THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

AMERICAN SPORTING AND THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

FRANK QUEEN, Editor and Proprietor. | NEW YORK, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 1, 1862. | VOL. X.—No. 29. PRICE FOUR CENTS.

THE PROPHET'S DREAM.

Where fell the palm-tree's clustering shade,
The aged and weary prophet lay,
And o'er his fevered temples played
The freshness of the primal day.
He slept—and on his spirit fell
A vision of the flight of Time.—
He saw upon the future dwell
A dark'ning cloud of sin and crime.

Gone were the spirits that lingered near
The world in its early bloom,
And Hope's pure light, that was wont to cheer,
Grew dim in the gathering gloom;
And love from Earth was hurl'd—
And a mandate came,
In a breath of flame.
To scourge a sinful world.

"*Let the sword go forth*"—and forth it went,
And gleamed o'er tower and battlement,
And glanced in the tented field,
And helms were cleft, and shields were broke,
And breasts were bared to the battle stroke,
Only in death to yield;
Then warriors met—but not to part—
And the sun glared redly on the scene;
And the broken sword, and the trampled heart,
Might tell where the battle steed had been.
Dark and still, by the moon's pale beam,
Lay moldering heaps of slaughtered men—
The fountain of a sanguine stream—
Earth drank the blood of her offspring then.

"*Go forth Disease*"—and at the word,
The groans of a stricken world were heard,
And the voice of woe rose high—
And myriads yielded up their breath
As the haggard form of the tyrant Death
On the rotten breeze swept by.
And the lovely green that overspread
The world in its guiltless day,
Grew as deeply dark, and sear'd, and dead,
As the parched earth where it lay.
With lifeless limbs the livid trees
Stood locked in the arms of death,
Save one, that still to the withering breeze
Could lend its poisonous breath.
Deeply the world in that drear time,
Felt the deadly curse of sin and crime.

"*Famine go forth*"—and at the name,
Rose a feeble shriek and a fearful laugh,
And a tottering fleshless monster came,
The lingering stream of life to quaff—
And he stalked o'er the earth, and the languid crowds
Were crush'd to the dust in their mildew'd shrouds;
Then arose the last of human groans,
As the shriveled skin hung loose on the bones,
And the stream of life was gone—
And Death expired on that awful day,
Where his slaughtered millions round him lay,
For his fearful task was done.
Old Earth was lone—for her offspring lay
Moldering dark on her bosom of clay—
All tones of life were hushed—
And the brazen tombs of sepulchred men,
That battled the might of Time till then,
Atom by atom were crushed—
And desolate round in its orbit whirl'd
The hopeless wreck of a worn out world.

A PERILOUS PREDICAMENT,

AND

MIRACULOUS ESCAPE.

Monsieur de C——, when a very young man, being on his return home to France, by the south of Italy, from a tour through the Southern part of Europe, took the opportunity to pay a long-promised visit to an uncle, an ecclesiastic. Although personally a stranger to bis relative, his reception was full of kindness and cordiality, and so agreeably did the time pass, that from day to day he was inclined to prolong his visit. At length his departure could no longer be deferred.

Travelling at that period was a matter of physical difficulty. There were no public conveyances; the roads were so bad as to be sometimes impassable; and the inns were execrable. The few travellers whom necessity, the love of knowledge, or of the marvellous, tempted from home, performed their journeys on horseback, and on horseback, therefore, M. de C—— must travel.

When he laid his programme of his route before his relative, the good man shook his head.

"You will scarcely reach your first day's halt before nightfall," said he. "The road is not safe; the forest through which it passes is lonely, and notorious for the boldness and cruelty of the bandits who infest it. To travel through it alone would be madness; in fact, I could consider myself responsible to your father if I gave my sanction to such an arrangement."

The idea of an adventure was, however, rather agreeable than otherwise to the young traveller—he assured his uncle that he had no fears; that if attacked, he was well able to defend himself, and having already prolonged his absence beyond the time fixed, his father would be greatly disappointed, and however much he might regret to quit his uncle's hospitable roof, a sense of duty urged him to delay no longer.

The abbe at length unwillingly acceded to his nephew's wishes, on condition that an old and trusty servant should accompany him. "True, it is long since Antonio cast off the uniform of a soldier," said the old gentleman, "but you may rely upon his courage and prudence."

To this condition there could be no objection, and accordingly, after having received the parting blessing of his uncle, the young man set out, well armed, and accompanied by the trusty Antonio.

Noon was some hours past, when, "still plodding through tangled forest, and through dangerous ways," the travellers found themselves, with horses tired, and their distance from the town at which they were to make their first night's halt, still unascertained.

For the first time it occurred to the young man that a good uncle's anticipation might possibly be realized. Mile after mile was passed with increasing difficulty. The tall pines seemed to enclose the way, now reduced to a mere path. The only sound which at long intervals reached their ears, was that of the woodman's axe. To obtain refreshment for their horses, and shelter for themselves, became every moment a matter of necessity. Hitherto there had been no indication of an abode of any kind, and they had almost despaired of finding shelter, when a bluish smoke was observed rising, at no great distance, into the calm evening air, and offering them a signal of relief.

Turning on the direct track, they found themselves presently before what appeared to be an inn, though by no means of an inviting character.

Whatever their disappointment, there was no room for choice, and they accepted the invitation of "mine host" to enter, while their horses should be baited, with the intention of reaching their destination before night.

The landlord, affecting a saucy roughness, expressed his fear that, however glad he'd be to forward the noble cavalier on his journey, seeing that his house could not offer the accommodation his distinguished guest would require, yet, as his excellency seemed to be a stranger, and not well acquainted with the dangers of the road, or the distance to ——, he must forgive his bluntness if he ventured to say that some hours might be spent before they could clear the forest, where they would be exposed to dangers the most fearful, against which neither their arms nor their courage could protect them, and from which he had mimself more than once with difficulty escaped.

These representations had their effect. M. de C—— took counsel of Antonio, who could only suggest that that bad accommodation and miserable fare were, at all events, to be preferred to an unequal struggle, in a close bound forest, with an invisible but cruel and relentless enemy, who was seldom known to perpetrate the crime of robbery without adding to it that of murder. With ill disguised reluctance the young man relinquished his intention to proceed; so, after bestowing these first care on their horses, master and man returned to the house, resolved to accept cheerfully what could not be avoided.

The only domestic who appeared was a girl, whose youthful, anxious countenance naturally awakened a feeling of interest in the heart of the young traveller. "Ninetta, you will show this noble gentleman to the 'Green Room,'" said her master.

Up a rough and dirty staircase, M. de C—— and Antonio followed their gentle guide, into a room containing two comfortless looking bedsteads, the dingy curtains of which fell like palls around the beds. These, with a few chairs and an unplaned table, constituted the whole furniture of the apartment. Here the girl left them.

The landlord was now heard to leave the house, and the girl returned to the room, where she busied herself in preparing the beds; exhibiting, however, a restlessness of manner, and an evident desire to attract the attention of the young cavalier, which could not be mistaken. M. de C—— approached her.

In a low whisper she warned him that the intention was to rob and murder him and his servant, and in proof of her assertions she, in a hurried and trembling voice, told him that the landlord would immediately return to the house to say that some travellers who were in the habit of journeying that way, had just arrived, and having no other room to give them, he would ask whether the cavalier would permit them to sup with them. Should he consent, those supposed travellers would take the opportunity to send his servant out of the room, and in his absence, would overpower, rob, and murder him; should he refuse, they would effect their object during the night. She further informed him that the distance from the town was only half a league, and which he might have easily reached; but now it was too late: warning had been given to the band, and they must protect themselves. Then trembling at the thought of how she endangered her own life by divulging the secrets of the prison house, she prayed him not to betray her. M. de C—— could only express his grateful thanks—assuring her that nothing could induce him to compromise her—and thus re-assured, she left the room.

What was to be done? Even if they succeeded in effecting their escape from the house, they would certainly be intercepted. The danger must therefore be met where they were.

Assuming the girl's story to be true, Antonio recommended that they should take the initiative, and not defer their defence to the night. He suggested that the men should be admitted, and the seats so placed at table that the most powerful of the band should be opposite to his young master, and the two others on either side, and opposite one another. That he should not leave the room under any pretence whatsoever; and that after he had placed the cheese upon the table with the dessert, his master was to ask for a glass of water, when he would put his pistol into his hand, which he should at once discharge at the man opposite to him. "For the others," said Antonio, "leave them to me."

The landlord's foot was now heard on the stairs, and, entering the room, he apologized for his intrusion, by stating that three travelers, old customers, who made it a point, when journeying that way, to pass a night at his unworthy house, had just arrived—that he was very unwilling to send them away at such a time of night, unrefreshed—that he lamented to say that he had no other room with which to accommodate them, and prayed that his distinguished guest would permit the gentlemen to sup with him. Such condescension would render him ever grateful.

The poor girl's story was but too faithfully corroborated. M. de C—— could no longer doubt. The real nature of their position became painfully apparent. The landlord's request was granted. The supper was placed on the table, and the three travelers were introduced. So forbidding was their aspect, that even without the previous warning, they must have inspired mistrust.

The chairs were occupied as Antonio had arranged. The meal proceeded, but could not boast of many social elements. One observed that the young cavalier did not eat; another discovered that he had left his snuff box below—might not the servant fetch it?

Various clumsy experiments were tried, but in vain, to rid themselves of the presence of the stern looking old soldier, which only tended to confirm in its full extent the prophetic warning of the girl. The only reply which Antonio condescended to make was to knock on the floor, that the landlord might execute the wishes of his friends.

No landlord, however, appeared; every action of the men tended to increase apprehension, and to satisfy the young man that he would be justified in following Antonio's advice. Yet, as the time for taking the first dreaded step approached, he hesitated. There was, as yet, no proof to him of these mens' intentions, nor of their previous guilt, to relieve him from the charge of deliberate murder. It was only the resolute appearance of Antonio, and the obvious collusion of the men, whose furtive glances were, from time to time, cast upon him, which restored his self-possession and confirmed his resolution.

The supper was nearly finished. The cheese and dessert were placed upon the table. The time for deliberation had passed, that for action had arrived. The glass of water was called for.

Antonio slid the cocked pistol into his young master's hand; the trigger was pulled, and the most powerful of the three men fell; the ball had pierced his heart. Meanwhile, Antonio, true to his promise, stepping close behind one of the other men, discharged his pistol at him who was opposite, whom he mortally wounded; and then, throwing himself upon the third, quickly disarmed him, and, with the aid of his young master, secured his hands and feet with cords which were evidently intended to be used against themselves.

Fearing a rescue, the pistols were quickly reloaded; but all was still below. No landlord appeared to ascertain the cause of such violence, and the only sounds that broke the stillnes of the night were the groans of the wounded man, and the execrations of him who had been secured.

To gain the neighboring town, and to communicate with the authorities, was the next consideration. It was agreed, that while M. de C—— undertook to seek for aid, Antonio should remain to guard the prisoners.

Cautiously descending the staircase, where danger might still be lurking, M. de C—— made his way to the stable. Neither landlord nor maid were to be seen. Not a sound disturbed the tranquil air, and being now assured of the direction and the distance, M. de C—— gallopped to the town, which he found, as the girl had stated, to be but a short distance from the outskirts of the forest. He gave information, and the authorities, having only too much reason to believe the truth of his story, at once directed gendarmes to accompany him to the inn. The three men were recognized as notorious brigands.

The poor girl who had hid herself in the loft over the stable, finding the young traveller safe, came from her hiding place, willingly aided the investigations of the gendarmes, and was able to point out where thirteen travelers had been buried, after having been robbed and murdered by the very wretches from whose hands she had been so instrumental in rescuing M. de C——.

The landlord was subsequently arrested, and his complicity being proved, his house was razed to the ground, and he, with the surviving bandit, hung.

THE FROZEN CREW.

"Miserably they
Who here entangled in the gathering ice,
Take their last look at the descending sun,
While full of death and fierce with ten-fold frost,
The long, long night, incumbent o'er their heads
Falls horrible."—THOMPSON.

There are fearful wonders upon the ocean—wonders in the tempest and in calm, in the tropical heat and in the cold of the frozen seas. Thousands and tens of thousands go down in the deep, and are no more seen forever. A more fearful fate has befallen a thousand sons of the ocean.

Long before the idea of the existence of a new world was contemplated by Europeans, the northern seas had been traversed in every direction by the daring freebooters of the north, who often bore the title of "The Kings of the Sea." They had discovered Iceland, and the settlement there formed became an asylum for the hosts of northmen, who were driven from Scandinavia by the gradual approach of southern civilization. In time, Iceland also sent forth her colonies, and early in the tenth century effected a settlement upon the coast of Greenland. It long languished for want of a sufficient population; at length in 988, Erick Raude, an Icelandic chieftain, fitted out an expedition of twenty-five gallies at Snaefell, and having manned them with sufficient crews of colonists, set forth from Iceland, bound to what appeared to them to be a more congenial climate. They sailed upon the ocean fifteen days, and they saw no land. The next day brought with it a storm, and many a gallant vessel sunk in the deep. Mountains of ice covered the waters as far as the eye could reach, and but few gallies of the fleet escaped destruction.

The morning of the seventeenth day was clear and cloudless. The sea was calm, and far away to the north could be seen the glare of the ice fields reflecting on the sky.

The remains of the shattered fleet gathered together to pursue their voyage. But the galley of Erick was not with them. The crew of a galley which was driven farther north than the rest, reported that as the morning broke, the huge fields of ice that had covered the ocean, were driven by the current past them, and that they beheld the galley of Erick Raude, borne by a resistless force, and with the speed of the wind, before a tremendous flake of ice. Her crew had lost all control over her—they were tossing their arms in wild agony. Scarcely a moment elapsed ere it was walled in by an hundred icy hills, and the whole mass moved forward and was soon beyond the horizon. That the galley of the narrators of this story escaped, was wonderful. It remained, however, uncontradicted, and the vessel of Erick Raude was never more seen.

Half a century after this event, a Danish colony was established upon the western coast of Greenland. The crew of the vessel that carried the colonists thither in their excursions into the interior, crossed a range of hills that stretched to the northward; they had approached, perhaps, nearer to the poles than any succeeding adventurers. Upon looking down from the summit of the hills, they beheld a vast and almost interminable field of ice, undulating in various places, and formed into a thousand grotesque shapes. They saw, not far from the shore, the figure of any icy vessel, with a glittering icicle in place of a mast rising from it. Curiosity prompted them to approach it, when they beheld a dismal sight. Figures of men in every attitude of woe were upon the deck, but they were icy things. One figure alone stood erect, and with folded arms leaning against the mast. A hatchet was procured, and the ice split away, and the features of a chieftain were disclosed—pallid and deathly, but free from decay. This was, doubtless, the vessel, and that figure the form of Erick Raude. Benumbed with cold, and in the agony of despair, his crew had fallen around him. He alone had stood erect while the chill of death passed over him. The spray of the ocean and the falling sleet had frozen as it lighted upon them, and covered each figure with an icy robe, which the short-lived glance of a Greenland sun had not power to remove. The Danes gazed upon the spectacle with trembling. They knew not but that the same might be their fate. They kneeled upon the deck, and muttered a prayer in their native tongue for the souls of the frozen crew, then hastily left the place, for the night was fast approaching.

JACK OF ALL TRADES.—Roger Giles, of Romford, Essex, Eng., must have been an enterprising individ., judging from the following advertisement of his:—"Roger Giles, Imperceptible Penetrator, Surgin, Parish Clark, &c., &c., Romford, Essex, hinforms Ladis and Gentlemen that he cuts their teeth and draws corns without waitin a moment. Blisters on the lowest terms, and fysicks at a penny a piece. Sells Godfather's cordial and strap oil, and undertakes to keep any Ladis nails by the year, and so on. Young Ladis and Gentlemen tort the art of ridin and the gramar language in the neatest manner, also grate care taken to himprove their morals and spelling. Sarm singing and whi-selling. Teaches the jewsarp, and instructs young Ladis on the gar-tar, and plays the hoboy. Shotish, poker and all other reels tort at home and abroad. Perfumery in all its branches. Sells all stashionary, bath bricks and all other sorts of sweetmeats, including beeswax, postage stamps, and lucifers, likewise taters, rubarb, sassages and other garden stuffs, also fruit, such as hardbake, inguns, toothpicks, oil and tin ware, and other eatables. Sarve, treacle, winegar, and all hardware. Furthermore in particular he has laid in a large assortment of tripe, china, epsom salts, lollipops, and other pickles, such as oysters, apples, and table beer, also silks, satins, and hearthstones, and all sorts of chemistry, including wax dolls, rasors, dutch clocks, and gridirons, and new laid eggs every day, by me Roger Giles. P. S.—I lecture on joggrefy, terratology and all them outlandish things including all the incomprehensible experements of the canabalistic art."

THE SCOTCH BAKER IN LONDON.

The following story, though not original, has for a long time been out of print; we find it in an old work:—

A rotund, full faced baker, who was in the habit of bringing his miserable debtors into "Westminster Court of Requests," one day stepped into the plaintiff's box, with papers and ledger in hand, to make good his claim for twenty-five shillings, for bread supplied to a Mr. John Howard.

A tall young woman, wearing a handsome fur mantilla, evidently careful to exhibit the externals of gentility, presented herself to answer the demand. Her age might be either eighteen or twenty-eight; the hollow cheek and spare form, produced by early sorrow or privation, or both, presented a clever approximation to the truth.

A Commissioner—"Is the amount disputed?"

Young Lady—"Certainly not. I have only to say, on the part of my father, that he sincerely regrets his inability to settle the amount at once."

Chairman—"How will you pay it?"

Young Lady—"I have five shillings to offer now, and my father wishes to have the indulgence of paying the rest at half a crown a week."

Commissioner—"The bill is for bread, and it has been standing for some time. Judging from your appearance, I should think your father cannot be in such circumstances as to make it difficult to procure the few shillings left unpaid on this bill."

Young Lady—"Appearances are deceitful. It is equally distressing to my father and myself to ask even for one day; but unexpected sickness in our family has totally exhausted our little means.

Baker (pocketing the money)—"Two and sixpence a week is not enough. To gang about toon with a grand boa, an' a fine silk dress, while my wife maun wear a plaid shawl and a cotton goon, because the likes o' ye will eet an honest mon's bread wi'oot payin' for't. That fine tippet ye hae gotten on maun have cost, may be, sax gowden guineas."

"It is true," said the young lady, coloring, "my dress may appear rather extravagant, and if I could with prudence dress at less cost, I would do so; but upon a respectable exterior, in my part, as a teacher of music, depends the subsistence of a sick father and two young sisters. (The baker shut his book abruptly, and thrust his papers in his pocket.) As for the boa you allude to, that was pledged this morning to raise a few shillings to pay you the five you have just received, and to provide for those who have tasted little else beyond dry bread for the last week. The tippet I have on was lent me by my landlady, as the day is wet and cold."

"Well, Mr. Baker," said the Chairman, in a tone of compassion, "perhaps you will agree to the young lady's terms?"

"Oh, aye!" said the baker, "twa and saxpence a month. Pit it down if you weell."

Chairman—"Two and sixpence a week was offered."

"Make it just what ye like," said the baker.

The order was made and handed to the young lady. As she was leaving the court the baker stopped her. "Gie me hand o' that bit paper," said the baker. The request was complied with. "Noo," said the baker, thrusting some silver into her hand, "take bock your croon piece, and dinna fash yoursel wi' the weekly payment. Ye shall hae a four pund loaf ilka day at my shop, and ye may pay me just when ye're able, and if I nivir get the siller, maybe I'll nivir miss it; but mind, young leddy," said he, angrily, "gin ye deal wi' any ither baker, I'se put this order in force agin ye're father."

The young lady looked her gratitude. The baker had vanished.

THE OPERA, AND GAMBLING,

FIFTY YEARS AGO.

Even the Opera, half a century ago, was in the hands of an aristocratic clique, and totally independent of what is now called the support of the public. No one could obtain a box, no not even a ticket for the pit, without a voucher from one of the lady patronesses. When the singing and ballet was over, the audience retired to the concert room, where a ball took place, accompanied by refreshments and a supper. The fashionable world would have fainted *en masse* could they have read such an announcement as is every morning now set forth in the Opera advertisement in the *Times*—"the restriction of evening dress will not be enforced." The strictest etiquette was wont to be kept up in this respect, no gentleman being admitted without knee buckles, ruffles, and *chapeau bras*. If there happened to be a drawing room, the ladies appeared in their court dresses. After the Opera, you were thought fortunate if you had an invitation to dine at Lord Wellesley Pole's mansion in Essex, "the drive from London after midnight being considered *appetissant*." This famous spendthrift, who married Miss Tylney Pole, an heiress with fifty thousand a year, would subsequently have starved, had it not been for the charity of his cousin, the late Duke of Wellington, who allowed him three hundred a year. The profligacy of our own time almost sinks to prudence compared with that of fifty years ago. Gambling was by no means the speciality of White's, the then Tory club, yet Gen. Scott, the father in law of Geo. Canning, and the Duke of Portland, won £200,000 at whist there; and Brummell, in one night, won £20,000 at the same place, of Geo. Drummond, an event which caused that gentleman to retire from the bank in which he was a partner. Henry Baring retired about the same time from the same profession, from a similar cause. At Brookes', faro and macao were indulged in by Fox, Selwyn, Lord Carlisle, and other great Whigs, to an extent which enabled a man to win or lose a considerable fortune in a single evening. Many a time after a long night of hard play, the loser found himself at the Israelitish establishment of Howard & Gibbes, then the fashionable and patronized money lenders. On one occasion, Lord Robert Spencer contrived to lose the last shilling of a considerable fortune, given him by his brother, the Duke of Marlborough. Gen. Fitzpatrick, being much in the same condition, they agreed to raise a sum of money, in order that they might keep a faro bank. The members of the club made no objection, and ere long they carried out their design. As is generally the case, the bank was a winner, and Lord Robert bagged as his share of the proceeds, £100,000. He retired, strange to say, from the foetid atmosphere of play, with the money in his pocket, and has never again gambled.

FALCONRY.—Falconry, which is now altogether in disuse among us, was the principal amusement of our ancestors. A person of rank in England, some three or four centuries ago, scarcely stirred out without his hawk upon his hand, which in old paintings is the criterion of nobility. The expense which attended this sport was very great; among the old Welsh princes, the king's falconer was the fourth officer of state, but, notwithstanding all his honors, he was forbidden to take more than three draughts of beer from his horn, lest he should get intoxicated, and neglect his duty. In the reign of James the First, Sir Thomas Monson is said to have given a thousand pounds for a cast of hawks; and such was their value in general, that it was made felony, in the reign of Edward the Third, to steal a hawk. To take its eggs, even in a person's own ground, was punished with imprisonment for a year and a day, together with a fine at the king's pleasure.

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 1, 1862.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

JOHN JOSEPH, Boston.—The actor of whom you inquire was born at Cork, in Ireland, 1823, and was brought to this country when a boy. He learned to set type, but the bias of his mind led him to "stand the hazard of the die" as a supernumerary around our New York theatres. This part of such an actor's career never is very clear to any person, not even to the individual who experiences it. He only remembers the "hope long deferred," the delay which "maketh the heart sick," and those "stings and arrows of outrageous fortune" which try the mettle of a man as if melted in a crucible. Gradually attracting the attention of old Billy Dinneford, our hero made his first appearance at the Franklin Theatre in this city, during the year 1836. We cannot give the precise date, but the piece was "The Ice Witch." Nine years later, after great perseverance in his profession, he made his first appearance in Philadelphia, on the 19th of March, at the old National, as Mad Sampson, in "The Heroic Struggles of 1776." Two months later, he became manager of Vauxhall Garden in this city. He also played "all sorts of things" at Castle Garden and other houses we then had. Ten years later (7th June, 1855), he left here for England with his wife (widow of the once promising Charley Mestayer), and made his first appearance in London, at the Adelphi, on the 30th of June. We cannot say positively, that he had never been in London previously, but you will perceive how the probabilities are for one of the bets you have stated. With his gifted partner, a series of tours of almost unparalleled success became established. That the man was worthy of all this success has been proved by his liberality in prosperity being fully equal to his endurance in adversity, and the proudest evening of his life must have been when the previously poor and unknown Bernard Flaherty played upon the stage of the Theatre Royal in his native city, as the celebrated and popular BARNEY WILLIAMS.

M. R.—1. "The Colleen Bawn" was played at the Winter Garden during the "farewell engagement" of Mr. and Mrs. Boucicault. The opening bill, (2d July, 1860), was the "Colleen Bawn" and "Jeannie Deans." The closing bill, (16th July, 1860), was "The Life of an Actress" and "The Colleen Bawn." We may add that "The Colleen Bawn" was played on each of the performing nights. Mr. and Mrs. B., sailed in the Persia on the evening of the 18th July, in company with John Brougham and others. 2. We cannot give the entire cast, but Mrs. B. was the Eily O'Connor, Kate Reignolds the Ann Chute, T. B. Johnston the Danny Mann, and Mr. B. the Myles Na Coppaleen. On one night (6th July), the curtain did not rise until half-past eight, and Mrs. B.'s two songs were omitted.

E. L. C., JR., Philadelphia.—Please decide the following bet:—"Briggs is nominated for Mayor. A bets B that Briggs will be next Mayor of the city. A week or so after the bet is made, Briggs declines the nomination in favor of another candidate. Election being over, and Briggs not being next Mayor, B claims the bet. A contends that B does not win the bet fairly. Who is right?".....The bet was made, we presume, with the expectation that Briggs would stand the nomination. His declination deprives A of any chance to win, and such being the case, we give it as our opinion that the bet is drawn, each man taking his own money.

R. F. W., Pittsburgh.—1. Many thanks for your kind feelings. Old Abe and Geo. B. McClellan have a firm place in the hearts of their countrymen. Traitors, and their sympathisers in the North, are fast going to seed. 2. See account of races in Philadelphia; compare it with the spring meeting, which was bad enough, and say if there is much chance for the success of racing in the North under such auspices.

CORRESPONDENT, Montreal, C. E.—"A and B are playing bluff. A bets $50, B goes $50 better, A calls B; the latter says he has three deuces, and A asks him to show his hand. B refuses until A states whether his (B's) hand is good or not, which A declines doing, and bets B $100 that he is not obliged to answer before B shows his hand. Which is right?".....A is right; on being called, B must show his hand.

T. B., Boston.—1. Tyrone Power was born in the County of Waterford, Ireland, in 1798. 2. He visited this country in 1833 and 1837, and also, we believe, in 1839. He sailed from New York for England in the steamship President, in March, 1841, and was never heard of more. It is supposed that the ship went down with all on board.

SPORTSMAN, Boston.—After considerable enquiry and research, we have been unable to discover a work such as you enquire for; but "Frank Forrester's Field Sports," in two volumes, price $4, to be procured through any bookseller, might possibly suit you.

UNION, Philadelphia.—The name is the same, but we cannot say, positively, whether he is the same who composed that secession polka, in honor of the South. Mr. Sanford would scarcely tolerate a man with secession sympathies.

STEAMBOAT HOTEL, Chester.—As the shooting commenced with three birds each, it would be the best plan for the remaining two shooters to shoot at three birds each until one or the other is out.

MONTAUK AND BURNSIDE B. B. C.—The particulars of the match sent us do not state the date of its occurrence; and we fear we might be publishing "stale news" by inserting it.

SPIDER, Pittsburgh.—The hand should be played out, if it were at all necessary, but as A can give one to the beg, according to the agreement originally made, the game is at an end.

PARK HOUSE, Philadelphia.—It was not the well-known English pug, Alf. Walker, that fought the battle reported in last week's CLIPPER, but another boxer of that name.

VAPID, Philadelphia.—We can only say that Joe Cowell, father of Sam, who is now in his forty-third year, is presumed to be enjoying his venerable retirement in England.

ROLANDO, Washington, D. C.—Heller is in Cincinnati. His movements, when performing, are generally recorded in our theatrical department. See Miscellaneous.

N. SHARP, Merton House, London.—Will this gentleman oblige E. J., by forwarding Nos. 18, 24, 25, and 30, *Il. Sp. News*, to complete a file?

M. E. W., Chicopee, Mass.—P. C. and his son are doing dancing and equilibrium biz. at the Melodeon, Baltimore.

JOE BROWER, Troy, N. Y.—Try "Graham's Onguent." Send one dollar to R. G. Graham, 109 Nassau street.

DUSTY, Auburn.—For circus tights, address Union Adams, 637 Broadway; or A. Rankin & Co., 96 Bowery.

HARRY STEPHENS, HARRY SLATE, AND S. S. SANFORD, will accept our thanks for *cartes de visite*.

H. C.—Would cost you $50 for six months. Have given your letter to Mr. Connor.

THE OLD MAN, Quebec.—Thank you. Have made use of your tems.

S. M., Fultonham, N. Y.—Hamill defeated Ward in both races.

OMEGA, Cambridge.—The *Tribune* published one, we think.

H. C. G., Brooklyn.—Lester Wallack is a married man.

PETE.—Amsterdam is the capital of Holland.

H. S.—We cannot "locate" Sam.

THE "WESTHALL" FEAT.—Jimmy Miles, of Brixton, has come nearer performing the Westhall feat of walking 21 miles in three consecutive hours than any man living. He attempted this task first on August 11, (when the renowned Charley W. found half the stakes, so confident was he that Miles could *not* accomplish it) but broke down after the sixteenth mile through bad condition. On Sept. 29, he again started to do it, losing only by ten seconds, as will have been seen by our report in last week's CLIPPER. Without reflecting in the least against Charley Westhall, we believe Miles to be a better walker, and haven't the slightest doubt he would have performed it under the allotted time but for a drenching rain and the bad condition of the track. Had the day been fine and Roberts's ground at Brompton the spot selected to perform, we are sanguine he could have beaten Westhall's time. Miles is a fine, fresh young fellow, very abstemious, and as "square" as he is clever. We never saw a more perfect specimen of muscularity for one so young in all our experience—even Leotard, the so-called model of physical beauty, is far from being equal to Jimmy Miles.

CHIPPEWA CRICKET CLUB.—The ball season in the field being pretty near its close for the year 1862, our friends are preparing themselves for the indoor ball season, and already the members of the Chippewa Cricket Club, of Philadelphia, are out with their cards for a grand ball to be given on the 17th of November, at Broadway Hall, corner of Broad and Spring Garden streets, Philadelphia. We acknowledge the receipt of a cordial invitation to attend the terpsichorean festivities of our ball playing and ball giving friends of the Chippewa Club.

DEAD!—We are pained to learn that Jim Coppers has gone to his long home. Like hundreds of the brave Duryea Zouaves he fell at the second battle of Manassas in the thickest of the fight. It was always his wish to die like a true soldier, with his face to the enemy, and he has died in a good cause. Poor Jim! Out of five brothers—all born in England—four have nobly volunteered in defence of their adopted country. The three remaining we pray may survive to avenge their brother's lamented death.

PAUL MORPHY, the great chess player, was in Havana, last week, on his way to Europe. While in Havana, he played a game with the strongest player there, Mr. Felix Sicre, beating the Cuban gentleman in 34 moves.

BILLIARD MATCH.—KAVANAGH VS. FOLEY.—The time for playing this match is close at hand, November 6 being the date, and Buffalo "the *locale* for the *contretemps*" to eventuate. Our readers must be pretty well posted in regard to the merits and demerits of these aspiring knights of the cue by this time, which renders an overhauling of the log superfluous; we might say, however, that this will be their fourth meeting, the first match having been played at Detroit, the second at Cleveland, and the third in New-York, Kavanagh having been winner in the first and second. Considerable interest, therefore, is concentered upon the fourth, which takes place as above stated, for $500 a side, but, as yet, not much betting has been done. Both men are doing their best to get in fix, and on the evening of Tuesday, the 28th, (this week) Kavanagh will be put through a "course of sprouts" at Chris Connor's splendid billiard saloon in 14th street; and again on Friday evening, at Freeman & Kavanagh's, corner of Tenth street and Broadway, as a sort of preliminary canter, ere he takes his departure for the scene of action, which he intends to do, we believe, on November 3. The friends of Kavanagh will muster in strong force, doubtless, on both occasions, so as to make up their minds how to bet.

"HOLD UP YOUR GUN UP!"—This jocular injunction is now fully justified by the new Game Laws of this State, coming into operation. Remember, boys, to obey those laws:—

1. Wild pigeons shall not be killed within one mile of any nesting-ground, nor shall the nesting-ground be disturbed at any time, under a penalty of fifty dollars.

2. Salmon-trout must not be caught between the 15th Nov. and the 1st Feb. For black bass or muscalonge, the season ends on the 1st Jan.

3. Woodcock, partridge, quail, robins, and starlings, must not be killed later than the 1st Jan. in each season.

4. Wood-duck, black-duck, gray-duck, and teal-duck, must not be killed later than the 1st Feb.; *except* on the waters of Long Island Sound, or on the Atlantic Ocean.

5. Pinnated-grouse or prairie-fowl shall not be killed within the next ten years.

6. Eagle, fish-hawk, night-hawk, thrush, whip-poor-will, finch, lark, sparrow, wren, oriole, martin, tomager, swallow, bob-o-link, wood-pecker, "or any other harmless bird or song bird," are positively forbidden to be killed at any time.

7. Moose or deer may be killed only in August, September, October, and December.

8. In the counties of Kings, Queens, and Suffolk, deer shall not be killed at all during the next five years, and thereafter only in November.

9. Moose or deer may be hunted with dogs in the counties of Clinton, Franklin, St. Lawrence, Jefferson, Lewis, Herkimer, Hamilton, Essex, Warren, Fulton, and Saratoga, but only in October, and in all the other counties, only in November.

10. No wild fawn, while in its spotted coat, shall be killed at any time.

These are the ten commandments culled from the substance of our present game laws. Whoever breaks those laws is no true sportsman—that's all,

PHILADELPHIA RACES.—ANOTHER FIZZLE.—The races announced to take place at Philadelphia last week, collapsed on the second day, when the attendance was frightfully small. A third day had been advertised, but the second day was sufficient to put a damper on the speculation, and the races announced for Friday never came to pass. Philadelphia will have to take a back seat hereafter, alongside of New York; for it is known that when New York refused to support the "racing speculation" in July last, the manager withdrew his horses in disgust, and went to Boston. He has given no races here since, because New Yorkers "cannot appreciate the sport" provided for them. Philadelphia has just shown that she cannot appreciate *such* speculations, either. The manager of these "race meetings" had better return to the South, where his efforts in another line, if not in racing, may enable him to "recuperate his finances."

THE BILLIARD TABLE TAX.—Two opinions appear to have got abroad in reference to the amount to be paid as tax for billiard tables. An official in Morrisania attempted to collect $15 for each table, as an exact rendering to the law as printed would justify him in demanding; but as it was known to be contrary to the intention of the framers of the code, Messrs. Phelan and Collender on behalf of the keepers of billiard tables for public use, wrote on to Washington for an explanation, and received the following reply:—

TREASURY DEPARTMENT,
OFFICE OF INTERNAL REVENUE,
WASHINGTON, Oct. 20, 1862,

SIRS—In answer to yours of the 18th inst., I reply that under the Excise Law, persons who keep billiard tables for public use, must pay $5 licence for each table so kept. Persons who keep tables for their own use are taxed $10 for each table.

Very Respectfully yours, GEO. S. BOUTWELL, Commissioner.

Messrs. Phelan & Collender, Crosby street, New York.

SECOND GO.—The second trot between Gen. Butler and Rockingham was commenced on the Fashion Course, L. I., on the 24th Oct. Four heats were contested, each winning two, when those who had money on Rockingham induced the driver of the latter to waste time in scoring, etc., so that the deciding heat would have to be postponed on account of darkness, it being pretty clear that Butler would win the money if the fifth heat should be trotted that day. The scheme answered—McLaughlin would not come up for the word, and darkness setting in, the judges decided that the fifth heat should be deferred until the following day, declaring that *all bets were off*. And thus by putting off the race, the backers of Rockingham saved their money. Rockingham was pretty well used up on that day, and could not have won. Having recuperated, however, he was all right on the 25th, and took the purse.

TWO FUNERALS.—This is a sad announcement, but our duty would be left undone were we to omit to record that James A. Leonard's remains were consigned to their last resting place on Sunday, Oct. 26th; also, that the funeral of Robt. Heald, who died at Rahway on the 24th, was to take place on Tuesday, the 28th. The former was well known as a famous chess player, the latter in connection with the new York Cricket Club, and other sporting organizations. Both were young gentlemen of ability, and of most amiable dispositions, which causes their loss to be deeply felt and mournfully regretted in their respective circles.

WINNING A CARRIAGE AND TEAM.—A week or two since a very fine carriage and team of horses were put up for raffle, in this vicinity, the tickets being placed at $10 each. Mr. Thomas Burns, of Nautilus Hall, Staten Island, was the lucky winner. We saw Tommy the other day, airing himself in his carriage, with the "team in hand."

THE SCULLING CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE WORLD.—Should such an aquatic contest ever take place, we learn through a Pittsburgh correspondent—"Sport," that Hamill intends taking an active part in it, when, it is thought by Hamill's friends, his prow will show to the front, and that he will take the lead of all competitors.

ON THE WAR PATH.—Captain Phil Doherty, Shorty Wilson, and Yankee Nutter, are doing good service for our good old flag and the Constitution. Brave boys, every one of 'em.

QUEBEC YACHT CLUB'S REGATTA.—The annual regatta of this flourishing club came off very successfully on the morning of October 18. Six boats entered for the match, and made the start in good style, the Zouave, owned by Mr. McMullen, taking the lead. Beaumont buoy, which was the turning point, was rounded in the following order: Tom Spring, leading; Zouave, a quarter of a minute behind; Vulcan, one minute; Tom Sayers, three and a half minutes; Wild Rose, four and a quarter minutes; and Dreadnought, five and three-quarters minutes. The leader made good her precedence, and the Tom Spring, steered by Mr. O'Neill, came in winner. The Wild Rose, steered by Mr. Wallace, and the Tom Sayers, by Mr. Gibsone, passed in such close proximity as to leave the question of the next best place in the race a matter of dispute. The judges, taking the tonnage of both craft into consideration, ruled the Tom Sayers second. The Vulcan, owned by Mr. Kennedy, was second around the buoy, but, being steered by a non-member, was ruled out of the race. The distance sailed over was eighteen miles. The day was fine, with a light breeze, and considerable interest was taken in the race.

"SOME" DUCKS.—A party of four gentlemen went out hunting in the Trempealeau valley, Minnesota, on the 11th of October, and returned loaded with one hundred and forty-seven as fat and plump ducks as ever gratified the palate of a gourmand, some of which weighed 4½ lbs., each. Pretty good success for two days' sport.

THE TURF.

RUNNING RACES.

ANOTHER MEETING IN PHILADELPHIA.

Attempts have repeatedly been made of late years to popularise the sport of horse racing, and now and then some very good running races have taken place; but as a whole, nearly all such speculations have failed to attract or interest the masses of the people. Very rarely is there sufficient money taken in to defray the actual expenses of the course, advertising, printing, etc. Many persons who admire the horse, and the exciting incidents connected with a square horse race, cannot be induced to visit a track on account of the many dangerous characters to be found at such places, who follow in the wake of kindred spirits, who, at times, are entrusted with the management of such affairs. It needs some of the old stock to take hold, and invest our race meetings with some degree of respectability and fair dealing, and thus convince the public that there are other interests than gambling connected with the sports of the turf. No doubt a few good, honest races, take place now-a-days, but they are the exception; the people have become so disgusted with the tricks and traps of the gamblers connected with races of late years, that they hesitate to trust themselves on a race track unless they have the most undoubted assurance that gamblers, professional gamblers, have nothing to do with the management of the races to be witnessed. Confidence once destroyed, years may fail to restore that confidence. Racing, once, was very popular here; it is not so now. It does not seem to improve in the North. We have our meetings, but they do not appear to gain in public favor. In fact, from recent observations, running races continue to show a falling off. During the summer, meetings were largely advertised for Philadelphia, New York, and Boston. Philadelphia led off, but it was evident from the attendance that the people were not in the vein for the sport, and the meeting ended without attaining any good results. New York, from which so much was expected, followed; but here a disastrous failure compelled the manager to terminate the meeting on the second day. Even on the 4th of July the attendance was quite limited, although the price of admission had been placed at the lowest figure, and every effort made to secure a "monster meeting." It was a sad fizzle, and disgusted both manager and people. The horses were then taken to Boston, and a meeting announced for that vicinity. Through the aid of some influential turf men in that city, the races drew out a pretty fair attendance, but not what had been anticipated. Better things were looked for at the next meeting, which took place a few week ssubsequently, and we were under the impression that an improvement was exhibited, but from an official statement we learn that the second meeting showed a decided falling off as compared with the first; which tends to confirm us in our impression that, as now conducted, horse racing in the North can never become popular. We have still further evidence in support of this opinion, in the meeting which took place last week in Philadelphia. Here we find another falling off, as compared with the summer meeting, and a "shortening" of the number of races announced in the programme, the races terminating on the second day.

This second race meeting was advertised to commence on the 21st October, on the Suffolk Park, on the west side of the river Schuylkill, and a short distance from the village of Darby. Posters were liberally distributed through the city, calling attention to the opening race, of three-mile heats. There might have been one thousand spectators present, although the telegraphic dispatch to the New York papers put the number at 1500. At the summer meeting, the dispatch to the press of New York stated that the opening races were witnessed by five thousand persons. Being under the same management, and with some of the same horses, some dissatisfaction at the first meeting must have caused this great falling off in the second. The weather on Tuesday, October 21st, was all that could be desired; a clear sun was shining; the air was cool and bracing; and the day just such as to invite a man to a ride, or to take part in out-door recreation. There were four entries for the three mile race, viz:—Idlewild, Blackbird, Avalanche, and Wagram, and in this order they stood in the betting. There was but little betting outside of the "pools," Idlewild being booked to win the race.

At the hour named for the start, the horses and their jockeys appeared at the stand. Blackbird won the inside, and Wagram, Avalanche, and Idlewild filed in the order named. Our correspondent, "Vapid," in giving a description of the race, says:—At the tap of the drum they started, but not very close together, Blackbird having the lead by several lengths, and Ildewild in the rear; but before reaching the half mile stone, Idlewild passed Wagram and Avalanche, and kept well behind Blackbird, without making any great effort to get ahead until near the score, when she made two or three tremendous leaps, which brought her within a few feet of Blackbird. The same position was kept in the second mile, until after the quarter pole was passed, when Idlewild took the lead, and maintained it for the last two miles, winning the heat in 5:45. There was some hard work between Avalanche and Wagram, but it was evident, before the horses crossed the score the first time, that their labor was for little more than to save their distance. The miles of the heat were made in the following time:—First mile, 2:01½; second, 1:52; third, 1:51½. After a delay of an hour, the horses were brought up for the second heat, and the start was almost the same as the first. The result of the first mile placed the horses nearly in the same position. On the second mile, Idlewild took the lead, and maintained it with apparent ease throughout the heat, though the rider of Blackbird used the lash in the two last miles freely for the purpose of getting his horse in front. The heat and race was won by Idlewild in 5:35½. The time for each mile was:—First mile, 1:58; second, 1:50; third, 1:47½. The race gave satisfaction, and at times was very exciting. Summary:—

PHILADELPHIA RACES.—Suffolk Park Course.—Tuesday, Oct. 21st.—Post Stake for all ages—three-mile heats.

Col. Moore's Idlewild, by Lexington, 111lbs	1	1
Dr. J. W. Weldon's Blackbird, by imp. Albion, 90lbs	2	2
Col. Morris's Avalanche, by Revenue, 104lbs	3	3
Wagram, by imp. Yorkshire, 104lb	4	4

Time—First Heat.	Second Heat.
1st Mile, 2:01½	1:58
2d " 1:52	1:50
3d " 1:51½	1:47½
Total—5:45	5:35½

SECOND DAY, AND END OF THE RACES.

Wednesday, Oct. 22, was another cool day, but somewhat windy. The attendance was very slim, indeed, and no doubt cast a damper on all concerned. There were two races announced, mile heats, for all ages, and a single dash of two miles. Our correspondent gives us the annexed account of the running:—The first race was mile heats, for a purse of $200, and the following horses made their appearance at the ring of the bell: Hillsborough, Miss Jessie, and Reporter. The horses had a good start, Hillsborough taking the lead, and Reporter in the rear; but before the last quarter was reached, Reporter closed up the gap, and came down the home stretch ahead, which position he maintained to the score, winning the heat in 1:48. On the second heat, the horses started well together, Reporter slightly in the lead; but Miss Jessie made a vigorous effort on the half mile stretch, and took the lead; it was soon evident, however, that she could not maintain that position, and she had to fall behind Reporter, and take the dust to the score. Reporter won the heat and Race in 1:48½.

The second race was a single dash of two miles, and the following horses entered, viz.: West Roxbury, Major, Bettie Ward, Laura Ferris, and Revenge. The horses had a fair start, and for the first quarter Major took the lead, but before reaching the score he was a long distance in the rear, and Revenge, who at the start was a long distance behind, passed the score ahead on the first mile, and continued to the end of the race in that position, winning the race in 3:42½. On the last mile, Major was a quarter of a mile behind; his efforts in the first mile exhausted his power to run.

SUMMARY.

PHILADELPHIA RACES, SUFFOLK PARK, Wednesday, Oct. 22.—First race, mile heats; purse $200; entrance fee, $25.

C. Lloyd enters Reporter, (4 years)	1 2
Dr. Weldon enters Imp. Hilsborough, (4 years.)	2 2
J. Hunter enters Miss Jessie, (3 years)	3 3

Time—1:48—1:48½.

SAME DAY.—Second race, single dash of two miles; purse $200; entrance fee, $25.

C. Lloyd enters Revenge, (4 years)	1
J. Hunter enters West Roxbury, (3 years)	2
Capt. Moore enters Laura Ferris, (6 years),	3
Dr. Weldon enters Bettie Ward, (5 years)	4
C. Conklin enters Major, (5 years)	dist.

Time—3:42½.

The cheerless aspect of affairs doubtless caused the manager to put an end to the meeting, for although two races were advertised for Friday, the 24th, yet they were not given, there being no races after Wednesday. Races of a mile and a quarter dash, and mile heats, were down on the programme for Friday, but the course was closed, and neither of the races were given. The meeting may be set down as another failure, the programme being only partially carried out. The frightfully slim attendance on Wednesday may be set down as one cause of the sudden end of the meeting.

ANOTHER "TURF OPERATION."

SECOND TROT BETWEEN GENERAL BUTLER AND ROCKINGHAM.

On October 24 and 25, another of those stock-jobbing operations on the turf, which the CLIPPER has so often taken occasion to condemn, was consummated on the Fashion Track, when the second of three trials of speed between the horses General Butler and Rockingham took place, the conditions of which were—mile heats, best three in five, in harness, for $1,000. The monetary market was in favor of General Butler, because of his well-known bottom; his backers being of the opinion that he would win because of the number of heats, which would, they thought, have the effect of nullifying the superior speed of Rockingham; hence they ventured to bet at the rate of about 50 to 40 on the General. On Friday the weather was well adapted, and things looked "all serene;" after a delay, the utility of which outsiders couldn't see, the animals made play for a start, Rockingham having the inside. Four heats were trotted on the first day, which we do not propose to give in detail; suffice it to say, that the first was won by Rockingham (who led all the way round) in pretty style, in 2:27; the second fell to the lot of the General, who took advantage of his opponent's bad break on turning the half, and went in winner in 2:27½. Heat and heat, the odds more in favor of Rockingham, but not much doing. The third heat was contested in a superior manner, both animals showing of what they were made, and the speed from the start was rather more lively, particularly by Rockingham, who led considerably at the half; but, owing to a break, the General reduced the gap materially, but being guilty of the same trick when coming down the homestretch, neck and neck, at lightning speed, he lost ground again, and Rockingham won in 2:25¾. Two to one sent Butler's stock down by the run, and the quotations were nearly reversed. The result of the fourth heat, however, altered the complexion of affairs in many ways than one, and "knocked things higher than a kite," for although Rockingham should have had the heat because of his opponent taking a little too much to his heels on crossing the score, the judges gave it to the General, much to the disgust of the spectators and lovers of fair play. Time, 2:27¼. Darkness had now come o'er the scene, and the final heat had necessarily to be postponed, which might have been obviated had interested parties so willed it, and the judges been more strict in reference to the time between the heats. However, those august personages postponed the final heat till the following day, and declared all bets off; and thus ended the first lesson—the spectators a "dollar out" to see an incomplete race. But make money, no matter how, appears to be the motto on the turf, and so they clapped on a tariff of another dollar to see one heat on Saturday. As might have been expected, however, they didn't catch many flats, for few persons saw Rockingham win the last heat in 2:25½, and the probabilities are that this "operation" will materially reduce the attendance at the third "go" between these animals, on Friday, and, indeed, all future events of this kind. Rockingham won the race, and his backers probably got the money. As the affair now stands, it is race and race; that's the way they fix things. But who can tell where the little joker is for the third? That's the question. We append a summary of the questionable event in question:—

OCT. 24 and 25.—Trotting match—$1,000—play or pay, mile heats, best three in five, in harness.

S McLaughlin named g g Rockingham	1	2	1 2 1
D Mace named bl g General Butler	2	1	2 1 2

TIME.	Half Mile.	Mile.
1st heat	1:11	2:27
2d heat	1:13	2:27¼
3d heat	1:12	2:25¾
4th heat	1:13	2:27¼
5th heat	1:10	2:25¾

TROTTING ON PAFF'S ISLAND.—On the 15th Oct., a trot came off on the Island Park Course, between two verdant mustangs named Uncle Cy and Crazy Jane, for $100, best 2 in 3, Uncle Cy winning in two straight heats. Time, 3:15, and 3:12. The course is one of the best in that locality, situated on Paff's Island, Hudson River, between Troy and Albany, and owned by R. M. Carpenter.

A TROT ON FASHION COURSE.—Tuesday, Oct. 21.—Match $[illegible] mile heats, best three in five to wagons.

Hiram Woodruff named s g Newberg	2	1	1 1
H F Jones named br g Billy Howe	1	2	2 2

Time, 2:40; 2:41¾; 2:38¾; 2:40.

THE RING.

WM. CLARKE'S SALOON—THE GEM—Corner of Houston and Crosby streets, New York. This establishment may truthfully be termed the Sportsman's Gallery of Art, as there is to be found the most extensive collection of the kind in the city, including pictures representing the most important sporting events and the portraits of most of the eminent sportsmen in their several pursuits. Visit the Sporting Picture Gallery, to which some valuable additions have recently been made, by all means. 3[illegible]

THE ORIENTAL, No. 116 Bowery, between Grand and Hester streets, New York. The subscriber respectfully informs his friends and acquaintances, that he has taken the above house which he opened on Monday evening, June 9th, 1862. The Bar will be supplied with the choicest Wines, Liquors, and Segars. The Proprietor will do everything in his power to promote comfort. 10-tf JOHN ROCHE.

BEN WEBB'S BENEFIT.—We regret the sparring exhibition at this man was so poorly attended on Tuesday, Oct. 21st. Considering the peculiar circumstances that induced him to take ben. here, it was a matter of surprise that people didn't flock in droves to get a peep at a man who served sixteen months in the rebel army. To be sure he aint much known here, if at all, but that's no reason why the boys should go back on him. The great drawback, in our opinion, was the place selected for business, not to run down the landlord of Montgomery Hall, Prince street, because his room was never intended for sparring purposes. But to state facts. For an Irish party, raffle, shindig, or any thing like that, it's all in all, the *ne plus ultra* of ball rooms. Are you satisfied, Mr. Prop-rietor? What Webb ought to have done was to hire one of our music halls, and thus go in for big licks on the "nothing venture nothing win" principle. As it is now past, further advice is unnecessary. With barely a hundred and fifty for an audience, it was a wonder so many sparred that did. If there been a full house we intended giving a long account—circumstances won't admit of it now, however, and this must do for the *nonce*.

The boxing was as follows, with old Bill Tovee, M. C. and referee; Eugene Holywood and Uic, minors, one Dick H's brother, and other somebody else—not bad for beginners. Charley Wall and friend, adults and light-headed, (not looney), Charley's brother to the youngster who fought last Monday morning and well posted with his mauleys, although in the stationery biz. Now everything else but stationary with the gloves on: his friend took all good naturedly, as friends should do. Ellis and Reynolds juveniles, didn't set the river on fire, nor aint likely to—but somever, they made fun. Dick Hollywood and Brady, as usual made a high old set-to, Richard doing better than ever—Hollywood, tends bar for Pete Gallagher, of the St. Nicholas Bowling Saloon, Broadway and Prince street. Buffalo John and Tommy Meakim were "better as good," Tommy for choice the Buffalo looked like Johnny Sweetman, but wasn't him; with all Tommy's careless movements, Buffalo couldn't get on with out a screamer in return, and "the Meakim" came off first best in their last round they tumbled head over heels among the crowd, and had to be unhitched by outsiders—no hard feelings though. Billy Dwyer and John Dunn, from Brooklyn, fight well; Dwyer is the buffer that was going to fight Gallus Mike and a tough, wiry cuss he is, too; whereas Dunn rose high at Billy and had many other advantages in his favor—still Dwyer turned out the better man, taking all into consideration; he discovered where John lived, and aimed most all his blows at that mark—what a pity Gallus himself wasn't there to put 'em in. The wind-up between William Clarke and Ben Webb had all the elements of a real conflict, the "Gem of the Fancy" being on his mettle. Billy's a lively pusson when he starts, and darned hard to stop, as all his antags have found out long ago. It wasn't to be expected for Ben to make much of Clarke, and we felt sorry more even match wasn't arranged—Webb, however, stood his ground like a Trojan, his eye "in fine frenzy rolling" (that is, he looked puzzled) the whole time. Some other time we may say some more. Among the fistic stars present, were John Lawrence, Harry Hill, Jack Bath, and Jim Carroll.

"CLIPPER SHADES."—Johnny Loudon has opened John Mackey's old saloon in Cincinnati, which he now calls the "Clipper Shades." Sparring exhibitions are given every Saturday night, and in addition to this manly sport, a pit is being built for cock-fighting purposes. The pit will be opened in two or three weeks.

CHALLENGE.—BERNARD FARLEY TO JACK HEALEY, OF WORCESTOR, MASS.—I will fight Jack Healey at 140 lbs., or catch weight, for $100 a side, or upwards; the fight to come off in six weeks after the first deposit. An answer through the CLIPPER will be immediately attended to. BERNARD FARLEY,
Woonsocket, Oct. 23. the Woonsocket Boy.

"JOHNNY'S GONE FOR A SOLDIER."—John C. Spencer, the lion man and living photograph of Mr. Davidge, has at last turned a deaf ear and cold shoulder to all the Colleen Bawns of this city. "Wirrah, wirrah, why did you go for a sojer?" the forsaken ones will be moaning, but cheer up, Macushlas, Jack was never born to be shot; we hope he'll again be with you one of these days. Jack Spencer belongs to Co. D., 21st Regiment New Jersey Volunteers, and is stationed at Hagerstown, Md. May he in heaven and keep your powder dry, old fel.

THE SOLDIER PUG AND CLOG DANCER.—Johnny Golding, the celebrated English light weight, who will be remembered as the favorite clog dancer at the Broadway concert saloons, is back in the city. At the battle of Bull Run he got shot in the leg, and has not thoroughly recovered the use of it; when he does, it is likely he will go into the light-fantastic-toe business again. Johnny don't talk a bit now-a-days—oh, no! not at all, eh, Hastings?

FREE AND EASY STILL.—There is no lack of patronage at William Hastings' harmonic meetings every Monday and Saturday evenings. With Mr. Ellis as chair, and Johnny Golding for vice, things are bound to go along swimmingly. It's worth a journey to hear Ellis sing "The Pitchers, the Rakers, and the Merry Brush Makers," and a pocket full of old stamps to observe the "man of few words," Johnny Golding, do up "The Bolare."

ON DIT.—It is rumored that Father Tovee is to fill the chair at Izzy Lazarus's,—not fill Izzy's chair—the coming winter. If so, the Eagle Shades ought to do well. Opening night will be announced in due season.

EASTWARD HO!—Ben Webb and Jim Carroll are about visiting Boston, to see which way the wind blows out there for a benefit.

WANT TO KNOW.—They say Johnny Monaghan's home again. Is that so?

JOHNNY HICKEY'S CHALLENGE.—In reply to Johnny's challenge, Drumgoole's principal backer called on us to state that he will match Billy Donnelly at 115 lbs., or Drumgoole at catch weight, for $300 a side, to come off whenever Hickey can make most convenient, and the sooner the better. He thinks $[illegible] quite sufficient for an impromptu affair, and hopes Johnny will find it worth his while to accept. A deposit sent to this office will immediately be covered by Drumgoole and Donnelly's backer.

NO PLACE LIKE HOME.—After some two months on ship and in Liverpool, Flory Macarty has got back to the Empire right side up with care. Say what you will, the boy says there's no place like New York, after all. Here, a man can have fun and be on an equality with the High Tycoons of the land. This sort of thing "can't be did" in England, and un[illegible]

traveller has ye spondulics, he ain't nobody. "You're right there," says McFinigan. Flory keeps a house called the "Spider, somewhere in the Fourth Ward.

BATTLING MILL IN THE HOUSTON STREET CIRCUIT.—A couple of weeks back, there was quite an exciting box at the Deer's Head, between Jim Carrol and Jack Bath. They fought for over an hour—up and down, ding dong, give and take, cut and come again—like two old veterans, that they are. Having a dispute while a little under the inspiration of the rosy, they agreed to take it out in punches—not watery ones, but sanguinary punches. Both men were severely handled for the time being, and, like true heroes, after it was over, shook hands and made it up again.

CAUTION.—We warn our friends against certain parties soliciting advertisements for the CLIPPER, not connected with this paper. While we don't object to all the ads. that come to us legitimately and voluntarily, let it be once for all understood that nobody is authorized from this office to do any such thing, and all on this gait should be spotted. The only way for any publican or business man to make public their wares in the saucy little CLIPPER, is to call or send direct to the captain's office, No. 29 Ann street.

THAT WALKER NOT THE ORIGINAL WALKER.—An erroneous impression appears to have got abroad, viz.: that that Alf. Walker, who was one of the principals in the little mill reported by us last week, is the genuine, original Alf. Walker; but it is not so, the original having gone for a "soger" with the Ringgold battery, from Philadelphia.

SQUEGEE SQUELCHED!—We came within an ace of having another early mill a couple of days ago. Old Bill Tovee met Squegee Gardner in Billy Clark's, and the old wound was opened as to who really was the best man. Argument waxed warm, until two Corinthians made an even bet of five green-backs, that Gardner couldn't flax Tovee in six minutes by Pete Gallagher's chronometer, Jack B. backing Squegee, Bill C., ditto the M. C. Gloves were produced, but after Terrible Gardner got one of Bill's left-handers, sending him on his pants, he owned up beat. We shall be inclined to believe Squegee is a counterfeit, as Uncle Williams says, if he doesn't either redeem his reputation or stop blowing. Three crows for Old Tovee.

THAT RAFFLE.—Don't forget to be around at Bill Pontin's, 74 Franklin street, this (Tuesday, Oct. 28) evening, between eight and nine, to take a hand in raffling for that splendid double-barrelled gun put up by Mr. Tovee at one dollar a pop. Walk up, gentlemen, only a few more tickets left. A convivial time is looked for all round.

REWARD THE BRAVE.—Alf Walker and Johnny Smith, the two little bantams, who made such a capital fight, Monday morning, Oct. 20, will take a joint benefit on Wednesday Oct. 29, at Montgomory Hall, 76 Prince street. All the mighty men of Gotham have promised to put up their hands, while Alf and Johny will fight their battle o'er again. Go, by all means.

CRICKET.

EAST WILLIAMSBURG VS NEW YORK.—The former club defeated the second eleven of the latter in a match played at Hoboken on October 20th. as exhibited in the annexed score:—

EAST WILLIAMSBURGH.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
C Saville c Horton b Suydam	6	st Tyler b Parkins	7
T Saville c and b Parkins	26	run out	16
Pink b Moore	2	b Lester	8
J Hadfield b Parkins	3	c Beach b Parkins	4
Mudie b Moore	4	b Parkins	0
H Hadfield c Suydam b Parkins	12	l b w b Parkins	1
H Wilshaw b Moore	3	not out	14
R Suydam b Parkins	4	not out	1
Hamer b Moore	2		
Gale b Moore	1		
J Willshaw not out	0		
Byes 2, wides 10	12	Byes 11, leg b 2, w 11, n b 1	25
Total	75	Total	76

NEW YORK—First Innings.

Robinson c R Suydam b Mudie	0	Seely b Mudie	5
Moore run out	26	Hall not out	1
Parkins run out	3	Lester c Gale b Mudie	2
J Suydam c R Suydam b Mudie	4	Bull b Saville	14
Horton b Mudie	0	Tyler c Hamer b Saville	4
Banks c and b Saville	1	Byes 2, leg byes 2, w 6, n b 1	11
		Total	71

BALL PLAY.

BASE BALL IN PHILADELPHIA.

THE ECKFORD CLUB, OF BROOKLYN, VS. PHILADELPHIA CLUBS.

The Champions Victorious in Every Contest.

During the first week in July last, the Philadelphia ball players were visited for the first time by players from Brooklyn, a party composed of players from the Atlantics, Enterprise, Exercise, and Star Clubs, being the visitors; the result of four games then played being the success of the Philadelphians in three. But these victories were obtained by picked nines, that had practised together, against similar nines who had not, thereby proving the advantage of practice as an element of success.

During the last week of August, the Mutual club also visited Philadelphia, and reversed the above order of things by winning two out of three games played, the Olympics being among the defeated and the Athletics the victors.

On Monday, Oct. 20th, the Eckford club, seeking new worlds to conquer, visited Philadelphia by invitation, arriving there at 7.30 P. M., at which time they were met and escorted to their hotel—Glass's famous Washington House—by a large deputation of the Athletic, Olympic, Adriatic, and Keystone clubs.

On Tuesday they began play at Camac's Woods ball grounds, with a nine from the Adriatic, Olympic, Athletic, and Franklin clubs, the result, after a game of three hours and a quarter's duration, being a victory for the Eckfords by a score of 39 to 8.

On Wednesday, the opponents of the Eckfords were the noted Olympics, of Philadelphia, the champion club of Pennsylvania, but on this occasion they were forced to succumb to the conquerors of the Atlantics, after a three hours and a quarter's battle, the score of the match being 39 to 13, nine innings being played, as before.

On Thursday, the Athletics were the adversaries of the Brooklyn players, and after an exciting game of three and a half hours, they also had to yield to the superior play of their guests, whose score at the close of the 6th innings—darkness preventing further play—stood 32 to 25, the game being the most interesting of the three played.

On Friday, the Keystone club presented themselves for a trial of skill with the Champions, and suffered a defeat by a score of 26 to 2, in a game of nine innings, their ill success in batting being the chief cause of the great inferiority of their score. Thus the Eckfords were victorious in all the matches, three being against club nines, and one against an amalgamated nine, the total figures of the four matches being 136 runs to 48, in which the Eckfords were put out in two innings only, without scoring runs, and the Philadelphians in fifteen innings; the Athletic scoring runs in every innings of their game, and the Eckfords also in their games with the picked nine and the Olympics.

The above is only a brief resume of the week's play. The crowded state of our columns obliges us to postpone our full and detailed report until next week, when we shall give an analysis of the play on both sides, with the completion of our report. The following are the scores of the several games:—

BATTING.

AMALGAMATED NINE.

	H.	L.	RUNS.
Stevens, 2d b	4		1
Croasdale, p	4		1
Warner, 1 f	3		1
Heisler, 1st b	2		1
Deal, c f	3		1
Prendergast, 3d b	2		1
Bull, s s	4		0
Gaskill, c	2		1
Clampitt, r f	3		1
Total	8		

ECKFORD.

	H.	L.	RUNS.
Mills, 3d b	3		5
Manolt, c	3		4
Campbell, 1st b	3		4
Wood, 2d b	4		4
Beach, l f	1		6
Pidgeon, p	5		3
Brown, r f	2		5
Snyder, c f	2		5
Devyr, s s	4		3
Total	39		

RUNS MADE IN EACH INNINGS.

	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th	
Amalgamated	0	0	0	4	2	0	2	0	0—	8
Eckford	5	3	4	3	4	2	5	6	7—	39

FIELDING.

	Fly.	B'nd.	Base.	Total.
Stevens	0	0	1	1
Croasdale	1	2	0	3
Warner	0	1	0	1
Heisler	0	0	11	11
Deal	0	0	0	0
Prendergast	0	2	0	2
Bull	0	0	0	0
Gaskill	1	2	0	3
Clampitt	2	2	0	4
Totals	4	9	12	25

	Fly.	B'nd.	Base.	Total.
Mills	0	0	0	0
Manolt	3	3	0	6
Campbell	1	1	4	6
Wood	1	0	3	4
Beach	1	1	0	2
Pidgeon	0	3	0	3
Brown	0	0	0	0
Snyder	1	1	0	2
Devyr	1	0	0	1
Totals	8	9	7	24

HOW PUT OUT.

	Fly	B'd	1st Base	2d Base	3d Base	Foul
Stevens	0	2	0	1	0	1
Croasdale	2	1	0	1	0	0
Warner	0	0	3	0	0	0
Heisler	1	0	0	0	0	1
Deal	0	1	0	0	0	2
Prendergast	0	1	0	1	0	0
Bull	1	0	0	0	0	0
Gaskill	0	0	1	0	0	1
Clampitt	1	0	0	0	0	2
Totals	5	5	4	3	0	7

	Fly	B'd	1st Base	2d Base	3d Base	Foul
Mills	0	1	1	0	0	1
Manolt	1	1	0	0	0	0
Campbell	0	0	3	0	0	0
Wood	0	0	2	0	0	0
Beach	0	1	0	0	0	0
Pidgeon	0	1	3	1	0	0
Brown	0	1	0	0	0	0
Snyder	0	0	1	0	0	0
Devyr	2	1	1	0	0	0
Totals	3	7	11	1	0	3

Passed balls—Gaskill, 15; Manolt, 4.
Struck out—Bull, 2; Brown, 1; Snyder, 1.
Fly catches missed—Campbell, 2; Manolt, 1; Snyder, 1; Deal, 1; Prendergast, 1; Gaskill, 2.
Bound catches missed—Brown, 1; Stevens, 1; Warner, 4; Gaskill, 2.
Left on bases—Warner, 1; Heisler, 1; Prendergast, 1; Gaskill, 1; Manolt, 1; Campbell, 1; Beach, 1.
Time of game—Three hours and twenty minutes.
Umpire—Col. Moore, of the Athletic.

BATTING.

OLYMPIC.

	H.	L.	RUNS.
C Bomeisler, r f	2		3
Kuen, p	3		1
Anspach, 1st b	4		1
Woods, s s	3		1
McCauley, c f	4		1
T Bomeisler, c	2		3
Richards, l f	4		1
M Smith, 2d b	2		1
Johnson, 3d b	3		1
Total	13		

ECKFORD.

	H.	L.	RUNS.
Mills, 3d b	2		6
Manolt, l f	2		6
Reach, 1st b	3		5
Ketchum, r f	4		4
Beach, c	2		5
Sprague, p	3		3
Wood, 2d b	1		6
Snyder, c f	4		2
Devyr, s s	6		2
Total	36		

RUNS MADE IN EACH INNINGS.

	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th	
Olympic	1	2	1	0	0	2	4	2	1—	13
Eckford	5	3	3	2	4	2	9	9	2—	39

FIELDING.

	Fly.	B'nd.	Base.	Total.
C. Bomeisler	1	0	0	1
Kuen	0	0	1	1
Anspach	3	0	5	8
Woods	1	0	0	1
McCauley	1	4	0	5
T. Bomeisler	2	4	0	6
Richards	0	1	0	1
M Smith	1	1	1	1
Johnson	0	2	2	0
Total	9	12	6	27

	Fly.	B'nd.	Base.	Total.
Mills	0	0	0	0
Manolt	0	1	0	1
Reach	2	1	6	9
Ketchum	0	1	0	1
Beach	1	4	0	5
Sprague	2	0	0	2
Wood	2	1	0	3
Snyder	1	2	0	3
Devyr	2	0	0	2
Total	10	10	6	25

HOW PUT OUT.

	Fly	B'd	1st Base	2d Base	3d Base	Foul
C. Bomeisler	0	0	0	0	0	2
Kuen	1	0	1	0	0	1
Anspach	1	2	1	0	0	0
Woods	1	1	1	0	0	0
McCauley	1	1	1	0	0	1
T Bomeisler	0	1	0	0	0	1
Richards	1	0	2	0	0	1
M Smith	1	0	0	0	0	0
Johnson	0	1	0	0	0	2
Total	6	6	6	0	0	8

	Fly	B'd	1st Base	2d Base	3d Base	Foul
Mills	0	0	2	0	0	0
Manolt	0	1	1	0	0	0
Reach	1	0	1	0	0	1
Ketchum	1	1	0	0	0	2
Beach	0	0	1	0	0	1
Sprague	0	3	0	0	0	0
Wood	0	0	0	0	0	1
Snyder	1	1	0	0	0	2
Devyr	3	1	1	0	0	1
Total	6	7	6	0	0	8

Passed balls—Beach, 9; T Bomeisler, 5.
Home runs—Wood, 1; C Bomeisler, 1.
Struck out—M Smith, 1.
Fly catches missed—Johnson, 1; Woods, 1; McCauley, 3; Kuen, 1; M Smith, 1; Mills, 1; Snyder, 1: Wood, 2; Sprague, 1.
Bound catches missed—T Bomeisler, 1; Johnson, 1; Woods, 1; Sprague, 1; Ketchum, 1.
Left on bases—Kuen, 1; Woods, 1; Smith, 1; Beach, 1; Sprague, 2; Wood, 1; Snyder, 1.
Time of game—Three hours and fifteen minutes.
Umpire—Col. Moore.

BATTING.

ECKFORD.

	H.	L.	RUNS.
Mills, 3d b	3		3
Manolt, l f	1		4
Reach, 1st b	4		2
Ketchum, c f	5		1
Beach, c	3		3
Sprague, p	1		4
Wood, 2d b	1		5
Pidgeon, r f	0		5
Devyr, s s	0		5
Total	32		

ATHLETIC.

	H.	L.	RUNS.
Paul, 2d b	1		3
Kline, r f	2		3
McBride, c	2		3
Moore, c f	2		2
Hayhurst, l f	4		1
Berkenstock, 1st b	2		3
Pratt, p	2		3
Gratz, 3d b	2		3
Wilkins, s s	1		4
Total	25		

RUNS MADE IN EACH INNINGS.

	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th	
Eckford	1	14	4	0	11	2	.	.	.	—32
Athletic	3	4	2	9	3	4	.	.	.	—25

FIELDING.

	Fly.	B'nd.	Base.	Total.
Mills	0	2	1	3
Manolt	0	0	0	0
Reach	0	1	4	5
Ketchum	0	1	0	1
Beach	1	1	0	2
Sprague	0	0	0	0
Wood	0	2	1	3
Pidgeon	0	0	0	0
Devyr	1	1	0	2
Totals	2	8	6	16

	Fly.	B'nd.	Base.	Total.
Paul	2	0	1	3
Kline	1	1	0	2
McBride	0	2	1	3
Moore	0	0	0	0
Hayhurst	0	3	0	3
Berkenstock	1	0	3	4
Pratt	1	0	0	1
Gratz	0	0	0	0
Wilkins	0	2	0	2
Totals	5	8	5	18

HOW PUT OUT.

	Fly	B'd	1st Base	2d Base	3d Base	Foul
Mills	0	1	1	0	0	1
Manolt	1	0	0	0	0	0
Reach	0	4	0	0	0	0
Ketchum	2	1	2	0	0	0
Beach	2	0	0	1	0	0
Sprague	0	0	0	0	0	0
Wood	0	0	0	0	0	1
Pidgeon	0	0	0	0	0	0
Devyr	0	0	0	0	0	0
Totals	5	6	3	1	0	2

	Fly	B'd	1st Base	2d Base	3d Base	Foul
Paul	0	0	0	0	0	0
Kline	1	0	1	0	0	0
McBride	0	1	0	0	0	0
Moore	0	2	0	1	0	1
Hayhurst	0	2	0	1	0	1
Berkenstock	0	1	0	0	0	1
Pratt	0	1	1	0	0	0
Gratz	0	0	1	0	0	1
Wilkins	0	0	0	0	1	0
Totals	1	6	4	1	1	3

Passed balls—McBride, 11; Beach, 12; Manolt, 6.
Home runs—Devyr, 1.
Struck out—Paul, 1; Moore, 1.
Put out at home base—Sprague by McBride.
Fly catches missed—Hayhurst, 1; Gratz, 1; Sprague, 1; Wood, 2.
Bound catches missed—Hayhurst, 2; Moore, 1; Sprague, 1; Beach, 1; Ketchum, 2; Manolt, 1.
Left on bases—Paul, 1; Moore, 1; Manolt, 1; Sprague, 2.
Time of game—3 hours and 35 minutes.
Umpire—Mr. Kuen, of the Olympic.

BATTING.

KEYSTONE.

	H.	L.	RUNS.
Duffy, 3d b	3		0
Frazer, 2d b	2		0
Mulholland, 1st b	4		0
E Cope, c f	3		0
Parry, p	4		0
Coady, c	4		0
Beech, s s	3		1
H Cope, r f	2		1
Woods, l f	2		0
Total	2		

ECKFORD.

	H.	L.	RUNS.
Manolt, l f	5		2
Beach, c	1		6
Snyder, c f	3		2
Mills, 3d b	2		3
Sprague, p	3		3
Wood, 2d b	3		3
Reach, 1st b	2		3
Ketchum, r f	4		2
Devyr, s s	4		2
Total	26		

RUNS MADE IN EACH INNINGS.

	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th	
Keystone	0	0	1	0	0	0	1	0	0—	2
Eckford	8	2	1	5	2	6	1	0	1—	26

FIELDING.

	Fly.	B'nd.	Base.	Total.
Duffy	0	0	0	0
Frazer	0	0	0	0
Mulholland	0	0	10	10
E Cope	0	1	0	1
Parry	0	1	0	1
Coady	1	5	0	6
Beech	0	0	0	0
H Cope	2	0	0	2
Woods	2	5	0	7
Total	5	12	10	27

	Fly.	B'nd.	Base.	Total.
Manolt	0	0	0	0
Beach	2	6	0	8
Snyder	1	1	0	2
Mills	0	1	0	1
Sprague	0	0	0	0
Wood	2	0	1	3
Reach	0	0	7	7
Ketchum	0	1	0	1
Devyr	2	0	0	2
Total	7	9	8	24

HOW PUT OUT.

	Fly	B'd	1st Base	2d Base	3d Base	Foul
Duffy	2	0	0	1	0	0
Frazer	1	0	0	0	0	1
Mulholland	0	1	1	1	0	2
E Cope	1	0	0	0	0	1
Parry	0	0	2	0	0	1
Coady	1	1	0	0	0	1
Beech	1	0	0	0	0	2
H Cope	0	0	2	0	0	0
Woods	0	1	1	0	0	0
Totals	6	3	6	1	0	8

	Fly	B'd	1st Base	2d Base	3d Base	Foul
Manolt	0	2	2	0	0	1
Beach	1	0	0	0	0	0
Snyder	1	1	1	0	0	0
Mills	0	0	1	0	0	1
Sprague	1	0	2	0	0	0
Wood	1	0	1	0	0	1
Reach	1	0	0	0	0	1
Ketchum	0	1	1	0	0	2
Devyr	0	2	2	0	0	0
Totals	5	6	10	0	0	6

Passed balls—Beach, 3; Beech, 2; Coady, 3.
Struck out—Parry, 1; Coady, 1.
Run out between bases—E Cope, by Wood.
Fly catches missed—Snyder, 2; Sprague, 1; Mulholland, 1; Parry, 1; Coady, 1; Frazer, 1; Woods, 1.
Bound catches missed—Sprague, 1; Reach, 1; Beech, 1; Coady, 2; Mulholland, 1; Parry, 2; Frazer, 1.
Left on bases—Frazer, 1; E Cope, 1; Woods, 1; Duffy, 1; Snyder, 2; Mills, 2; Sprague, 1; Wood, 1; Reach, 1.
Time of game—two hours and thirty minutes.
Umpire—Col. Fitzgerald, of the Athletic.

DAILY TIMES VS SUNDAY TIMES.—The first game between the compositors and pressmen employed in the *Daily Times* office, and a nine partly composed of compositors employed on the *Sunday Times*, came off at Hoboken, on the grounds of the Jefferson club, on Tuesday, October 21, and resulted in favor of the *Daily Times*, by a score of 35 to 11. The *Daily Times* owe their large score to their splendid batting, and to the excellent play of Gillen and Reed as pitcher and catcher. McIntyre, as short stop, was effective in that position, and leads the score, making six runs and two outs. Donohue made good fly and bound catches, putting out several players. The *Sunday Times* nine deserve credit for the manner in which they played an up-hill game, and for the pleasant way in which they took their defeat. Their nine is composed of fine-looking active young men, some of whom belong to regular clubs, and understand the game thoroughly. Bergen is a good pitcher and delivers a swift ball, and by changing him for Larkin and Jennings, they made a mistake and lost by it. Paterson, Taylor, and Tracy made good play in the field, taking several balls on the fly and bound. Aside from these good points, their batting and base playing was very poor. The return game will be played on the 28th, probably, and will consist of the compositors only of the *Daily Times*, and the same nine from the *Sunday Times*. It will be played on the Union grounds, at Morrisania. The score:—

BATTING.

DAILY TIMES.

	H.	L.	RUNS.
Gillen, p	4		4
McIntyre, s s	2		6
Reed, c	4		4
Donohue, 2d b	2		3
Wells, 1st b	2		4
Thompson, 3d b	3		3
Downey, r f	4		3
C W Gill, l f	4		4
Tuttle, c f	3		4
Total	35		

SUNDAY TIMES.

	H.	L.	RUNS.
Jennings, c	2		2
Bergen, p	1		2
Atkins, 1st b	4		0
Tracey, 2d b	3		1
Larkin, s s	3		2
Glynn, 3d b	3		2
Kingsmill, l f	3		0
Paterson, r f	2		1
Taylor, c f	4		1
Total	11		

RUNS MADE IN EACH INNINGS.

	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th	
Daily Times	6	0	4	5	6	2	3	8	1—	35
Sunday Times	0	1	2	1	1	0	1	2	3—	11

Umpire—Mr. Many, of the Empire club.
Scorer—Mr. James Rice.

HARLEM VS GOTHAM.—The home and home game between these New York clubs, was played at 63d street and Third avenue upon the grounds of the New York Base Ball Club, on Monday, Oct. 20th, with the following result:—

GOTHAM.

	H.	L.	RUNS.
Thorn, p	3		3
Van Cott, 3 b	3		3
Squires, s s	2		2
Burtis, l f	4		2
Vincellette, c	4		2
Sweet, c f	2		3
Cohen, 2d b	4		2
Forsyth, r f	3		3
McGrath, 1st b	2		4
Total	24		

HARLEM.

	H.	L.	RUNS.
Hudson, 2d b	2		4
Price, c f	3		1
Birdsall, c	3		3
Mott, s s	3		2
Rooney, 3d b	4		0
Thompson, p	3		1
Estes, 1st b	3		2
Armeur, r f	4		1
Stephens, l f	2		3
Total	17		

RUNS MADE IN EACH INNINGS.

	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th	
Harlem	0	0	2	1	0	6	3	3	2—	17
Gotham	3	2	5	6	0	6	3	2	3—	24

Umpire—W. McMahon, of the Mutual Club.

THEATRICAL RECORD.

Continued from page 231.

MUSIC HALLS.

Sam Sharpley, the great wit, and eccentric Ethiopian performer, is still on his starring tour, but will shortly return East. After finishing his engagement in Pittsburgh, he left for Detroit, where he opened at the Metropolitan Varieties on the 23d. It is probable that Mr. Sharpley may next visit St. Louis, and then return to New York. Sam has it in contemplation to visit Europe. His great originality and ready wit, should make him a card there. The Schultze Sisters are also at the Varieties, where they become great favorites, as much by their modesty as by their talents.

Frank Wyant (banjo man) commences at Beller's, Detroit, on the 5th of November.

Fox's Casino, Philadelphia, continues to show those great dancers, Galletti and Velarde, J. H. Budworth and Fattie Stewart also remains there.

Frank Rivers' Melodeon Troupe open at Hamilton, C. W., Oct. 23d, for three nights. The troupe has 18 people.

The Olympic, Philadelphia, is up for rent. The business of that city seems to lean to Ceestnut street.

W. H. Griffin is dancing at the Bowery, St. Louis.

NEGRO MINSTRELSY.

The most comical of all comical things is that extravagant extravaganza by E. Bowers, called "Detectives Heath and Dunn looking for Bowers and Lon Morris," now performing at Morris, Pell & Trowbridge s Opera House, Boston. Parties "knowing the parties" might write columns on such a funny search.

Morris Brothers, Pell & Trowbridge's Minstrels have been complained of—a fact—for having such a long biz. title, and they have also been complained of—a fact—for making people laugh to such a degree that their beloved hearers felt bound to go and get their lives insured before visiting their opera house a second time. We propose to remedy the first by calling this party the Morrisonian Health Preservers. Any remedy for the second is out of our power so long as our Boston friends have to be turned away in such numbers for want of room. Bowers has a big thing this week on Detectives Heath and Dunn—two of the sharpest officers and best fellows in Boston. The fun is immense. But, "The Ten Exempt Shaking Quakers," from Lebanon, N. H., is the greatest hit yet, and some people have to go out on Boston Common to let off their laughter. The Morrises are hard to beat.

Buckley's Serenaders remain in Boston "until further notice."

Duprez & Green's Serenaders seem to have pretty serene times in the main, thus far, on their ninth annual tour. Of course they must expect sometimes to "strike a town" a little too early or perhaps too late, as was the case recently at Springfield, Mass., where they arrived just after the Buckleys, R. Sands's Circus, and the Florences had just skimmed the dish and cleaned up all the platters. However, the D. & G. party did nearly as well as their illustrious predecessors, for the red-tape chaps up on the Armory Hill had not paid the Armory operatives any U. S. soap for the past two months, and the young folks in town have been consequently nearly all troubled with the shorts. A fair biz. was done for two nights, the 21st and 22d Oct., a rousing good time at Westfield on the 23d, and the week was finished up in enthusiastic style at Hartford, a place where Tom Hampton reports plenty of silver change as still in existence! Duprez & Green's party of eighteen performers will soon be in New York, and proceed on their usual tour among the towns on the Hudson River. So, wake up the Rip Van Winkles in Sleepy Hollow.

We are without any further positive particulars in relation to the rumor about some performers lost in a ship that was said to have been wrecked near the Cape of Good Hope in August last, while on a voyage from Australia to England. On the other hand, we have intelligence of the loss of the ship Reporter, of Boston, by foundering at sea on the 18th August, off Cape Horn. The vessel sprung a leak in a heavy gale of wind, and out of a crew of thirty-six men, only four are known to have been saved. We find no passengers alluded to in the consul's report. The four men saved were taken on board the Brit. bark Enchanter into Caldera, west coast of South America. Perhaps our next European advices may explain the original rumor, which came to us from that quarter.

Duprez & Green's Minstrels played to a good house on the 24th, in Hartford. They are to appear in New Haven, at Music Hall, on the 28th.

Reynolds, Burgess, Thomas, and Newcombe's Minstrels and Brass Band were at Guelph, C. W., on Friday and Saturday, 17th and 18th Oct.

Davidson's Minstrels and Brass Band gave two entertainments in Ketchum's Hall, Brighton, C. W., on Oct. 21st and 22nd. The following is the list of the company: Harry Stephens, Manager; W. H. Rundle, C. P. Lawrence, R. C. McGregor, J. F. Ellsworth, Geo. Mitchell, F. Sovoyne, W. Ough and J. Ough. They perform in Petersborough this week.

Sanford's New Opera House, Philadelphia, was opened on the 20th Oct., to a very good audience. The hall is a neat little place, with entrance from the ground floor on Chestnut street, alongside of the new theatre now being erected there. The company embraces comedians, sentimental singers, instrumentalists etc. The choruses sounded very rich and full. The organization is new, and is no doubt in good working order by this time. With a first class troupe, Mr. Sandford should do a fine business.

CIRCUSES.

Goodwin & Wilder's Circus was in Boston last week, for a day or two, where they tie up for the winter.

"The Old Man," writing from Quebec on the 20th Oct., thus gives us a glimpse at the prevailing varieties of amusement in that city about these days:—At present our theatre is closed. A Mr. Marden opened a few weeks ago for a short season, which was short indeed. That nasty beast, the hippopotamus, came along and made a "muss" of things here. Mr. Lent's receipts must have been enormous, for at every exhibition during the first three days the wagon had to be shut ere the performance opened up, and he gave two shows each day. On the fourth day, to meet the public demand, he gave (what has never been done by any other company in Canada, if in the U. S.) four performances, viz.: at 8 and 10 A. M., and 2 and 7 P. M., all proving remunerative. Mr. S.'s show is looked upon, and justly so, as the best travelling exhibition that has ever visited Canada. Tom Toole, of Robinson & Toole's Show, dropped in t'other day, looked around, and left with the impress fixed here that he would open upon the 28th, but has not been heard of since, nor have the "pickers" appeared. A proper company, having some claim to talent and respectability, could make a remunerative visit here.

We have received a letter, signed, R. J. Presington, giving an account of the doings of Dr. Bassett's Circus since leaving California for South America. Great complaint is made against Bassett, who is represented as having sailed from Callao, leaving some of his company to get along as best they could. The letter, or portion of it, will probably be given in next week's CLIPPER.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Prof Hambujer has been exhibiting at the Library Hall, St. Louis.

Frank Rivers opened in Guelph, C. W., for two nights, Saturday and Monday, Oct. 18th and 20th.

The Peak

SPORTS! SPORTS!
EXERCISE! EXERCISE! EXERCISE!
NEW YORK CLIPPER,
THE RECOGNIZED
SPORTING AND THEATRICAL JOURNAL OF AMERICA,
AND ADVOCATE OF
PHYSICAL AND MENTAL RECREATIONS FOR THE PEOPLE.

THIS popular AMERICAN SPORTING JOURNAL, now in the SEVENTH YEAR of its existence, has an immense circulation, extending over the four quarters of the globe. The CLIPPER gives FULL AND AUTHENTIC REPORTS of every event of a Sporting nature, such as—

Cricket,	Chess,	Pugilism,	Feats of Strength,
Ball Play,	Draughts,	Rowing,	Rifle Shooting,
Yachting,	Pedestrianism,	Wrestling,	Pistol Shooting,
Boxing,	Horse Racing,	Trotting,	Pigeon Shooting,
Billiards,	Curling,	Game Fowl,	&c., &c., &c.

The CLIPPER also devotes considerable space to
ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS,
embracing information on General Topics, but Sporting Matters in particular. Correspondents answered free of expense.

The CLIPPER is the organ of no particular class, but devotes its energies and influence to the improvement of the
PHYSICAL AND MENTAL CONDITION OF THE PEOPLE,
as well as to making money, honestly, for its proprietor.

The success of the CLIPPER, as a SPORTING PAPER, is without precedent in this or any other country. It is hailed as
THE RECOGNIZED SPORTING AUTHORITY,
AND IS THE
OLDEST SPORTING JOURNAL NOW PUBLISHED IN AMERICA.

TERMS—Single copies, 4 cents each. By mail, $1 for six months; $2 for one year. Club of four, $7 per annum; club of eight, $13 per annum; club of twelve, $18 per annum—in all cases in advance. Advertisements, 12 cents per line for each and every insertion. Day of publication, Tuesday of each week.

FRANK QUEEN, Editor and Proprietor,
No. 29 Ann street, New York.

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 1, 1862.

TEN BROECK AT NEWMARKET.

To make our promise good, we here give summaries of the various races in which Mr. R. Ten Broeck's horses, American and English bred, took part, at the Newmarket First October Meeting, briefly alluded to in our last issue. Here they are:—

TUESDAY, Sept. 30.—The Trial Plate of 50 sovs.; two year olds, 6st; three, 8st 2lb; four, 9st 1lb; five, six, and aged, 9st 5lb; the winner to be sold for £500, if demanded; if for £100, allowed 7lb; if not for sale, 10lb extra; entrance, 3 sovs; A. F. (1 mile 2 fur. 73 yards.)

Mr Osborne's Richard, by Poynton—Mrs Birch, 2 yrs, 6st, (£500)..... J Grimshaw 1 w.o.
Mr R TEN BROECK's Optimist, by Lexington, dam by Glencoe, 5 yrs, 9st 5lb (£500)..... G Fordham
Mr Trowson's Hilly Grove, by Hobbie Noble—Cobweb, 2 yrs, 6st (£500)..... J Nightingall 3
Lord Exeter's Chimisette, 2 yrs, 5st 7lb (£100)..... Woodhouse 0
Lord Stamford's Blackcock, 3 yrs, 8st 2lb, (£500)..... Edwards 0
Count de Lagrange's Allez-y-rondemont, 3 yrs, 7st 9lb (£100)..... H Grimshaw 0
Mr H Saville's Vertumna, 3 yrs, 7st 9lb (£100)..... Challoner 0

Betting: 2 to 1 agst Richard, 5 to 2 agst Optimist, 6 to 1 bar two. Slight odds were laid on the two favorites against the field. Chemisette cut out the work, with Richard second, and Hilly Grove third, into the bottom, where Richard took first place, Allez-y-rondement following next, and Optimist third. Ascending the hill, the French horse retired, and Hilly Grove took his place. A fine race ensued between Richard and Optimist from the entrance of the cords, which terminated in a dead heat; Hilly Grove was a bad third; Allez-y-rondement finished fourth. The stakes were afterwards divided, and Richard walked over.

THE GREAT EASTERN RAILWAY HANDICAP, a sweepstakes of 15 sovs each, 5 ft, with 100 added by the Great Eastern Railway Company, for three-years old and upwards; winners extra; the second to receive 25 sovs. out of the stakes; T.Y.C. (5 fur 140 yds.) 198 subs.

Mr R C Naylor's Biondella, by Flying Dutchman—Biondell, 3 yrs, 6st 10lb..... T French 1
Mr Payne's Alchemist, by The Cure—Jennala, 3 yrs, 6st 7lb ..... J Grimshaw 2
Mr R TEN BROECK's Myrtle, by Lexington—Evergreen (bred in America,) 4 yrs, 6st 7lb,..... S Adams 3
Mr R C Naylor's Sawcutter 4 yrs, 9st..... Challoner 0
Mr Bowles' Hetty, 5 yrs, 8st 10lb (inc 3lb extra)..... J Osborne 0
Mr H O'Harra's Tattoo, 4 yrs, 8st 6lb..... Aldcroft 0
Capt Lamb's King of the Forest, aged, 8st..... Norma 0
Mr Payne's Copernicus, 4 yrs, 8st..... Drew 0
Baron Rothschild's Queen of the Vale, 4 yrs, 7st 11lb..... Daley 0
Mr R Boyce's Confectioner, 5 yrs, 7st 11lb, (car 7st 12lb) ..... Gunn 0
Duke of Beaufort's Doncaster, 5 yrs, 7st 7lb..... Judd 0
Count Batthyany's Lopcatcher, 4 yrs, 7st 7lb (7st 9lb) ..... Fordham 0
Lord Stamford's Lava, 4 yrs, 7st..... Bayley 0
Baron Niviere's Benjamin, 3 yrs, 6st 11lb..... Hunter 0
Lord Stamford's Tisiphone, 3 yrs, 6st 12lb (inc 3lb extra) ..... E Martin 0
Sir J Hawley's Black Pearl, 3 yrs, 6st 6lb..... Stroud 0
Mr Wyron's Michel Grove, 3 yrs, 6st 5lb..... S Mordan 0
Mr Spencer's Miss Vivian, 3 yrs, 6st 5lb..... Wheatley 0
Mr H Savile's Ducat, 4 yrs, 6st 4lb..... Jebb 0
Mr Fuller's Walpole, 3 yrs, 6st 3lb..... Morgan 0
Lord Uxbridge's Keane, 3 yrs, 6st 3lb..... Woodhouse 0
Mr Fleming's c by Rataplan—Fannie, 3 yrs, 6st..... J Nightingall 0
Mr Cameron's Tipperary Girl, 3 yrs, 5st 13lb..... Williamson 0
Mr R Sutton's Tuberose, 3 yrs, 5st 12lb (car 6st)..... J Plumb 0

Betting: 7 to 2 agst Myrtle, 10 to 1 agst Tuberose, 12 to 1 agst Tipperary Girl, 100 to 7 agst Miss Vivian, 100 to 6 each agst Tattoo, Alchymist, and Lopcatcher, 20 to 1 each agst Doncaster and Benjamin, 25 to 1 each agst King of the Forest, Lava, and Black Pearl, 100 to 3 each agst Sawcutter, Hetty, Copernicus, and Tisiphone, 40 to 1 agst Biondella, 20 to 1 each agst Ducat, Keene, the Fannie colt, Walpole, and Queen of the Vale. After something like half an hour had been cut to waste at the post, a most indifferent start was effected. The lot ran in straggling order, and almost in Indian file, Biondella and Tisiphone, in the middle of the course, leading. Approaching the cords, Tisiphone succumbed, and gave way to Alchymist and Myrtle. Biondella, however, had the race in hand, and won easily by two lengths; the same distance separated the second and third; Tisiphone was fourth, Keane fifth, Doncaster sixth, Queen of the vale seventh, and Confectioner and King of the Forest (side by side) eighth and ninth.

Nett value of the stakes, £815.

MATCH: 150, h ft; last half of Ab. M.

Lord Westmoreland's Merry Hart, by Fallow Buck—Joyful, 2 yrs, 7st 8lb..... Bullock 1
Mr. R. TEN BROECK's Maid of Honor, by Prime Minister—Shunting, 4 yrs, 8st 9lb..... Fordham 2

Betting: 5 to 2 on Merry Hart. Won by three lengths.

MATCH 150, h ft; D.M.

Lord Westmoreland's Clementi, by Turnus, 3 yrs, 8st 11lb ..... rec. ft.
MR R TEN BROECK's Evenhand, 4 yrs, 8st 7lb..... paid

WEDNESDAY, Oct. 1.—Fifty sovs for three year old and upwards; the winner to be sold for 300 sovs; D.I. (2m 119yds).

Mr Bignell's Wild Bose, by Surplice, 6 yrs, 8st 13lb... S Rogers 1
MR R TEN BROECK's Amy, 4 yrs, 8st 8lb..... G Fordham 2
Mr Saville's Conundrum, 4 yrs, 8st 8lb..... Aldcroft 3
Mr Brayley's Tonio, 4 yrs, 8st 8lb..... Page 4
Mr Mundy's Prince Edward, 3 yrs, 7st 7lb..... Challoner 5
Lord Coventry's Desmond, 5 yrs, 8st 13lb..... J Adams 6

Betting: 6 to 4 agst Amy, 5 to 1 agst Conundrum, 11 to 2 agst Desmond, and 100 to 8 (at first 3 to 1) agst Wild Rose. The lead was taken by Tonio, waited on by Desmond and Wild Rose for the first two hundred yards, after which the latter took up the running, with the others mentioned at her side, about two lengths dividing them and the favorite, well up with whom were Prince Edward and Conundrum. Two distances from home the leaders simultaneously tired to nothing, and Amy, left in advance, was coming in alone, when Fordham stopped his mare just at the moment Sam Rogers set Wild Rose going again, in order to prevent another claiming the winner, the result of which was that he "shot" Amy on the post, and without being able to avert it, spoilt his friendly intention by a neck. Run in 3min 57sec.

THURSDAY, Oct. 2.—The Queen's Plate of 100 gs; three year olds, 8st 11lb; four, 9st 7lb; five, 10st; six and aged, 10st 2lb; B.C. (4m 1fur 173yds).

MR R TEN BROECK's Optimist, by Lexington, 5 yrs, 10st ..... G Fordham walked over

MATCH 200, h ft; last half of R. M.

MR R TEN BROECK's Summerside, by Lexington, 8st–G Forham 1
Lord Westmoreland's Merry Hart, 8st 7lb..... J Goater 2

Even betting. Merry Hart was first off, but the other, with the best turn of speed, soon took up the running, and won by three quarters of a length. Run in 53sec.

The Fifteenth Triennial Produce Stakes of 10 sovs each, for two year olds; colts 8st 7lb, fillies 8st 4lb; the second received a sum equal to 10 per cent and the third a sum equal to 5 per cent on the whole stake; T. Y. C. (5fur 140yds); 42 subs.

MR. R. TEN BROECK's b f Tornado, by Wild Dayrell, 8st 4lb..... G. Fordham 1
Mr. Bowes's gr or bk c Early Purl, 8st 7lb..... Aldcroft 2
Mr. J. Clark's c by Windhound out of Elcot's dam, 8st 7lb..... F. Adams 3
Mr. C. Alexander's ch f Water Kelpie, 8st 4lb..... E. Sharp 0
MR. R. TEN BROECK's b f Curie, 8st 4lb..... G. Parsons 0
Sir R. Bulkeley's b f Curacao, 8st 4lb..... W. Boyce 0
Mr. W. S. Crawfurd's b or br c Leotard, 8st 7lb..... S. Rogers 0
Lord Fitzwilliam's br c by Voltigeur out of Zest. 8st 7lb..... J. Osborne 0

Betting: Even and 6 to 5 on Tornado, 3 to 1 agst Early Purl, and 10 to 1 agst any other (off). With Curie slightly in advance the lot came on abreast to the cords, where for a stride or two the Windhound colt (lying in the centre of the course with Leotard) appeared most forward, after which the favorite and Early Purl came away together, and the former, retaining a shade the best of it to the end, won a splendid race by a head. Mr. Clark's colt was third, about four lengths off, Curie fourth, the Zest colt next, the last home being Curacao and Water Kelpie. Run in 1min 20sec.

Match 100, h ft; 8st 9lb each; first half of Ab.M. (3fur 215yds.)

MR. R. TEN BROECK's c Santhal, by Longbow....G. Fordham 1
Admiral Rous's c Atlas..... S. Rogers 2

Betting: 6 to 5 on Santhal, who shot to the front directly after starting, and won very easily by two lengths. Run in 57sec.

FRIDAY, Oct. 3.—The Newmarket October Handicap of 15 sovs. each, 5 ft, with 100 added, for three year olds and upwards; certain winners extra; the second received 25 sovs. out of the stakes; A. F. (1m 2fur 73 yds); 87 subs.

Lord De Freyne's b f Ophelia, by Hobbie Noble, 3 yrs, 6st,..... Williamson 1
Mr G W Fitzwilliam's Myrtle, 4 yrs, 6st 9lb..... J Daley 2
Mr Elphinstone's Lapidist, 3 yrs, 6st 4lb..... A Woodhouse 3
Mrs Osbaldeston's Camarino, 4 yrs, 8st 8lb..... G Fordham 0
Mr Merry's Costa, 3 yrs, 6st 10lb..... Drewe 0
Lord Westmoreland's Lupus, 4 yrs, 6st 7lb..... Prince 0
Mr Fuller's Walpole, 3 yrs, 5st 12lb..... Nightingall 0
Mr Saxon's ch g The Churchman, 3 yrs, 5st 7lb.... J Grimshaw 0
Duke of Beaufort's Doncaster, 5 yrs, 7st 7lb..... Judd 0
Mr R Boyce's Carisbrook, 3 yrs, 7st 4lb..... Challoner 0
MR R TEN BROECK's Maggiore, 5 yrs, 7st..... G Parsons 0
Baron Niviere's Alerte, 5 yrs, 7st..... Hunter 0
Mr O'Reilly's Stanton, 4 yrs, 6st 11lb..... T French 0
Mr Morris's b g Balham, 4 yrs, 6st 11lb (including 4lb extra)..... Deacon 0

Betting: 100 to 30 agst Carisbrook, 7 to 2 agst Ophelia, 6 to 1 agst Churchman, 8 to 1 agst Doncaster, 10 to 1 each agst Costa and Myrtle, 12 to 1 agst Camarino, 15 to 1 agst Lupus, and 20 to 1 each agst Stanton and Balham. The start was preceded by a failure, in which all came away save Ophelia, who caused the delay in holding back from her horses. The second attempt, however, was more successful; in fact, a prettier start could not have been effected. As they streamed down the hill in a line, stretching across the course, Lapidist, in the centre, was first made out in advance, with Balham, Walpole, and Lupus immediately lying up, having Doncaster, Myrtle, and Ophelia on their left, while on the other side were Alerte, Carisbrook, and Costa. Soon after passing the T.Y.C. post Lupus dropped away, as did Churchman and Carisbrook in the next hundred yards; the latter, as his rider expressed it, being beaten almost from the commencement. Meanwhile, no other important change occurred until, at the Bushes, a further secession cut down the field to five only, namely, Balham, slightly in command of Lapidist (second), Camarino, Myrtle, and Ophelia, nearly level with him. The rest is soon told, seeing that, on the retirement, in a few strides of Balham, the Irish mare took her colors to the fore, and won in a canter by three lengths. Myrtle, rushing up at the finish, secured the "pony" half a length over Lapidist, who beat Camarino by about two lengths; Stanton was fifth, twice as far from Mrs. Osbaldeston's horse, Costa sixth, Doncaster seventh, followed by Carisbrook, Balham, Alerte, and Maggiore, in "sweet disorder, while, far astern of everything, Lord Westmoreland's colt walked in. Run in 2 min. 18 sec.

By the above summaries, it will be seen that out of ten events, Mr. Ten Broeck was a winner in five; once sharing the stakes through a dead heat, once by walking over, having no competitor, and three times by showing the best speed. This is doing pretty well for one meeting, and will prove, no doubt, a welcome replenishment of his exchequer, and an "eclatic" finale to the season of 1862.

MEN, MANNERS, AND THINGS IN ENGLAND,

WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY OUR CABIN BOY.

NEW SERIES—NUMBER FIVE.

DAWSON AND THE DAWSONITES—A DELICATE SITUATION AND WHAT CAME OF IT.

Having already devoted four or five letters to the fighting men of Birmingham and given the leading houses there, I purpose to "bout ship" and have a little to say about one of the fast preachers and *his* house. It appears to me there ain't much difference 'twixt one and 'tother, and the chances are that if Bob Brettle received a collegiate education, he might just as naturally father —no, be pastor of—a congregation, and prate of the "pomps and vanities" as any other man. To make the simile complete, it is my candid impression that had not George Dawson went through college, he would be in Brettle's place, landlord of a peep o' day drum. "But who in thunder *is* George Dawson?" Now you're talking sensible. I'll try and inform you to the best of my poor ability. George is an unordained parson—a sort of Joe Smith, with a train of followers at his heels styling themselves Dawsonites. He's a great character here though, as will be inferred from his fellow-townsmen wanting him to run for Mayor this year—that's a fact. George keeps an establishment—that is, he built it with his own money, and owns every brick in the place—in a fine street leading off a thoroughfare called the Sand Pits, (to be contrary, there's less sand about here than anywhere else in town, and yet that's the name it goes by.) It's a church, of course, or intended for one, although there was very little religion about it, when I last sat under George's preaching, some two months ago. What Beecher is to Brooklyn, Kalloch to Boston, T. Starr King to California, and Spurgeon to London, so is Dawson to Birmingham—a sensation preacher in every sense of the term. Here, be it remembered, "dissenters," as they are called, meet with little encouragement except from the poorer classes, who feel more equality in the small, ill-furnished halls, listening to plain, simple and interesting sermons, than when stuck away back in some corner of a grand church along with all the ill-dressed people, like goats separated from the lambs: it is natural they should do so. There's no use talking, with all due deference to the Established Church, it doesn't hold out one half the inducements for a skeptic or unbeliever, as do the dissenters or sectarian branches of religion—what's your opinion, "dear reader?" (I'm not addressing the fellers now, remember.)

On entering George's church, you are not bothered by pussy old beadles with their everlasting long poles, leading the way like drum-majors, but take whichever seat is empty—at least I did, and nobody said nay. Had there been any beadles around, perhaps "the boy from home" would have acted differently. Once upon a time, I'd have given a dollar to get under the wing of a persecuted beadle—it was in London, at St. Barnabus's Church. Having heard a great deal about this edifice and the way things were managed, I resolved to go one eye on the show anyhow, even if it blinded me. "I went, I saw, I con—" no, I'm d——d if I did! (Cockneys would call this piling on the hi's—there's only two of 'em mine though.) Wait till you hear the story: Being alone and not posted, also a little late, I never stopped to consider nor nothin', but went right in and sat me down beside as plump a little English gal as you'd ever wish to take tea with. By and by a middle-aged lady came in and squatted alongside me—a thorn between two roses this time—eh, Captain? Well, this was going to church for some purpose, and I felt supremely happy at my good luck. After a while it struck me the women-folks were getting inquisitive, by noticing first one bobbing her head out, and then another, to get a glimpse of the CLIPPER's representative. What the deuce are they looking at, thinks I, feeling of my head to see if my hat was on or what the matter was. Things were getting serious—I didn't know what to do, and becoming fidgetty, accidently spit in my own hat, and trod on the best looking girl's favorite corn at one and the same time: she drew in a long breath, but daresn't holler: I looked a hundred apologies without daring to speak. It would never do to turn my first stove-pipe into a spittoon, so I viciously seized and placed it between my knees, only to meet with another accident, however, for as a feminine was going out, for some cause or other, before she had a right to, the old dev—beg pardon, girls, I meant to say young lady—knocked it from its resting place, and before the thing could be helped, came down full force with her big, ugly hoof, (I consent to take that all back to avoid getting the darling creatures down on me,) or rather her pretty, dainty little gaiter-boot, right kersmash on my bran new chapeau. Sacre blue! Got for tam! Got in himmel! Here was a fix! I could stand it no longer, so grabbing my hat, and her skirts with it, I rushed out as if all hell was after me. The moment we got outside, the girl gave vent to a merry laugh, never thinking of apologies for demolishing a guinea Hyam hat; not to appear cross-grained, I joined in and laughed to. On our way home, or on her way home, (for my route lay in a different direction entirely,) she explained everything—how that men have to sit one side the church and women the other, and the commotion my presence caused among the women folks, situated as I happened to be, the only female among five hundred shemales. Sunday night though it was, we laughed and haw-hawed loud enough to be heard twenty blocks, and many's the time since we two have enjoyed the scene o'er again, in imagination if not in reality, which I shouldn't care to overmuch. Then's the time Mr. Beadle would be welcome indeed, with all his mock dignity and saintly demeanor.

To make another start, I went to see this man, Dawson, as aforesaid. The interior of St. Saviour's Church (the name it goes by), is neat, chaste, thoroughly ventilated, and well adapted for sound. Around the sides are quotations from Scripture, surrounded by red, blue, and yellow borders, with crosses and the ten commandments where in other churches communion is generally administered. Way up above the pulpit, back of it, and also on each side, sit the choir, consisting of six of a sex: having them situated thus enables all the congregation to see without that singular custom in New York of turning round and gazing upwards. There may be choirs similarly placed in some American cities, but I'm not aware of the same. Another singularity is the absence of side windows, enough light coming from the ceiling for daytime, while at night it is lit up from the top, similar to the Houses of Parliament and St. George's Hall, Liverpool. In all other respects it differs little from the generality of sectarian churches at home. The services, too, were much the same as the Presbyterian or Baptist, except chanting the Lord's Prayer. On this occasion Mr. Dawson lectured, I can't call it preached, about perfect workmanship, giving a review of different trades and professions, and plainly pointing out the dividing lines between thorough workmen and "botches," as he called them. As a lecture it was simply interesting, nothing more. He has a good flow of language, and argues well and reasonably on things he understands. With all this, his style of delivery is neither elegant nor attractive; it partakes of the conversational form too much to please any except those bound up heart and soul in everything he says or does. In an actor, lawyer, or preacher, we look for dramatic fervor, power to excite the emotions, the gift of impressing his language on the mind and moving the passions. Mr. Dawson has none of these—what he says "goes in at one ear and comes out at the other" and is forgotten. As a writer, however, he is highly accomplished, edits and publishes a monthly magazine, besides being a constant contributor to several newspapers. Like Brother Beecher, he is busy all winter lecturing, and commands his own terms of engagement. He possesses the gift of versatility to a great extent; can also talk politics nearly as good as Ferdy Wood, the blaggard—here's where he makes it, that is, the spondulics. I was going to get back at George for saying "what he hadn't orter" about our unfortunate civil war—however, we are so used to abuse from such walking vinegar-cruets as Roebuck, and antedeluvian asses like Beresford Hope, that it wouldn't be worth while. He is down on the United States, and blows of it whenever he gets a chance. All I can say, is, let him puff or perhaps he may burst; if it does him good to abuse America, it don't do us no harm, that's certain.

In personal appearance George Dawson looks for all the world like Snyder Steinfield, the Cholera Bitters man; is compactly built, has curly black hair, beard, and moustache, with a sort of unapproachable expression that I cannot define. Outside you would take him for a sport, not unlike a Bowery Boy when he wears his big-rimmed hat and Shanghae coat. He is immensely wealthy, of a benevolent disposition among his own parishioners, and adopts the Brightonian system that "charity begins at home," instead of raising subscriptions to buy fine combs for the bald-headed Ching-Chongs. Thus you see, although he has some faults—and who hasn't, for that matter?—take him as a whole, he's about "as good as they make 'em."

I am in doubt whether my remarks about a man so little known in the United States will repay perusal—it is too late now, though, to retract. Any person that can enlist a tribe by peculiar doctrines of religion to call themselves after him—as the Dawsonites after Dawson—while the originator is living, is certainly a great character; it is customary to wait for a man's demise ere making him a saint, or the next thing to it, and that's why I've spread so much on St. Dawson. After this it won't be at all surprising to hear of Greeleyites, Beecherites, Billy Mulliganites, *cum multus ali.*

THE GAME OF CHESS.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

E. W. BRYANT, St. Louis.—Your very interesting journal, from May 15th, to date, received. We had begun to despair of your life; hope the coming season will aid in restoring your health. The amended game next week, and a letter from us forthwith. As to a game, we think the challenge of P. O'Farrell, in our last, would just suit you. Thanks for your warm commendations of our column.

P. O'FARRELL.—As to a match by correspondence, we take the liberty of introducing you to our old friend and contributor, E. W. Bryant, Esq., P. O. Box 3336, St. Louis, Mo. In him you will find a prompt and courteous correspondent, and with him, we doubt not, enjoy a pleasant, well-contested game.

JOHN SCHLESINGER.—Additional contributions received, for which accept our thanks. All these games are rendered doubly valuable by the notes appended. We hold that the winner of a *partie* is in the best possible position to annotate it.

THEO. M. BROWN, Berlin.—Your old St. Louis friend, Chas. Dœnzer, has returned to Germany. Caissa appears to have been utterly banished from St. L. by the fierce presence of Mars. A lengthy epistle from "Miron and Phania" has been sent you per Hamburg steamer.

FRANK H. THURBER, Providence.—Is there to be be any Chess in P. the coming season? Can't you set something going? Let's have something from you, by way of preface. Dropped you a line.

EDWIN J. WELLER, CHAS. F., and GEO. H. HOWARD, Boston.—The same to you, and of your city. Now is the propitious season to renew acquaintance.

C. H. WATERBURY, Elizabethport.—Of all the dodges, that dodge is the one private, personal, particular dodge of T.M.B's last dodge. We felt fairly frightened on first finding the familiar fist of that frolicksome fund of fun flourished before our face. Well, keep on something of your own, eh? We're the same "pusson." The arrangement for T. M. B. was made immediately on reception of his first letter.

CHESS CODES.—A CRITIQUE IN PROSPECT.—OUR contributor, E. W. Bryant, sends us the following suggestion from which, if his health permits him to carry out the idea, we anticipate an elaborate dissertation of much critical and suggestive interest. Whilst we impatiently await it, we would not hurry its production. He says:—"During the past many weeks that I have been confined to my room (and bed, too, mostly) I have had certain cogitations on the Chess Code, and on Chess Openings, and the theory of 'em, which, when I get strong enough to write them down legibly, I've a notion to send you—as the long evenings are coming on, and perhaps you may have the leisure to look over such lucubrations. For the present, what with the old Code, the Code in the "Praxis," and the Code (*Codling, rather*) of the British Chess Association, the confusion is considerable, and authority—there is none. As we read in an Old Book:—'In those days there was no King in Israel, and every man did that which was right in his own eyes'—so every player has a (modified) Code for himself.

ENIGMA No. 352.

From the Era.

A competitor in the Bristol Problem Tourney.

"Trois Etoiles."

BY HENRY E. KIDSON, ESQ.

at Q B sq, Q B 8, Q R 4, Q Kt sq, K 4, Q R 2, K 5, K Kt 3d.

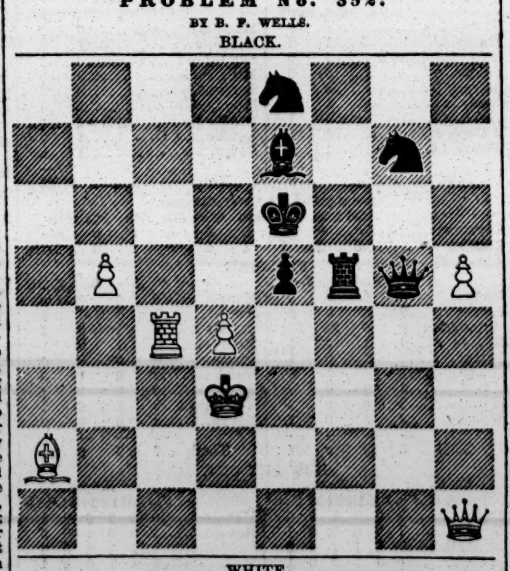
at Q Kt 4, Q B 4, Q Kt 5, Q B 3, Q B 7th.

White to play and give mate in four moves.

PROBLEM No. 352.

BY B. F. WELLS.

BLACK.



WHITE.

White to play and give mate in four moves.

GAME No. 353.

Played some little time since at the "Morphy Chess Rooms," between our contributor P. Richardson and Mr. M——.

EVANS GAMBIT.

Attack, Richardson.	Defence, Mr. M——.	Attack, Richardson.	Defence, Mr. M——.
1..P to K 4	P to K 4	18. Q B to B 4	Kt × B 1st P
2..K Kt-B 3	Q Kt-B 3	19..Q-K B 3	Kt × K P *dis* +
3..K B-B 4	K B-B 4	20..Q R × B	Kt × Q Kt
4..P-Q Kt 4	B × Kt P	21..R × Kt P	Kt-Q Kt 4
5..P-Q B 3	B-Q B 4	22..R × B P (*g*)	Q Kt × R
6..P-Q 4	K P × P	23..Q B × P +	K Kt-K 2
7..Castles	P-Q 3	24..B × Q Kt	Q-her 5 + (*h*)
8..B P × P	K B-Kt 3	25..K-his R sq	Q R-B sq
9..Q Kt-B 3	Q B-Kt 5	26..P-Q 6 (*i*)	Q-her B 4
10..K B-Kt 5 (*a*)	P-Q R 3 (*b*)	27..Q P × Kt +	Q × K P
11..B-Q R 4	Q B × Kt	28..P-K B 6 (*j*)	Q × Q B
12..Kt P × B	K-his B sq (*c*)	29..B P × P +	K × Kt P
13..P-Q 5	Q Kt-K 4	30..Q-K B 6 +	K-his B sq
14..P-K B 4	Q Kt-Kt 3	31..Q × K R +	K-his 2
15..K B-B 2 (*e*)	Q-K R 5	32..K R-K sq +	K-Q 2
16..P-K B 5	Q Kt-K 4	33..B-Q R 4 +	K-Q 3
17. Q R-Kt sq (*f*)	Kt-K Kt 5	34..Q-her 4, checkmate.	

(*a*) Frequently played instead of Mr. Fraser's move of Q to her R 4th. It appears, however, to be but abandoning one line of attack for another little or no stronger.

(*b*) This looks good but is not equal to the accepted reply, Q B to Q 2d.

(*c*) The Defence has now "mixed up" two lines of procedure and gets the full benefit of neither—albeit he does get a pungent and somewhat tenacious though superficial counter-assault.

(*e*) A conjectural emendation of our own—the move sent us in the score rendered some of the subsequent play impossible.

(*f*) Thoughtfully provided for—more sound discretion than we gave our contributor credit for possessing. This is the saving clause against the trying counter-attack hurled upon his right wing.

(*g*) A capital piece of straight forward persistence. The ticklish crisis is past and he resumes the offensive with fresh gusto.

(*h*) A last expiring struggle.

(*i*) Exploring the very vitals of his adversary's game.

(*j*) Virtually the concluding *coup;* the Defence is now without resource.

The eighth (and last contested) *partie* in the match supplementary to the "World's Congress," between Mr. Paulsen and Herr Anderssen.—*Era.*

BISHOP'S GAMBIT. (*)

Mr. Paulsen.	Herr Anderssen.	Mr. Paulsen.	Herr Anderssen.
1..P to K 4	P to K 4 (†)	22..P to K R 5	Q to K Kt 2
2..P-K B 4 (*d*)	K P × P	23..K R-home	Q B-B 4
3..K B-B 4	P-Q 4 (‡)	24..Q B-Kt 5 (*i*)	Q B × Kt +
4..K B × P	P-Q B 3	25..Kt × Q B	Q R × Q R
5..B-Q Kt 3	Q-R 5 +	26..R × Q R	P-K B 4
6..K-his B sq	P-K Kt 4	27..R-K B sq	K-Kt sq
7..P-Q 4	K B-Kt 2	28..K-his R sq	R P × B
8..Q Kt-B 3	K Kt-K 2	29..Kt-Q B 5	K R-home
9..K Kt-B 3	Q-K R 4	30..Q-K 2	K B-Q 3
10..P-K R 4	P-K R 3	31..Kt-Q 7 +	K-Q B 2
11..K R-his 2 (*e*)	P-K Kt 5	32..K R-Q sq	Q-K R 3
12..K Kt-home	P-K B 6 (*f*)	33..K B-K 6	P-K Kt 5
13..Kt P × P	Kt P × P	34..B-his 7	K × K Kt
14..Q × B 2d P	Q B-Kt 5	35..P-Q B 4	Q-K B 3
15..Q-K B 2	K R-B sq	36..Q-her 2	Kt-Q B sq
16..K Kt-K 2	Q Kt-Q 2	37..Q-her Kt 4	Q-R 5 +
17..P-K 5	Castles, Q R	38..K-his Kt 2	Q-R 6 +
18..Q Kt-K 4	Q Kt × P (*g*)	39..K-his B 2	Q-B 6 +
19..K Kt-his 3 (*h*)	Q-K Kt 3	40..K-home	Q × K R +
20..Q P × Kt	Q R-Q 8 +	41..K × Q	K B × Q, and
21..K-his Kt 2	K B × P	Mr. Paulsen resigns.	

(*d*) Mr. Paulsen deserves great credit for the boldness which he exhibited in his match games with his formidable antagonist, by playing open games. In the present instance, however, Mr. P. adopts an opening with which Herr Anderssen is thoroughly familiar. In fact, the distinguished German master has for many years devoted his special attention to the study of this remarkable *debut;* he is perfect in all its phases alike of Attack and Defence.

(*e*) We believe this to be a weak move which, as the after game shows, causes him considerable embarrassment.

(*f*) With a fine attacking game.

(*g*) We invite the especial attention of our readers to the ingenious conception of this move, which, play as his antagonist may, must give Herr Anderssen a decisive advantage in position.

(*h*) Taking Kt with P would have proved immediately fatal. *e. g.:*—
19..Q P × Kt Q R to Q 8 + | 20..K to Kt 2 dis + Kt to Kt 4, &c.

(*i*) Mr. Paulsen has a position of no ordinary difficulty; he conducts the defence, under the peculiar circumstances, with his usual ability.

(*) Bravo, Paulsen!

(†) The conceit of "Sicilian Defences" at last laid aside.

(‡) We commend a careful consideration of this move to our students in examining this opening.

CHEQUERS OR DRAUGHTS.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

OTTERSBURGH, New York.—The Analysis of Mr. Spayth's 33d Variation of Laird and Lady is given this week. Please observe the method of arranging the moves in your next, as a departure from the standard renders it necessary for us to re-write the whole, as any other style will puzzle the compositor.

ACCEPTANCE, Franklin, N. Y.—Entered: both analysis and move.

GREEN MOUNTAIN BOY, Painsville, Vt.—What next?

EXPRESS, New York.—See the play of Acceptance this week.

ACCEPTANCE TAKES A HAND AT DRUMMOND'S 67th POSITION.

FRANKLIN, Oct. 17, 1862.

EDITOR CLIPPER—Dear Sir: In regard to the 67th Position of the Scottish Draught Player, in which Express wishes some of your chequer readers to show how White can draw, I think it can be done in the following way:

Black.		White.		Black.		White.	
1.. 3 to 8		17 to 14		9..19 to 24		11 to 16	
2.. 7	11	21	17	10..24	27	18	15
3..11	16	15	10	11..27	31	15	11
4.. 8	11	10	6	12..31	27	11	7
5.. 1	10	14	7	13..20	24	16	11
6..16	19	7	3	14..24	28	11	15
7..11	16	3	7	15..28	32	7	2
8..16	20	7	11	16..27	31	2	7(a)

Drawn.

(*a*) 15 to 18 would lose instanter.

Yours, &c., ACCEPTANCE.

OTTERSBURGH IN THE FIELD.

I send the following corrections of Spayth's American Draught Player, the first being a correction of his 33d Variation of Laird and Lady. He makes Black play 14 to 17, White 31 to 26, and finally draws the game. Now I purpose to show a *win* for Black, by playing 21 to 25, at the 28th move, var. 33, instead of 14 to 17, thus:—

Black.		White.		Black.		White.	
28..21 to 25		30 to 21		36..23 to 18		6 to 2	
29..16	11	7	16	37..18	22	2	6
30..12	26	22	18	38..13	17	21	14
31..14	23	31	22	39.. 3	7	10	3
32..23	26	22	18	40.. 1	17	3	7
33..26	31	18	14	41..22	18	7	10
34..31	26	14	9	42..17	22	10	6
35..26	23	9	6	43..18	14, and		

Black wins by Sturges's 1st Position.

Yours, &c., OTTERSBURGH.

☞ The second correction will appear next week.

GAME No. 29—VOL. X.

From the "Scottish Draught Player."

LOLA MONTEZ, *alias* SINGLE CORNER.

Black.		White.		Black.		White.	
1..11 to 15		22 to 18		13.. 1 to 5		18 to 9	
2..15	22	25	18	14.. 5	14	25	22
3.. 8	11	29	25	15..11	15	30	25
4.. 4	8	24	20	16..15	24	28	19
5..10	15	26	22	17.. 8	11	22	18
6.. 6	10(*)	27	24	18..14	17	21	14
7..10	14	24	19	19..

SPORTS ABROAD.

THE RING.

From the Sporting Life, October 8.

THE CHAMPIONSHIP.

JEM MACE AND TOM KING.—£400 AND THE CHAMPION'S BELT.—The importance of the forthcoming tourney between the two late opponents, Jem Mace and Tom King, who fought so gamely for the "blue riband" of the Ring, is increasing with each deposit, and all the more as both men have chosen and ordered their colors. The banners under which they will fight will be ready for distribution very shortly. Another stake of £15 a side was to have been tabled for the in-go in November, at Jemmy Welsh's. We hear that King is well and very confident, asserting that by his previous fight with Mace, and continued practice since that event, he will be found a very different "young man from the East" to what he was on the previous day of battle. Tom, we are assured, will have the services of one of the very cleverest of Eastenders for his mentor from the present time; so, what with Ould Nat's "rudiments," Jem Mace's "information in theering, Tom King's "practice" since, and the "schooling" of the "Eastern sage," the young giant ought to be thoroughly "coached up" in theory, and be by no means deficient in the "practical illustration." Jem Mace is also well, and greatly developed in muscle and strength. He will have the services, as heretofore, of Alf Milner, of Sheffield, and, we are also informed, of John Howard, of Bradford, the celebrated pedestrian and jumper. Mace will, on the eventful day, strip a very different man to what he did in his last contest, when he was in but very indifferent condition. He will be found to have much thickened, and become more muscular, while his daily practice has no doubt improved his already acknowledged science. The above facts being put together, an anxious and inquiring public need but to "wait a little longer" in expectation of a good mill, and as the last was a good one, the forthcoming event, bar accidents, must prove a regular "sensation."

DETERMINED FIGHT
BETWEEN
PETER MILLARD, of Bristol, and NOBBY HALL, of Birmingham, for £100.

It is some years since Birmingham has had such a thorough rousing as it had on Monday, October 6, in consequence of the "weighings" preparatory to the great matches between Joe Goss and Posh Price, for £50, and Harry (Nobby) Hall and Peter Millard, for £100. The chief topic of interest was that between Joe Goss and Price, who had been at wordy warfare for some time, and whose respective friends had, from time to time, staked small moneys to make various matches, and under curious influences, but which had invariably fallen to the ground, in consequence of non-agreement as to some supposed important "pull." About eleven weeks since, a deposit was made, and a place to meet fixed, when affairs assumed rather a rosy complexion; for, on Goss giving Price and party their own way, articles were signed for the mill to take place in ten weeks' time, for £25 a side, at 10st. 12lb., and to weigh the morning before fighting. Both men went into training—Price, at White's, Great Barr street, under the care of Jem Hodgkiss; Goss, with Johnny Walker, of Stratford, as his trainer, first prepared himself at Northampton, and finished at Wolverhampton, at Mr. Savage's. From unforeseen circumstances, which are fully detailed elsewhere, the sensation fight fell to the ground—at any rate, for the present. The other couple were more fortunate, for, in consequence of their having the preference of first entering the ring, there was a long and protracted struggle between them, which, however, did not terminate in the most satisfactory manner, the ring being broken into at a late hour of the day, and at a most interesting period of the contest. Peter Millard, who is comparatively a novice, was born at Bristol, in 1839, stands 5ft. 8¼in., and weighs, as nearly as possible, 9st. 6lb. His first appearance in the P. R. was on December 10, 1857, with Gillingham (£24 a-side), whom he defeated in 38 min., during which nineteen rounds were fought. The next performance was a good victory over Owens, who had to cry "enough" after fighting thirteen rounds in 45 min., at Bristol, August 31, 1858. Beat Sawney, £20 a-side, in 1 hour and 5 min., after contending for forty rounds, on January 31, 1860, at Bristol. Beat Ginger in 65 min., for a purse, on July 25, 1861. He was matched early in the summer with Jem Dillon, for £50 a-side; but being matched with Nobby Hall, at his own weight, Master Dillon received a forfeit of a fiver, and the match under consideration progressed favorably until all the money was posted with the final stakeholder. Millard, who found his money at Bristol, trained at Weston-super-Mare, under the care of T. West, and certainly no man could have taken more care of himself, as the splendid condition in which he stripped testified. On his arrival at Birmingham, he took up his quarters at Mr. W. Martin's, the Golden Lion, Deritend, and continued there until after the weighing, when he wended his way, for prudential reasons, to Wolverhampton, where he took his night's rest.

Harry Hall, better known by the cognomen "Nobby," is twenty-two years of age, and a native of Birmingham, stands 5ft 7in in height, and on this occasion pulled down the scale at 9st 5¼lb. He has fought four battles previous to the present one. His first was with Brannan, whom he beat for £5 a side, rather easily. He next met Harry Allen, for £10 a side, when the police interfered, after they had been fighting half an hour, and put an end to the proceedings, when Hall had much the best of the fight. His next victory was over Ike Atkins, for £10 a side, and his last success was over Charley Wilkinson, of the Potteries, for £50, after as a game a battle as any on record. He trained at the Dog, Whittington, near Lichfield, under the care of Tom Lane, and took up his quarters for the weighing, &c., at Jack Rooke's, the Whittington and Cat, Great Brooke street. The articles stated they were to fight at 9st 6lb, and to weigh the day before fighting between the hours of twelve and two P. M., which ceremony took place at Jack Rooke's, a pecuniary consideration having gained him the privilege. Hall, having likewise the choice of the place of meeting, chose the same spot as that named for the encounter between Goss and Price, but at an earlier hour in the morning, as the "big-uns" were not compelled to be in the ring until between twelve and one. There was a great crowd, and of course great excitement at the scaling, but very little betting, which was 7 to 4 and 2 to 1 on Hall, laid freely. On the lads testing their *gravity*, both were well within their weights, Millard looking the perfection of condition; while Hall did not look thoroughly up to the standard, and by no means so blooming as when he was about to meet Wilkinson. The backers of Millard, independent of a bet of £70 to £40 on Hall, which they took on Saturday, invested rather a tidy amount of coin on Peter, at 2 to 1, notwithstanding the current report in the "hardware village" that he was not to turn out a "game 'un." (How often the wish is father to the thought!) During the evening, every sporting house in Birmingham—and they are "a host"—was crowded to excess, and continued so till very late, in consequence of the early hour at which the departure was imperative from Birmingham by those who intended to be present at the affair. Orders were given for the men to meet at Albrighton, about seventeen miles from Wolverhampton, at seven A. M., and of course that necessitated the carriages ordered to make a start from town about two A. M. Even as early as four o'clock in the afternoon of Monday, not a "trap" could be had for money, nor a seat to be found in those bound to the meeting; and a move to Wolverhampton was rendered imperative, and even there almost every vehicle had been snapped up, and a high "tariff" clapped on for the journey there and back.

After a thoroughly soaking, wet night, the morning of Tuesday dawned most beautifully fine, and those who had driven from Birmingham to Wolverhampton, received the correct "tips" for the spot, and those who had engaged seats from Wolverhampton, were directed to take tickets for Albrighton by the first train, and which left Birmingham at six, A. M. The excitement on the platforms of Birmingham and Wolverhampton, was of the most lively character; each and all apparently supposing there would be no room for the mob, and evincing a thorough determination, if there should be such an "unfortunate" as to be left behind, that he would not be the one. How half a dozen at a time got through a third-class door into the interior of the carriage must remain a mystery; but it was done, and no fragments or extremeties were left behind. A few expletives were jerked out, and some forcible remonstrances put into practice by the tortured in their agonies; but as everything must have an end, so the excitement was shifted from the platform into the carriages, and the train snorted along towards the scene of action. At Wolverhampton, there was a repetition of the former crush and desperate charges for the carriage doors. A few "wide-awake" ones, on asking the guard for a seat, were told to get where they could, when a call for tickets was made, and those who had bettered *their condition*, by a rise in the social and comfortable scale, were mulcted in the extra charge, and, in some instances, lost their tickets, and, if they would stand it, had to "part again." On resuming the jaunt, there had been scarcely time allowed for the travellers to settle comfortably in their seats before Godsall was shouted by the porters of that ilk. No notice was taken by the majority until Master Jack Rooke and one or two more of the "know" were noticed getting out, when, of course, it was now "the devil take the hindmost," to get out, when some one mischievous (funny, he called himself) rushed back, and shouted "All in again," and the scramble was a caution for corns or lumbago! A walk of about half a mile revealed the presence of the Wolverhampton carriages hired for the trip, mixed with a very old and miscellaneous gathering of go-carts of all sizes, shapes, and denominations, from the Black Country. Carts were made to carry so many tubby followers of Joe Goss, that an extra pag was obliged to be put before the usual shafter in many instances; but every countenance, under the influence of the expected treats, and the fineness of the bracing weather, was as jolly as that celebrated individual in history, "the Sandboy."

Of course there was the usual chapter of accidents and stoppages when some unfortunate and overladen quadruped had to stop for a rest, or when a jibber took it into his head to resist persuasion, the driver of course received his meed of chaff and abuse; but as the morning was at this time so young, the bright side of the cloud was turned outside. There was only one *contretemps* which threatened danger, which was when the driver of one of the old Welsh mails was obliged to pass a "werry slow" nag and trap, and getting near the ditch, the turf gave way, when the outside load took the hedge flying, several Manchester influentials amongst them. The journey continued without any further mishap of consequence along the Shiffnal road, when the field of battle was reached, in the shape of a large grass field near Accleton. When the leaders arrived at the trysting-place, the string of vehicles and toddlers reached above a mile back, with fresh arrivals from all quarters swelling the throng every moment. The rendezvous was reached by the first arrivals at ten minutes past nine, and when the *voyageurs* had fairly landed, there was a scene presented that has been seldom or never witnessed, as even at this time there could not have been fewer than fifteen hundred gathered on one spot, in the traps and on foot, while the multitude of horsemen could scarcely be numbered from their flitting here, there, and everywhere. On inquiry, it was found that the ropes and stakes were not amongst the arrivals, and curses loud and deep were vented on the owners' unlucky heads. During the time pending their arrival an attempt was made to pick the referee, but for some time without avail, the Bristolians most properly not choosing to agree to a Birmingham man. The representatives of the London sporting press were solicited to fulfil the office, but all entreaty in that quarter was without avail, and affairs *pro tem*, assumed a very gloomy appearance. A long time ensued before any further business was transacted, which was spent in parties finding out their friends (a rather difficult matter, by the bye), who, when found, almost invariably went through the same ceremony of sparring until within distance, then shaking hands solemnly, and walking away talking in that mysterious manner always noticeable at the ring-side, more especially at a midland counties gathering.

After more than an hour had been cut to waste, the arrival of the ropes and stakes was heralded by a loud and continued shout, and the vehicle which bore the Birmingham commissaries and their traps of office was surrounded by so dense a crowd that there was scarcely room allowed for them to move. After some trouble, a small space was cleared, and the ropes and stakes pitched, when they were completely hemmed round by a dense concourse of people, who again were surrounded by conveyances of all kinds, which were filled to the utmost with spectators. So eager were the roughs and the mob to get a good standing-place, that the movements of the ring-makers were impeded to such an extent that they were forced to suspend operations, and create a diversion in their favor by Jem Hodgkiss making a move and pretending to pitch another ring lower down in the field, as if for Goss and Price. A rush to that place divided the assembly, and enabled the fellow commissary, Joe Wareham, to finish the original arena, and to form some kind of inner ring for the privileged. By the time this arduous task had been accomplished, a referee had been persuaded to stand, W. Tupper, of the Waterloo-road, London, having kindly accepted the unthankful office. The men having received the "office" that all was ready, Millard was the first to throw in his cap, and, as he stepped into the ring with a smile of confidence, he was loudly cheered. He was attended by Jerry O'Brien, and James West, his trainer. Hall followed suit a few minutes after, having Bodger Crutchley and Tom Lane as his seconds. He also received a complete ovation. The current betting at this time was 2 to 1 on Hall, which was only taken in a few instances. Hall won the choice of corners, and chose the higher ground. The toilets of both men having been nearly completed in their respective carriages, very little remained to be done before they made a start. When the ring was cleared of all but the men and their seconds, so dense was the crowd that it was found impossible to keep them from pressing on the ropes without having a ring-keeper at each of the four sides, and even then it was as much as they could accomplish to preserve the arena intact. When there was anything like order, almost every person of sporting notoriety from the neighboring towns was found to be present, and the milling fraternity from all parts strongly represented, even to the presence of Joe Kitchen, the Australian Champion. At length, all being ready, the seconds delivered their men to the mark at five minutes past eleven for

THE FIGHT.

Round 1. On the retirement of the seconds to their corners, the spectacle presented was of a very unusual and picturesque character, the centre of the view being the ring, with the men and their seconds. At least two thousand persons on foot pressed close round the ring, while the double row of carriages formed a good background to the *tableau*. On facing each other, both threw themselves into position with an ease and grace that showed they were perfectly *au fait* at the work cut out for them. Millard, as the stranger, was scanned by the knowing ones with the most critical eye, and his appearance, together with the perfect confidence he displayed, gained him numerous admirers and well-wishers, even amongst those who had previously been considered the staunchest adherents of "Master Nobby." He is a fine upright young fellow, with magnificent muscular development, more especially on the chest, shoulders, back, and loins. The shoulders have a good slope, with the arms well set on, but rather small at the fore arm. His legs are rather light, but very well formed; and, to crown all, his good-looking snake head looked all fighting and resolution. His attitude was excellent, with the left well advanced, though rather low, and the right a little higher, and well across the body. Nobby Hall looked well, but was decidedly at least three pounds too big, which was proved by the muscles of his chest and back being too well covered with flesh. He is a well-made and muscular young gladiator, his fighting points being equal to those of his opponent, but not displayed so prominently, which might, perhaps, lead a superficial observer to suppose Hall was more deficient in condition than he really was. He is of a sturdy build downward, and has a thorough fighting head, which expressed, almost in words, his determination to "do his best" to win. As the rivals drew within distance, they sparred rather cautiously, each now and again offering with the left and drawing back out of harm's way as a feeler, and evidently anxious for the other to lead off. Millard was the first to attempt to dash out, but he drew it back when he found Hall would not stand it. Very pretty sparring, all the tactics and shift of the clever division being put into requisition. Hall, who was rather eager to get to work, crept rather close and made preparations for planting his left, but a suspicious and determined movement of the Bristol lad's right made Nobby stand back. Both tried in turn to get an opening for the left, but, failing, retreated. After these tedious tactics had lasted some might, Millard sent his left short at the body, and got back. It was plain that both were puzzled, and fearful of his opponent stealing a march. When Hall went close to deliver his left, Peter was always waiting with a smile ready for the counter. The spectators were getting tired of this great caution, when Hall feinted at the body and got away. Getting together again, Hall dashed his left on the body lightly, Millard getting his left on the forehead. This couple of taps seemed to have warmed them up, for Hall feinted viciously at the head, for which Millard "loosed" his right at the body, but drew it back before it reached its destination. Hall also missed the right, but followed Millard to the lower ropes, where they had been doing most of the business, working with the left as if mischief was meant; but finding Peter ready with his right, thought better of it than forcing the fighting, and more sparring ensued. Twelve minutes had now elapsed. Hall tried all manner of manœuvres to get the length of Millard, but finding him too "leary," as well as the longer in the reach, was forced to wait the "tide of chances," for the novice (?) was not to be planted on, but waited with good judgment until the favorite made the running! The sparring and skill, although very good and pretty, was wearing out the patience of the spectators, whose remarks were more truthful than elegant. The ring was nearly forced in by the rush of those behind the front rank, causing the whips of the ring-keepers to be brought into requisition before the allotted space was given to the combatants. Hall nearly stole a march, and tried the double with the left at the head, but Millard very cleverly broke ground and avoided it. They had now been at it twenty-six minutes. The betting was still 2 to 1 on Hall. After more tedious play, a couple of light exchanges with the left took place on the shoulder and forehead. Hall, apparently tired of this cautious game, on getting within reach, dashed in, getting his left on the nose, receiving on the cheek, and they fought at half-armed distance very merrily, until they closed at the ropes, where Millard threw Hall a fair cross-buttock, which shook him heavily. First blood, from Hall's mouth, was claimed and allowed for Millard. This round lasted forty minutes.

2. Both came up eagerly to the call of time, Millard flushed on the nose and forehead, Hall also on the cheek and mouth. The fighting at the conclusion of the round had roused both, for after a few feints and offers on each side, Millard hit short at the head with his left, but got his right on the body. Hall, not to be denied, got in a little one on the forehead, which brought on severe counters with the left on the head until they closed, when they held with the left hand round the neck, and pegged away merrily with the right on the head and body, until Hall slipped down on to his knees.

3. A flush was perceptible on Hall's left cheek-bone and eye as he came up, Millard also showing marks from Hall's visitations on the nose and forehead. The sparring and feinting assumed a much more spirited character, but still lasted some length of time, during which 2 to 1 was laid on Hall, who followed Millard to the lower ropes, where the same caution was put into force, each advancing, offering, and drawing back, until Millard, fancying he had found an opening, dashed out his left, which was stopped, and following up with the right, he was short, Hall having broken ground. Millard tried again with the left, Nobby being *non est*, but the latter dashing in, forced exchanges with the left on the nose and mouth, which brought on a close, in which both were busy with both hands on the head and body, until Millard, who was the strongest, fought Hall to the ropes, where he was down. Time, 55 min.

4. Millard's right eye-brow was bleeding as he came up, and the bridge of his nose much flushed, also a mark of knuckles on the chest. Hall was much flushed, but did not show any decided marks of punishment, except his mouth being swollen and left eye blinking. During a display of more caution, 3 to 1 was laid upon Hall, who followed Millard to his favorite spot, where the advancing and retreating was repeated until Hall, getting within reach, jumped in with the left on the left cheek, receiving on the left eye, and a couple of rapid counters were exchanged, until they closed, when they were again busy with both hands, until Millard forced Hall to the ropes, and laid on him until Hall got down. Time, 1 hour 7 min.

5 to 7. Hall, when he came up, was flushed and blowing, and had his left ear as well as his forehead much swollen. Millard had several bruises on the forehead, cheeks, and nose, but was very strong on his legs, and smiling. These rounds were characterized by the caution displayed at the commencement, and the rapid manner in which they were concluded when they got to fighting, which, although of very short duration, was of a very sharp description, and they were all concluded by Hall going down. Time, 1 hour 34 min.

8. During the time the men were in their corners, the ring-keepers were most indefatigable in their exertions to keep the ropes intact, and, after a great effort, something like a fair space was again left for the combatants. When time was called, both came up eagerly, and, considering the length of time they had been "at it," with but little marks of punishment. After a continuance of the previous caution, Millard missed a vicious right-hander at the body, when Nobby got on his right on the forehead, and getting his left on the nose, drew blood rather freely, receiving on the mouth, but not heavily. These counters led to a close, in which both were busy with both hands, until Hall got on his knees to avoid being thrown. Time, 1 hour 39 min.

9 to 11. The fighting in these rounds, when they did get to close quarters, was of the most spirited kind, as they countered together, and, when they closed, fought with both hands at the body and head, until Millard either threw or fought Hall down. In the last of these rounds, Hall got down, to avoid being thrown, and Millard, by great exertion, and with a display of manly feeling, avoided falling on him. The character of the fighting at the conclusion of these rounds caused every one present to insist upon having a sight, and when there was only convenience for a third of the spectators, the work cut out for the ringkeepers may be better imagined than described.

12 to 14. The fighting was precisely of the same sort. Millard, being the stronger man, fought to close quarters, while Hall got well home with the left as they met, and after the usual tremendous exchanges, Hall was down to avoid the hug, or being thrown. Time, 1 hour 53 min.

15. When time was called, Millard was the first up, having his nose swollen and bleeding, his forehead bumpy, and his chest marked. Hall had his left ear bruised, and his cheek swollen; he was evidently tired and weak, although very determined. Millard assumed the offensive, and got his left on the nose and eye twice in succession, but did not apparently do much damage, for, considering the number of blows Hall had received, he was wonderfully free from punishment. Hall, who was riled by Millard's taps at long shots, got on his left and closed, but Millard broke away and renewed the long-ranger, but Hall's blows were the most effective. Millard, who would force the pace, went in viciously with both hands, but was met by Hall, who crossed him with the right on the top of the left eyebrow, which staggered him; but, recovering, he went in, and both were down, after a scramble.

16. Millard, when he came up, had a lump standing out on his forehead from the cross-counter in the previous round, Hall having his left eye swollen and slightly discolored, and his left ear much out of shape. Millard forced the fighting and went resolutely to work, when some good in-fighting took place, until Millard fought Nobby to the ropes, where the latter got down.

17 to 25. From the similarity displayed in all these rounds, it would be waste of time to particularise. Peter Millard was much the stronger man, and although Hall planted on him with great severity, yet his thorough condition enabled him to shake off the effects of the punishment. Millard, who got on very frequently also, did not leave many marks to show the road he had traveled, but was much the stronger in the close, and threw or got on the hug every time, thus forcing Hall to get on his knees to finish the rounds. The fighting was the same throughout, as the moment either led off he was met with a counter, when they closed, and Hall, as we have stated, was invariably down. At the conclusion of the last round, a posse of local constabulary arrived, and, of course, put an end to the fun for the time being, after the men had been together 2 hours 15 min. The appearance of the authorities soon cleared the field of those who had previously been the most turbulent in forcing their way to the ring-side during the encounter. The referee, after inquiring for a locality out of the county of Shropshire, and finding there was a chance of getting it off at Kingswood Common (a well known battlefield), ordered a move in that direction. The pilgrims returned towards home as far as the chosen spot, leaving a devastated track behind them, not even the turnip fields escaping "black mail," and it was not until reaching the Summer House Inn, at Kingswood, that the fainting wayfarer could fortify the inner man. And this did not last long, for when the main body came up, "a famine flourished" in the place of the previous plenty. After waiting some length of time for the ropes and stakes, they were again pitched at four o'clock, under the lee of some trees on Kingswood Common. There was nearly the same crush as before, as no persuasion would prevail on the "lambs" to stand back, when Hall entered the ring at ten minutes past four, the betting then being 2 to 1 on Hall. After waiting some little time, Millard entered the ring, when there was a long argument respecting the corners, which was settled after some time, and they again got together at twenty-six minutes past four, for the

RENEWED FIGHT.

26. When the lads stood up for the renewed contest, they did not show as much punishment as would have been expected from the length and severity of the battle. Hall's mouth, ear, neck, and cheek were slightly swollen, and his eyes darkened. He also had his right hand injured from the cross-counter delivered in the fifteenth round. Millard had his left eye and forehead swollen and discolored, and his nose damaged, but as strong on his legs as ever, and smiling with great confidence. After sparring to distance, and retreating a time or two, Millard got his right home on the shoulder. Hall afterwards tried the double with his left, but Millard was away out of distance. A few very neat offers were made by both. Peter got the right on the chest, which brought on counters with the left on the eye and mouth, and Millard, getting the right on the ear; they then closed, and, after some very good exchanges, Hall got down on his knees to avoid being thrown. Time, 4 min.

27 to 30. Hall was again getting weak and flushed, but very game and determined. Millard, very fresh and strong, forced the fighting, and had the best of the finish at the close, by either getting on the hug or throwing Nobby, who tried to avoid by getting down when Millard laid hold of him. The exchanges were of a very fine order, and were similar all through the fight. Time in the second ring, 20 min.

31 to 36. Millard, who was now much the stronger man, took the initiative, and tried to force the fighting, but still did not throw away a chance, and some of the rounds were rather tedious at the commencement, but the finish was of the same gallant description as previously. The seconds of Millard were very quiet, and it is a pity that he had not men with more energy in them to stand up for him, and to look after the interests of their man, for at this time there could not have been fewer than five in Hall's corner at one time. The ring was from time to time almost entirely destroyed; and it was but by the greatest exertion that it could be kept intact. The excitement round the ring was tremendous; and a greater portion of those who were disinterested, loudly applauded Millard for his manly style of fighting, which must, bar blindness, have brought him through. Hall fought with great coolness and precision, but he lacked the requisite power to stand up against Millard's superior strength and wrestling powers, and went down to avoid being thrown or having the hug put on, Millard, by the advice of his seconds, when he found Hall going down, forced him over and fell on him; and the continued repetition of this treatment caused Hall, from time to time, to fall very weak. The renewed battle had now lasted 1 hour 2 min.

37 to 49. Millard came up first to the call of time, with his eyes both blackened, and his left cheek and forehead much swollen, besides bleeding from the nose, but very strong, apparently as much so as at the commencement. Hall was punished about the face, but not to any extent to militate against his chance of victory, which was was leaving his grasp in consequence of weakness, from the repeated "tosses" of his opponent. Millard, when they got together, was the first to lead off, but Hall was invariably there or thereabouts, until they closed, when Hall dropped upon his knees, and was hit once or twice as he was going, which caused several appeals, the verdict being "fight on." The excitement outside the ring was immense, and as darkness was now drawing on, Millard went in to bring the affair to a conclusion. As the ring had contracted, the rounds became shorter and shorter, but the fighting while Hall stood on his legs was of a very fine description. Millard fought his way to close quarters, but Hall went down each time. Time in the second ring, 1 hour 25 min.

50 to 58, and last. The scene during these rounds was almost beyond description. The ring had been pressed in until there was scarcely room for the men to fight, so that what with the ring-keepers and Hall's multitudinous seconds, it was as much as the seconds of Millard could do to get near their man, even after Hall had been picked up. The fighting during the rounds, when the men could get at it, was of a very rare sort, as they fought all over the ring, Hall meeting Millard's rush with great resolution, standing and countering until Millard closed, when Hall was invariably thrown, but it must be said not heavily, there being so many interceding hands. It was Millard's game to finish Hall, either by a throw or by knocking him out of time, while the object of Hall was to blind Peter, whose eyes were getting very "dark." There were several appeals, that Millard would not "loose" Hall when the latter was on his knees, but they were evidently made only to snatch a verdict, for never did a fairer or more manly fighter ever enter the ring than the Bristol lad. Hall, in one or two rounds, went down on his knees and held his face up to be hit foul, when Millard smiled, held up his hands, and walked to his corner. Hall rallied for a couple of rounds and fought remarkably well, holding his own, and planting with severity on Millard, who tried to bring the battle off by a right-hander. A couple of downers, however, reduced Hall to his former level; and Millard was obtaining a decided lead, when a cry arose that the ropes had been cut, which was apparently true, for the Birmingham mob broke into the ring, and no room being left for the combatants to fight, and darkness coming on, the referee ordered a cessation of hostilities for that day, and that the men were to meet at eight o'clock on the morning of the next day, at the same spot. The second fight lasted 1 hour and 40 min., making 3 hours and 55 min. in both.

REMARKS.

It is with great regret that we have to chronicle so disgraceful a conclusion to such an unexpectedly fine fight; for, although there was a vast amount of tedious sparring and caution displayed, both men tried to get an opening, but so close were the men matched in science, &c., it was plain that whoever threw away a chance would suffer a penalty. Hall, who was fighting at least three pounds too heavy, is a good hitter with both hands, and has been remarkable heretofore for the effective use of his right in the cross counters, which were only landed on Millard in the fifteenth round with effect, and then his hand was hurt severely. The real fact of the matter, however, was that Millard was a very superior tactician to what was expected, and his condition being perfect, enabled him to continue during the protracted fight without any diminution of strength, while Hall, who was much shaken by the first fall, was very weak and abroad several times. Millard, if we mistake not, will be again heard of, when he will be allowed to win, if able, and whoever has to meet him in the battle field, must look forward to something like a day's work before he will earn a victory over the Bristolian. The sight-seeing crowd from Birmingham, Wolverhampton, and districts, beyond insisting upon getting a good view, if possible, of the mill, did not misbehave themselves; but those who were pecuniarily interested, with those who had laid extravagant odds on Nobby Hall, thinking they had a certainty, were determined *not to lose*. There is not a word to be said against Nobby Hall, who fought in a determined and resolute manner, and proved himself, as heretofore, one of the gamest men out. The whole matter therefore, resolved itself into a nutshell, in the fact that it is no use for a stranger going into the midland counties to fight with one of the local boxers—proved long since by old and dear-bought experience—and the present shameful conclusion to an almost model mill, we should imagine sufficient to put an end forever to any match making with them. The referee, when he arrived at Wolverhampton, saw the backers of both men, and ordered them to meet at eight o'clock, at Kingswood Common, but declared that he would resign his office of referee. This was, of course, tantamount to declaring the fight at an end, which was found to be true, for the next morning neither of the men visited the appointed spot, therefore, the present engagement has ended in the most unsatisfactory manner possible to a pugilist. The backers of Nobby Hall have thus saved their great risk in laying such long odds.

FIGHT BETWEEN JACK PARTON (JEM CLARKE'S NOVICE) AND PATSEY MARLEY, OF ST. HELENS, FOR £50.

The meeting between Jack Parton (Clarke's Novice) and Patsey Marley, of St. Helens, for £25 a side, at the stipulated weight of 9st 6lb, has caused some commotion amongst the Liverpudlians, and, consequently, speculation on the affair was both noisy and sharp at 6 to 4, when the lads went to scale at Patsey Marley's own drum, Lord street, St. Helens, near Liverpool, on Monday, September 29. On weighing, Parton was only 9st 3lb; Patsey Marley drawing the scale at half a pound under the stipulated 9st 6lb.

Patsey Marley, who is in his twenty-third year, was born at Connemara, in Ireland, and stands about 5ft 5in in height. After a few minor affairs, he met Bill Makin, and defeated him in twenty-two rounds. In July, he beat Tom Livingstone, in 1 hour 1 min. at Devil's Dale, Cheshire. The last was with Harry Burgess (one of Clarke's opponents), in July last, but here he was wopped, although fighting so very gamely. For the present mill, he had trained under the well-known Leggy Greaves, of Sheffield.

Parton, who is a native of Bromsgrove, near Birmingham, was born in 1842, and stands 5ft 6in. He first beat Marsh, of Manchester, in fourteen rounds, which lasted 7 min, by knocking him out of time. He next beat Bob Hall, in 22 min and thirteen rounds. His next battle was with Jem Gill, at Durnford Bridge, near Manchester, whom he defeated, after fighting thirty-three rounds in 45 min. again knocking his opponent out of time. For the present match, he was backed from Clarke's, Houghton street, Liverpool, and trained at Peter Taylor's, Aintree, near Liverpool.

An early hour on Tuesday, Sept. 30, was appointed for getting under weigh, and Prince's Wharf was the trysting spot. A landing was soon effected, and Swankey Greaves was very expeditious in pitching his ring on the same spot on which Hannigan and Bath contended. The conservator of the island gave notice to the authorities by firing his gun, but as it was dead low water, it was impossible for Messieurs les Bobbies to arrive for some time, at any rate. Marley was in the ring first, attended by Leggy Greaves and Dick Orton, each having a white spotted handkerchief, with a mauve border, round his neck, as Marley's standard. Parton, who entered the arena very modestly, had Jack Hicks and Topper Brown for his esquires, and sported a somewhat similar color, with the exception of a variegated amber square round the border. Mr. George Hardy, of Manchester, was the referee. The betting while the lads were stripping was 5 to 4 on Parton, taken freely. At length they stood up in nature's garb from the waist up, and at four minutes past eight o'clock were delivered at the scratch by their seconds for

THE FIGHT.

Round 1. When the lads had shaken hands, and placed themselves in position, it was evident to all, that Parton was in the best trim, and his superiority in length and height enabled him to stand over his man. The attitude of both was pretty good, but again the Novice was awarded the palm by "the talent." After some sparring and feinting for an opening, Patsey thought he was within shot, and delivered his left at the head, but Parton quietly put it at once out of direction by warding it off. He tried again, but Parton ducked, and only caught a little one on the shoulder. Parton in return feinted with his left, and, baulking Marley, dashed out his right with great effect on the right temple, drawing the blood profusely from a deep cut. This visitation staggered Marley, and Parton following with his right and left deliveries, he fell on his back, dizzy.

2. Patsey was up to the call of time, but not so confident as at the commencement. Parton was as lively as a grig and active as a kitten, for on Patsey getting his left on his head slightly, he was staggered by another right-hander on the ear, drawing more blood. After more taps from Parton, Marley rushed in like a bull, catching more pepper; but getting more steady in his delivery, he visited his opponent's head and body but lightly, receiving some returns, remarkably warm and frequent, on the front of the head, (Parton at this time was backed at 2 to 1) until they closed, and, after a good struggle, both were down.

3. As soon as they faced each other, Parton planted his left on the head, and on Marley rushing, upper-cut him severely. Parton took great liberties with Marley, and repeatedly got on with his left without a return, with both hands, and finished the round by fighting him down.

4. Marley, although he was sent up clean, was much cut about the face and left ear, Parton almost scatheless. Patsey got his left straight on the nose, but was driven back with a hot left-hander, and then received another upper-cut, which was repeated by the Novice, making Patsey "jump again." Marley was bleeding from the mouth, nose, and left ear, and his eye nearly closed. Notwithstanding this, he fought gamely, but caught some rare smacks in the exchanges, until he fell, weak, in his own corner.

5 to 8. These rounds were all in favor of Parton, who gained the knock down in the sixth round by a left hander on the bridge of the nose. Parton was the recipient of only a few visitations, which were of the lightest description, and he finished the eighth round by sending Marley to grass.

9. Patsey rushed, but was met by a shooter with the left on the nose. Marley, in return for this left-hander, hit Patsey deliberately below the belt, and very low. Parton was very much hurt, but fought like a Trojan, and, getting Marley's head in chancery, fibbed him until he fell, weak.

10 and 11. Parton took a decided lead in these rounds, and took such liberties that Marley again deliberately hit Parton low, and foul. So palpable was the foul that the referee went to Marley, and cautioned him not to do it again.

12 and 13 and last. Marley was much punished, and was so out-fought that it was evident he wished himself anywhere but at Helbrie Island, and, not knowing how to get out of his present mess, he stooped down, and clutching Parton's legs below the knees, threw him most deliberately and foully. The referee at once declared it to be foul, and awarded the stakes to Parton. Of course there was a scene of confusion, in the midst of which Leggy Greaves and another party caught hold of the referee, but he stoutly stood to his decision, and refused to alter his verdict. The battle lasted exactly twenty-one minutes.

REMARKS.

That the referee acted according to his duty there is not the slightest doubt, and it was patent to every unprejudiced observer, that Marley, finding he had no chance of victory, tried the attempts he so basely did, either to disable his opponent and so snatch the victory, or else to stop the battle by the referee giving in against him. Marley is an over-rated man, and possesses no chance with a good two-handed performer like Parton, who is a clever and game fighter, and will be again heard of to advantage.

JOE GOSS AND POSH PRICE—ANOTHER DISAPPOINTMENT.—The above men were to have met to fight in the same ring as Millard and Hall, on Tuesday, Oct. 7, for £25 a side, at 10st. 12lb. Both men were on the ground, but in consequence of the lateness of the hour at which Millard and Hall ceased hostilities, they could not decide their difference. Both were within the stipulated weight when scaled on Monday, at Morris Roberts's, and at that time appeared anxious for the fray. After the mill with Millard and Hall, Goss wanted Price to meet him at any house in Wolverhampton to arrange where they were to meet the next day, but Price said they must meet at the stakeholder's, as he would not meet anywhere else. Rooke was commissioned by Goss to arrange matters for him, and on his calling on the stakeholder, that official declined to name a place, as that clause was not in the articles. A telegraphic messenger having been sent to Joe, at Wolverhampton, to that effect, he on Wednesday went over to Birmingham, and saw the stakeholder, who again declined naming the place, but called a meeting of the men and backers at his house, the Grapes, Steelhouse-lane, at five o'clock P. M., so that they might arrange. He sent word to Price, and went himself, so that there should be no mistake. Goss and his backers attended at the time appointed, and waited nearly two hours, but no Price put in an appearance. All suspense was ended at this time, for the authorities paid an unwelcome visit for Joe Goss, who escaped their polite attention by a mere shave. Since then, nothing further has been done in the matter, which remains in *statu quo*, Goss declaring the money shall lie down for ever before he will draw. Joe Goss will stake £30 to £20 to the money down, and give Price £10 to fight in the London district.

SMART MILL NEAR BIRMINGHAM, FOR £5 A SIDE.—A very spirited though short affair came off early on Monday, Oct. 6, near Bromford—the scene of many a game contest—the bantams being Jerry Sullivan (a Shamrock bud,) who was brought out by Jack Rooke, and has figured successfully in the P. R. in two or three late encounters, and Bill Chatway (Curly Perry's Novice,) a *protege* of Mr. Porter's. Sullivan is the taller and bigger man, and was freely backed at 2 to 1. Soon after seven o'clock they got to work, and fought very gamely for fifteen minutes, eleven rounds, mostly in favor of Sullivan, who drew first blood in the second round by a spanker on the mouth, and likewise got a knock-down blow in the fourth. After fighting the eleventh round, Chatway's backers, seeing him overmatched, and receiving very heavily, with no chance in the battle, gave in for him, and Sullivan was declared the winner, with no disparagement to Chatway, who exhibited thorough gameness throughout. Sullivan was waited on by Hammer Davis and Young Probert; Chatway, by Curly and Teddy Mush. The Emeralder came off with scarce a mark, but Chatway was much disfigured. Dick Guest acted as referee.

MILLARD AND HALL.—The backers of the former say that they are prepared to make a new match at 9st 6lb, for £50 or £100 a-side, if Hall's party will fight in the London circuit.

THE LATE FIGHT BETWEEN REES AND LITTLEJOHN.—Mickey Rees, who lately fought with W. Littlejohn, has been bound over to keep the peace for twelve months, himself in £50 and two sureties of £25 each. Littlejohn is still at liberty, but a warrant is out for his apprehension. The referee ordered the men to meet on Monday, Oct. 6, but Rees did not put in an appearance, and so the matter rests for the present.

THEATRICAL RECORD.

MOVEMENTS, BUSINESS, AND INCIDENTS OF THE THEATRICAL, CIRCUS, MUSICAL, AND MINSTREL PROFESSION.

BRYANT'S OPERA HOUSE,
Mechanics' Hall, 472 Broadway, above Grand street.
BRYANT BROTHERS, Proprietors. JOHN SIMPSON, Treasurer.
WINANS and BUCHANAN, Ushers. A. ROSS, Officer.
SEVENTH YEAR OF THE ORIGINAL WORLD-RENOWNED
BRYANT'S MINSTRELS,
THE EXCELSIOR TROUPE OF THE WORLD.
The Company is composed of the following talented Artists:—

	DAN BRYANT,	NEIL BRYANT,
	SHER C. CAMPBELL,	ROLLIN HOWARD,
	NELSON SEYMOUR,	G. W. H. GRIFFIN,
W. L. HOBBS,	G. S. FOWLER,	J. H. SIVORI,
G. A. CONNERS,	G. W. CHARLES,	J. W. HILTON,
D. D. EMMETT,	J. MORRISON,	T. GETTINGS,
	FRANK LESLIE,	LITTLE MAC.

GRAND RE-OPENING,
In a new variety of Songs, Dances, Burlesques, Plantation Scenes, &c., &c. For Particulars see bills of the day.
Tickets 25 cents. 20-tf

MORRIS BROTHERS, PELL & TROWBRIDGE'S
OPERA HOUSE, BOSTON, MASS.
This popular establishment will
COMMENCE THEIR SIXTH REGULAR SEASON
MONDAY EVENING, AUG. 4th.
MORRIS BROTHERS, PELL & TROWBRIDGE'S MINSTRELS
Consist of the following Gentlemen:

LON MORRIS,	E. BOWERS,
BILLY MORRIS,	N. LOTHIAN,
JOHNNY PELL,	R. M. CARROLL,
J. C. TROWBRIDGE,	J. QUEEN,
E. W. PRESCOTT.	F. WILMARTH.
J. L. GILBERT,	R. FREDERICKS,
J. P. ENDRES,	J. J. HILLIARD.
AUGUST SCHNEIDER,	D. J. MAGUINNIS,
D. W. BOARDMAN,	L. A. ZWISSLER.

The Management call particular notice to the above distinguised array of Talent.
Tickets 25 cents; Reserved Seats 50 cents.
28-tf LON MORRIS, Manager.

CAMPBELL MINSTRELS.
Lessee and Manager....CHAS. A. MORNINGSTAR.
Stage Manager.....CON MURPHY.
Musical Director.....FRANK BERGER.
The Company consists of the following talented Artists:—

S. S. PURDY,	W. E. MANNING,
JOE MAIRS,	CON MURPHY,
J. W. SMITH,	FRANK M. BERGER,
J. H. STOUT,	CHAS. SANFORD,
FRANK ANGELO,	SIGNOR ANGELO,
DAN M. HOLT,	RICHARD ARNOLD,
J. R. PASSERELLI,	ALPH BISHOP,
W. H. GRIFFIN,	SIGNOR SURBONI,

MISS FRANK CHRISTIE.
25-tf GEO. K. BENTLEY, Business Agent.

VARIETIES THEATRE,
LATE ST. LOUIS OPERA HOUSE,
After a most successful season of eight and a half months, is now open with the following Company:

MISS LOUISA WELLS,	MISS LIZZY WALBY,
MISS M. DREW,	MISS LIDA HIBBARD,
MISS C. MORLEY,	MISS ROSE DE LUCE,
MISS FANNY THOMPSON,	MISS MINNIE LANIER,
EDWARD BERRY, E. N. SLOCUM,	J. BARNEY,
TOM CONY, J. CONKLIN,	GEO. KERMINE,
WM. R. DERR, P. CONKLIN, J. JEROME,	W. W. REEVE.

A LARGE BALLET TROUPE.
Ballet Master.....SIGNOR C. CONSTANTINE.
Leader of Orchestra.....MARTIN FREBERTHYSER.
Scenic Artist.....THOS. NOXON.
GEO. J. DEAGLE, Lessee.
EDWARD BERRY, Stage Manager.
These, with many minor members constitute
A MONSTER COMPANY,
Who are nightly drawing crowded houses to witness their
CHASTE AND BRILLIANT PERFORMANCES.
THE VARIETIES
IS THE LARGEST, HANDSOMEST, BEST APPOINTED,
AND MOST COMFOTABLE
MUSIC HALL IN THE COUNTRY.
Parties of acknowledged excellence desiring engagements, may
Address GEO. J. DEAGLE, Varieties Theatre,
22 tf St. Louis, Missouri.

METROPOLITAN VARIETIES,
(LATE THEATRE.)
L. M. BAYLESS.....Proprietor.
J. R. WHITE.....Stage Manager.
THE ONLY FIRST CLASS PLACE OF AMUSEMENT IN DETROIT.
THE LARGEST AND BEST COMPANY IN THE WEST.
THE BEST ORCHESTRA IN THE WEST.
THE MOST COMPLETE STAGE AND SCENERY.
All the prominent Stars of the Concert Halls treated with on liberal terms. Communications from the Profession solicited.
Address L. M. BAYLESS,
18- Metropolitan Varieties, Detroit, Mich.

WASHINGTON HALL,
ROCHESTER, N. Y.
This new and Commodious Hall, just completed, is unsurpassed for Exhibitions, Concerts, Lectures, Fairs, Parties, &c., and is the largest Hall in Western New York. It has connected with it, Suits of Rooms for dressing and dining purposes, together with other modern improvements; and will be rented at prices that will induce the public to prove its acoustic properties, which are pronounced unrivalled. Address
JABEZ COLLINS, Rochester, N. Y.,
corner Main and Clinton streets,
16-3m or A. E. FULLER, Agent.

THE LARGEST
SHOW BILL PRINTING ESTABLISHMENT IN THE WORLD!
CLARRY & REILLEY,
(Successors to John E. Bacon,)
PRINTERS AND ENGRAVERS,
12 and 14 Spruce Street, New York,
Pay particular attention to getting up all kinds of
FANCY SHOW BILLS
For travelling companies, and have on hand a large and splendid assortment of large and small
WOOD CUTS
Suitable for Circusses, Menageries, Ethiopian Performers, Gymnasts, Magicians, &c., &c., which can be printed in one or more colors, to suit customers.
☞ A deposit required on all work ordered.
All orders addressed to "CLARRY & REILLEY," Bacon Printing and Engraving establishment, 12 and 14 Spruce street, New York, will be promptly attended to. 28tf

CORINTHIAN HALL,
ROCHESTER, N. Y.
This long established and popular place of Amusement continues under the same Management that for 13 years of assiduous attention to the comfort and convenience of its patrons, has won for it the reputation of being one of the most popular and best conducted places of Amusement in the State.
Apply personally, or by letter, to
W. A. REYNOLDS.
21-6m* 59 Arcade, Rochester, N. Y.

BALTIMORE MELODEON.—First class Performers of all kinds can secure good engagements, by applying to
ALBERT LEA, Manager and Proprietor Melodeon,
Baltimore.
N. B. I will pay more salary to good Performers than any other Concert Saloon Manager in America. 21-tf

CALIFORNIA THEATRICAL AGENCY.—SHERIDAN CORBYN would respectfully inform members of the dramatic, Musical, or Equestrian professions, that he has established an Agency in San Francisco, and is prepared to negotiate engagements and transact all other business pertaining to the profession. Address SHERIDAN CORBYN, San Francisco, Cal.
N. B.—All letters requiring answers must contain a stamp to pre-pay the same. 46-6m

ACADEMY OF MUSIC,
CLEVELAND, OHIO.
One of the most finished and beautiful structures in the West. Stars will please address JOHN A. ELLSLER, Manager. 24-

NEW MEMPHIS THEATRE.—This popular place of Amusement is now open for the Season, with a full and Talented Company. STARS wishing Nights will please address
C. T. EARSLOE, New York,
or F. A. TANNEHILL, Acting Manager,
28-tf Box 410 Memphis, Tenn.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC,
PROVIDENCE, R. I.
Season will commence MONDAY, Oct. 20th. Stars please address J. C. MYERS, Manager. 27-6t*

NOTICE.—Having decided not to go to England the present season, I will purchase or hire a show suitable for general exhibition in the States or Canadas, and possessing real merit and novelty sufficient to warrrant a trip across the Atlantic another year. I should prefer to start something entirely new; any one knowing the whereabouts of suitable raw material will oblige by informing immediately. Or I will employ a Star Actor, Actress, Concert Singer, Pianist, or Lecturer, if of the right kind, for the season, with a view to a trip to England or California. Nothing but first class in every respect will answer my purposes. Prices or terms must be low, and no allowance made for losses, as my shows are run at my own expense, pay or not. Parties engaging not required to furnish capital.
27-3t* CHARLES A. SHAW, Biddeford, Maine

WOOD'S MINSTREL HALL.
514 BROADWAY, 514
Opposite the St. Nicholas Hotel.
HENRY WOOD.....Sole Proprietor and Manager.
INCREASED ATTRACTION.
ENTIRE NEW PROGRAMME.
UNINTERRUPTED SUCCESS.
HOUSE CROWDED NIGHTLY,
MONDAY, OCTOBER 27,
And every evening during the week,
WOOD'S MINSTRELS,
THE MODEL TROUPE OF THE PROFESSION.

EPH HORN,	CHARLEY FOX,	FRANK BROWER,
COOL WHITE,	ABECCO,	HENRY,
FLORENCE,	GLENN,	SCHWICARDI,
GARATAGUA,	ISAACS,	HASLAM,
LEIS,	LEWIS.	

&c., &c., &c., in new and pleasing Acts:
Cenerisiamoptimamfontibusoptimis; Hamlet; Wall street Brokers; Happy Uncle Tom; Smiggy McGlural; Uncle Sam; We All Belong to the Union Army; Songs, Dances, &c.
Doors open at 6¾; commence at 7¼ o'clock. Admission 25 cents.
No connection with any other Troupe assuming the name of Wood's Minstrels. 29

SANFORD'S TROUPE,
1219 CHESTNUT STREET, PHILADELPHIA.
THE FAR-FAMED SANFORD TROUPE,
Comprising the
BEST SELECTED MINSTREL TROUPE IN THE PROFESSION, viz:
E. J. TURNER, the Prince of Vocalists.
J. WILLIAMS, the Charming Tenor Ballad Singer.
W. W. BATCHELOR, the Descriptive Songster.
G. L. HALL, the Tyroleon Basso.
J. MYERS, the Fascinating Alto.
G. N. BROWNELL, the Primo Violinist.
E. HAVEN, the Gem of Baritones and Banjoist.
A. J. TALBOT, the Great "Any Other Man."
J. FLAKE, the King of Song and Dance.
F. MYERS, the Nonpareil of Changeable Acts.
G. GOODMAN, The Solo Violinist.
S. S. SANFORD, the School of Negro Delineators; and
MISS JULIA SANFORD, the Pet of Philadelphia.
29-1t* SAMUEL S. SANFORD, Proprietor.

AGAIN IN THE FIELD
WITH EIGHTEEN BRILLIANT STARS.
THE GIGANTIC MINSTREL TROUPE OF THE PROFESSION,
ENLARGED AND IMPROVED FOR 1862 AND '63.
Stage Manager.....E. GREEN.
Vocal Director.....GUSTAVE BIDAUX.
Musical Director.....J. KELK.
Leader of Brass Band.....C. LAVALLEE.
EVERY MEMBER A STAR IN HIS PECULIAR LINE OF BUSINESS.
NINTH ANNUAL TOUR,
Commencing Oct. 6th, at the Academy of Music, Providence, R. I.,
OF THE FAMOUS AND WORLD-RENOWNED
DUPREZ & GREEN'S
ORIGINAL
NEW ORLEANS AND METROPOLITAN MINSTRELS
AND BRASS BAND OF TWELVE PIECES COMBINED,
Pronounced by the Press and the Public, to be the
MOST COMPLETE AND EXTENSIVE TRAVELING BAND IN EXISTENCE,
excelling and far superior to all other Companies.
Observe the great Corps of distinguished Artists:

J. E. GREEN,	GUSTAVE BIDAUX,
C. H. DUPREZ,	M. AINSLY SCOTT,
HARRY SLATE,	C. LAVALLEE,
J. KELK,	J. H. KELLOGG,
G. POND,	SIG. LEWIS,
E. HOLMES,	A. S. PRENTISS,
A. CONNAIR,	BILLY WEST,
MAST. FLORENCE,	F. ADAMS, Jr.,
WM. D. BENNOIT,	GEO. DUEBAU.

All under the direction of
DUPREZ & GREEN,
Managers and Proprietors.
The above Talented Troupe will commence their Ninth Annual Tour, by first visiting all the principal Cities in the New England States, introducing the very
CREAM OF MINSTRELSY,
Embracing a variety of New Burlesques, Tragedies, New Overtures, Operatic Choruses, New Eccentricities, Laughable Sayings, New Plantation Songs and Dances, Music, Fun, Frolic, Superior Singing, Mirth, Fancy Dancing, and Irrisitible Comic Ethiopian Delineation, to suit the million lovers of the burnt Cork Institution. CHAS. H. DUPREZ, Manager.
Agent and Business Director, A. S. PRENTISS.
WANTED, two good End Men, and an excellent Flutist, who can play a good Picolo and brass Instrument. Direct in care of the NEW YORK CLIPPER, stating abilities and lowest terms. John K. Campbell and Jack Talbot preferred, if applying in season. 26-6*

CONTINENTAL MUSIC HALL,
Walnut Street, above Eighth,
PHILADELPHIA.
Sole Lessee.....WM. WOLF.
OPEN EVERY EVENING,
With a Company of Artists of Unsurpassed Excellence.
The following are among the prominent members:

ANNETTA GALLETTI,	MR. ANDREW LEVITT,
EVA BRENT,	MR. HARRY LESLIE,
MISS JULIA MORTIMER,	MR. G. E. BROWN,
M'LLE HELENE,	MR. C. W. PARKER,
The Sisters	MR. R. S. RAYMOND,
AUGUSTA and MARIE,	MR. BARRY J. CARTER,
MISS SUSIE SUMMERFIELD,	MR. A. PIPER,
MISS ROSA SMITH,	MR. W. CLARKE,
MISS LUCY HAMDEN,	MR. SOL. DAVIES,
MISS MAGGIE NICHOLS,	MR. GEORGE SMITH,

AND A CORPS DE BALLET OF 40 CORYPHEES.
With a numerous Corps of Auxiliaries, forming the greatest combination of unsurpassed excellence, ever congregated together within the walls of a Music Hall.
C. McMILLAN, Stage Manager.
☞ First class Performers desiring engagements, will please address as above. Stars liberally treated with. 26-tf

GAYETY MUSIC HALL, ALBANY.
Sole Lessee and Proprietor..COL HARRY HOWARD.
Stage Manager.....JAMES CAMPBELL.
Scenic Artist.....GEORGE WILLIAMS.
Property Maker.....JOHN ROBERTS.
Leader of Orchestra.....J. G. GRESHAM.
The only place of Amusement in the City.
The following Ladies and Gentlemen are now performing at this Establishment:

MILLIE FRANCES,	BEN STEVENS,
LA PETITE STELLA,	JAMES CAMPBELL,
MISS JENNIE JOHNSON,	MAST. DELEHANTY,
LIZZIE GREY,	MAST. DIAMOND,
MINNIE ROBERTS,	T. PENNINGTON,
SIG. ABIJAH,	J. ROBERTS,
T. G. RIGGS,	MR. MORAN,

SAMUEL CHESTNUT.
Ladies and Gentlemen applying will please address
26- COL. HARRY HOWARD, Box 946, P. O., Albany.

BOWERY THEATRE, ST. LOUIS, MO.
J. E. ESHER.....Proprietor.
CHARLEY LEWIS.....Stage Manager.
The following Ladies and Gentlemen are now performing at this Establishment:

J. T. BOYCE,	MISS CLARA BUTLER,
S. S. PURDY,	MISS AUGUSTA WALBY,
H. M. FITZGERALD,	MISS SOPHIA WALTON,
FRANK SPRUNG,	MISS SALLIE MASON,
GUS PETERS,	MISS NELLIE CLIFFORD,
FRED SHAW,	MLLE LEONORA,
NED RILEY,	MISS LUCIE CLINETOP,
W. H. GRIFFIN.	MISS SALLIE CLINETOP,
EDWARD ORPEN,	M. GILSINN,
CHARLEY LEWIS,	W. OBERNIER,
MASTER WALLY,	MASTER TOMMY, and

OBERNIER'S SILVER CORNET BAND.
Ladies and Gentlemen applying will address
19-tf J. E. ESHER, St. Louis, Mo.

METROPOLITAN THEATRE,
Montgomery street, SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
THOMAS MAGUIRE.....Proprietors and Managers.
J. B. BOOTH.....Stage Manager.
GEO. G. EVANS.....Musical Conductor.
PRICES OF ADMISSION.
Dress Circle.....$1 | Orchestra Seats.....$1
Parquet.....50 cts | Second Circle.....25 cts
Private Boxes....$5 and $10.
Box Office open from 10 A. M. to 4 P. M. Seats secured three days in advance.
Stars visiting California should remember that Mr. Maguire is also proprietor of Maguire's Opera House, and Hayes' Park, San Francisco; the Metropolitan Theatre, Sacramento and Marysville. 10-tf

PRINCE OF WALES THEATRE,
LIVERPOOL, ENGLAND.
This truly elegant and very beautiful theatre is kept open during the whole of the year.
AMERICAN STARS,
of acknowledged position and talent negotiated with, for long or short engagements, as mutual interests may require.
Address, ALEX. HENDERSON,
45tf Sole Lessee and Proprietor.

ATHENÆUM,
COLUMBUS, OHIO.
This Theatre has undergone extensive alterations and improvements. All first class perfomances, Concerts, &c., can rent it for nights, or play on shares, by addressing
JOHN A. ELLSLER, Academy of Music,
Cleveland, Ohio.
The Dramatic Season will commence on the 1st of January. Stars will please address as above. 24-

CARR'S MELODEON, BUFFALO, N. Y.—Wanted—A first class Danseuse and Lady Vocalist for the Winter Season. Good Salary and permanent situation. None but acknowledged talent need apply, stating terms, &c. THOS. CARR. 27-4t*

HOOLEY'S NEW OPERA HOUSE,
BROOKLYN, Cor. COURT & REMSEN STREETS.
R. M. HOOLEY.....Sole Proprietor and Manager
T. B. PRENDERGAST.....Stage Manager
GUSTAVUS PERCY.....Vocal Director
PROF. STRAUB.....Pianist and Instrumental Director
THE MODEL TROUPE OF THE PROFESSION.
HOOLEY'S MINSTRELS.

CHARLEY NEIL,	ARTHUR HUGHES,
T. B. PRENDERGAST,	T. M. HAYS,
GUSTAVUS PERCY,	J. W. HILTON,
GEORGE REA,	GEO. WRIGHTMAN,
MASTER EDDIE,	F. McNALLY,
PROF. STRAUB,	J. HEMPEL,
J. P. WERNIG,	V. SALAMANI,
FRANK EDWARDS,	J. BRYANT,

R. M. HOOLEY, &C.,
Who will appear nightly in a superior entertainment, embracing all that can be included in the repertoire of Ethiopian Minstrelsy. For particulars, see programmes. 28-tf

NIBLO'S GARDEN.
Lessee and Manager.....WM. WHEATLEY.
TRIUMPHANT COMMENCEMENT
OF THE
FALL AND WINTER SEASON.
EDWIN FORREST
IN HIS
GREAT CHARACTERS,
MONDAY, WEDNESDAY, THURSDAY,
and
FRIDAY.
MR. HACKETT,
THE
SHAKESPEAREAN
COMEDIAN,
ON
TUESDAY AND SATURDAY. 28-

AMERICAN MUSIC HALL,
444 BROADWAY.
CHARLEY WHITE'S
COMPLIMENTARY TESTIMONIAL,
And last week of his Engagement,
THURSDAY EVENING, OCTOBER 30, 1862,
Tendered him by the Management
AS A
COMPLIMENTARY MARK OF RESPECT AND ESTEEM.
☞ The Tickets for this occasion are accompanied with a fine Steel Engraving of the Beneficiarie, in Cartes de Visite style. Price 25 cents each, which can be had at all the principal Hotels in the city. 29-1t*

FOX'S CASINO,
CHESTNUT STREET, ABOVE SIXTH, PHILADELPHIA.
OPEN FOR THE SEASON.
WITH A
FIRST CLASS COMPANY,
Including

ANNETTA GALLETTI,	FATTIE STEWART,
MONS. E. VELARDE,	J. H. BUDWORTH,

The KINGCAID BROTHERS,
And a Host of Talented Artists, who will appear in Ballets, Pantomimes, Ethiopian Acts, &c.
WM. J. LOUTREL, Acting Manager.
CHRIS NORRIS, Treasurer.
Artists of acknowledged ability address as above. 29-tf

MR. AND MRS. BARNEY WILLIAMS,
THE CELEBRATED IMPERSONATORS
OF THE
IRISH AND YANKEE
PECULIARITIES,
Are Performing in Boston.
They will appear at the
WINTER GARDEN
28-4t Early in November.

SAM SHARPLEY,
THE DISTINGUISHED
COMEDIAN AND ETHIOPIAN HUMORIST,
Is now terminating his successful
STARRING ENGAGEMENTS
in the West, and will shortly return to the East.
Managers of Theatres, Minstrel, or Music Halls, can address him, care of FRANK QUEEN, CLIPPER OFFICE. 29-1t*

BOB EDWARDS' GAYETY MUSIC HALL,
WALNUT STREET, BELOW THIRD, HARRISBURG, PA.
Admission.....25 cents.
Best Regulated and Cheapest Place of Amusement in the World. Never before has there been Concentrated such a bright array of
FIRST CLASS ARTISTS,
EITHER IN EUROPE OR AMERICA.
Determined to keep up the Great Reputation already acquired for
THIS MAMMOTH PLACE OF AMUSEMENT.
Look at the array of Talent.

MISS LIZZIE FRANCIS,	MISS KATE FRANCIS,
MRS. JULIA EDWARDS,	MISS EMMA MILES,
BOB EDWARDS, HARRY TALBOTT,	TOM BROOKFIELD,
EDWIN HYDE, C. N. HENRY, and	

Prof. WEBER'S CELEBRATED ORCHESTRA.
BOB EDWARDS, Sole Proprietor.
Stars of known ability can make good Engagements.
29-1t* Address Harrisburg, Pa., Box 132.

CARD OF THANKS.—Before leaving Montreal to fulfil my engagement with Manager Linden in Toronto, I am particularly desirous of expressing my sincere thanks to Manager Buckland's company, at the Theatre Royal in the former city, for the very kind manner in which they one and all did full justice (at very short notice) to their respective parts while recently producing my new drama of "Christie Johnstone" under the direction of Manager Buckland, and I know of no better vehicle to convey those thanks, so as to benefit the recipients, than the NEW YORK CLIPPER. LAURA STEVENSON.
Montreal, Oct. 20, 1862. 29-1t

CARD OF THANKS.—MRS. LAURA HONEY STEVENSON returns her sincere thanks to the members of Mr. Buckland's company, Montreal, for the very able manner in which they sustained their several characters in her new play of "Christine Johnstone." Also to Mr. Bishop, for the mechanical effects. 29-1t

SOMETHING NEW!—Country Stage Managers, Actors, Actresses, Minstrels, Showmen and others, supplied with the printed Programmes of all the Public Places of Amusement in New York, for one night, on receipt of 13 cents. Bills for the week, 50 cents, mailed free. Play Book Circulars sent free.
Address JAS. C. POPE, 81 Nassau street, New York. 29-1t*

PHOTOGRAPHS of Ed. Booth, Laura Keene, Ed. Forrest, Ada Menken, J. W. Wallack, jr., Kate Bateman, Ed. Adams, Caroline Richings, Maggie Mitchell, and all other celebrities, 25 cts. each, or 5 for $1. Catalogues of Photographs and Plays sent on receipt of a stamp, by W. C. WEMYSS, 575 Broadway, New York. 29-1t*

CARD PHOTOGRAPHS.—ALL DESCRIPTIONS sent post paid for 25 cents each, by J. N. COX, 84 Nassau st., N. Y. 1t*

THE GLADIATOR.—The greatest caricature of the age. Every collector of Cartes de Visite should have one. Price 25 cents. W. C. WEMYSS, 575 Broadway, New York. 29-1t*

OUR LETTER BOX.

☞ We have letters for Miss Julia Mortimer, Miss Kate Reignolds, Miss Emily Thorne, Col. T. Allston Brown, Miss Josephine Orton, Mons. Rochilee, (of Lent's Circus) George W. Avery, Wally Thomas, D. F. St. Clair, Miss Fanny Forrest, W. P. Sheldon, Miss Clara Butler, Billy Quinn, Lewis & Christie, and M'lle Flora, of Hirst and Hilfrew's Minstrels.

CITY SUMMARY.

MONDAY, Oct. 27, '62.

The competition between the tragedy and comedy theatres continues quite lively, the former having the best of it so far, with the chances still in their favor; for with artists like Edwin Forrest and Edwin Booth to do battle against such light weights as Lester Wallack and Chas. Walcott, Jr., it is easily to be seen who is likely to throw up the sponge first. During the week just closed, tragedy has drawn immense houses, especially at Niblo's, where Edwin Forrest is performing, while at the comedy houses the attendance has been somewhat fluctuating, notwithstanding the production of two new plays, neither of which, however, in their present form, will hold the stage any great length of time. Last season, comedy, old and new, had it all its own way—tragedy was nowhere; now, tragedy reigns supreme, and comedy has to be worked up, and twisted in all sorts of ways to make it at all endurable. Old comedies—those standard plays—which have held the stage for years, in spite of their age please better than the new plays; so to give the latter a chance, they are sandwiched between the old pieces, and then take their luck for good or ill. We confess our surprise, however, that tragedy has come forward with such a rush just at this time; but tastes will change; it is the same all the world over. Why, even Edwin Forrest, considered one of the greatest tragedians in the world, by a somewhat singular change of taste has managed to reach his present enviable position. Mr. Forrest, in his early days, came very near being a "circus actor," a turner of flip-flaps. Perhaps you never heard the story, so we'll tell it you. It was in the year 1822. Forrest was then in Cincinnati, performing with Collins & Jones' dramatic company, in a subordinate capacity. While there, he entered into a new contract with another manager, Jas. H. Caldwell, who stipulated to pay the now "eminent tragedian" eighteen dollars per week for his services. Think of that, ye rising disciples of Thespis. Compare the eighteen dollars per week salary with what our great actor now receives—some $400 for every performance! Never despond, young man; fight on, fight ever. But "to resoom," as the great showman says:—At the time Forrest engaged with Caldwell, Sol Smith was getting up a company; and young Forrest, thoughtless as he then was, made application for a "posish" in Sol's company; but the manager refused, on the ground that Forrest was already engaged with Caldwell, and he considered that the future prospects of Forrest depended upon his adhering to his contract. The young actor rebelled, and insisted upon going with "Old Sol," observing that he could compromise with Caldwell, and that he would sooner be with Smith at ten dollars a week than with a stranger at nearly twice that amount. Sol was steadfast in his purpose, and the young actor, becoming enraged, went to a circus then performing in Cincinnati, and made arrangements to go with the proprietor for one year as a *rider and tumbler!* Here was a change of base, in earnest. Sol Smith, hearing of this wild freak, and knowing that Forrest possessed histrionic talent of no common order, immediately started in search of the "tumbler," and actually found the 'great tragedian" in the circus ring, surrounded by riders, tumblers, grooms, and hangers on. Ned, at first, was taken aback at Sol's appearance, but soon recovered his composure, and said that he had made up his mind not to go to New Orleans with Caldwell, and being refused a chance with Smith, had engaged with the circus company at twelve dollars per week! To convince "Old Sol" of his ability to sustain his new line of business in the sawdust arena, Edwin Forrest, the now "Great American Tragedian," actually *turned two flip-flaps*, or somersaults, on the spot, to the no small astonishment of the theatrical manager, and the delight of his rival friends around him. It was with great difficulty that Forrest was induced to give up the idea of being a rider and tumbler; but at length he did, and now, instead of being Edwin Forrest, the celebrated equestrian and acrobat, he is Edwin Forrest, the justly celebrated tragedian.

"No Rest for the Wicked" was brought out at Laura Keene's on the 20th, and has run through the week. We saw it on the 23d, and cannot say that we were favorably impressed. It is put on the stage in Laura Keene's usual elegant style, but the play itself is not much. Mr. Blake and Mrs. Emma Robertson carry the piece through, *assisted* by Laura Keene, C. Walcott, Jr., and Stuart Robson. The young wife (Laura Leigh) of the old rake, Blake, is of no account at all; she comes on, and goes off, and smiles, all in the right places, but that's about all; she isn't a bit fast. Laura Keene hasn't much of a part, either; and, taken all in all, the new play, with a little cutting down, might answer for an afterpiece, nothing more. It failed to draw good houses, even with the help of the burletta of the "Colleen Bawn Settled at Last." We have already had enough of "No Rest for the Wicked." It has attained a premature old age. Now give us something new.

Wood's Minstrels are favorites with the ladies, without a doubt; for the majority of those who visit Wood's splendid hall are of the feminine persuasion; and really, the exterior brilliant appearance of the hall is only surpassed by the interior when lighted up by the smiles of the many charming visitors who nightly throng the house. Such sweet singing, and such instrumental performances, are seldom heard in a minstrel entertainment. Mr. Wood is deserving of great credit for giving us such a talented company.

About a dozen years ago, Mrs. Emma Robertson (then Mrs. Brougham) first introduced to the public at the Richmond Theatre, near London, that admirable actress since known as Laura Keene. The other evening, Mrs. Robertson appeared at Laura Keene's Theatre in this city. With both ladies Old Father Time has laid his hand lightly and kindly, and, although Mrs. R. was cast for a mother-in-law, etc., we were glad to witness such a pleasing conjunction, for—

"Is all the counsel that we two have shared,
The sisters' vows, the hours that we have spent,
When we have chid the hasty-footed time
For parting us,—O, is all now forgot?
All school-days' friendship, childhood innocence ?"

Have you ever visited "Harry Pearson's Armory ?" If not, let us advise you to drop in and see the well-known comedian and his "raree show" of curiosities. Harry's hostelrie is situated in Crosby street, near Houston, in close proximity to the great thoroughfare of the metropolis, and the theatres thereunto belonging. At the Armory you will have an opportunity to inspect the identical Panama hat in which Capt. Smith made love to Pocahontas. In addition to numerous articles of vertu, the comedian's Armory is full of weapons of war, and theatrical portraits of many celebrities of the past and present.

Edwin Booth is marching along with rapid strides. His performances at the Winter Garden have raised him another spoke on the ladder of fame, and his course is still onward and upward. His Richelieu was continued through last week. On the 24th, his benefit took place, when he appeared as Richelieu, and Petruchio. The house was crowded to such an extent that the bill was repeated on the 25th, to a fair house. This week he appears as Romeo, Shylock, Richard, etc. He will probably close here on the 8th, and then proceed to Boston. He will be succeeded at the Winter Garden by those favorites, Mr. and Mrs. Barney Williams.

At 444 Broadway, on Thursday evening, Oct. 30, a benefit is to be given to Mr. Charles White, one of New York's fixtures, and an able performer in his peculiar line of business. A big bill is offered for the occasion, embracing singing, dancing, Ethiopian eccentricities, etc., etc. In addition to these attractions, an extra inducement is offered by Mr. White, who gives a fine steel engraving, a likeness of himself, with every ticket sold. The likeness is most excellent, in the *carte de visite* style. We hope to see a large audience present on the 30th.

George Francis Train will make a dash at "England's shame" and "America's glory," and politics generally, at the Academy, on the 31st. Clear the track.

Mr. Hooley is taking root at his new opera house in Brooklyn, the place being nightly crowded with the beauty and "accompaniments" of the City of Churches. It gives us sincere pleasure to record the success of Mr. Hooley, for no man has worked harder, or more honestly, to attain a position. He has a large and talented company in hand, which he directs in the most skilful manner. Our old friend, T. B. Prendergast, who was such a favorite at Bryants a couple of years ago, is with the Hooley troupe, and he is represented as singing better than ever.

Bryants' have a tight "holt" on New York, as is evidenced by the large audiences that attend their performances. Other companies may establish themselves, and do a large business, and yet the Bryants are never affected. They are giving some clever programmes, now-a-days.

The nub of the latest excitement about operatic matters is that Manager Grau intends—intends, mind—to give us one of those things they call "a season" on the corner of Fourteenth street and Irving Place. He is "said" to have Cordier, Guarabella, Patti, Kellogg, Lorini (Whiting), Amodio, Brignoli, Susini, Macaferrie, and will open with Meyerbeer's "Dinorah" on the 10th Nov.

Miss Bateman does not go to Brooklyn as previously announced, but will "take a little rest." Ah, "jess so."

We are to have Gottschalk on the 28th Oct. at Irving Hall.

We regret to learn that illness has caused the temporary absence of Mr. Thomas Baker from his usual place as leader of the orchestra at Laura Keene's. Luckily for the public, a capital substitute wields the baton during Mr. Baker's unavoidable detention at home. We hope soon to see Thomas elbowing his way as usual.

At the New Bowery the bills of the week have been tolerably attractive, introducing the regular stock company in a series of exciting melo-dramas, etc. The company engaged at this house embraces some very clever performers, indeed; better, in fact, than can be found outside of this city, even in what are called fashionable theatres. The leading actor here is Mr. George Boniface, if anything a more handsome man than Lester Wallack, the lady killer at Wallack's. He is also many years the junior of Lester. As an actor, he is very clever, and with equal opportunities would surpass the Broadway leading gent. In the Bowery, he must make up and perform to suit the tastes of an east side audience. On Broadway, he would appear to far better advantage, favorite as he is on the east side. Mr. Nunan is another useful man, and is deserving of more praise than many of those Broadway performers who are so liberally "noticed" by the daily press. The ladies are well represented by Mrs. W. G. Jones, Miss Hathaway, and Miss Fanny Denham. The plays brought out at the New Bowery are generally placed upon the stage in a very careful and liberal manner, and the costumes are behind no theatre in the city, taken all through. This evening a new drama, entitled "Claude Duval," is announced. A pantomimic season will shortly be inaugurated, introducing the gay and festive Tony Denier. The New Bowery is doing a full share of the New York trade.

Forrest continues his great success at Niblo's. His nights usher in thousands of the admirers of the great tragedian, many of whom attend every performance. Among the notables who attended Niblo's, last week, was Mrs. President Lincoln, who was present on Wednesday evening, to witness Mr. Forrest in the Gladiator. Mr. Hackett closes his nights on the 28th, and Miss Matilda Heron, it is said, will take his place on the 1st.

"Bosom Friends" came forward for our "suffrages," at Wallack's, last week. We have not yet seen it, and no fair idea of the piece can be formed from the criticisms that have appeared in the various papers. One says one thing about it, another something else, and so on, "*ad lib.*," as the saying is. Lester Wallack gets "teched up" a little, and we think it about time. He has many faults, and takes a good many liberties, but the critics "deal with him kindly," and puff him up nicely, and the "light comedian" snaps his fingers at all rivalry, in consequence of this leniency. Can it be possible that he has offended any of our critical brethren that they should speak of the man as they find him? May be so. At any rate, "Bosom Friends" hasn't helped Lester Wallack, and we shall not be surprised to hear that it has been withdrawn.

Philadelphia has long had the reputation of turning out "good 'uns" in the way of dramatic candidates for public honors; but, really, the fame of New-York is beginning to spread among artistic as well as business circles. We have already named Daniel E. Bandmann as an important accession to our theatrical ranks, since his recent return from Europe, where he has been for the past three years, studying among the best models now extant upon the stage. Educated among us from early childhood, our Bowery boys and Broadway swells naturally unite in claiming him as "one of us;" and, seriously, his fame has that brilliant "hue of promise" which might well set "three nations quarrelling" to claim him, "with all the honors." Our London friends may say what they please about their Mons. Fechter, but we have a similar article here, and no "fetch" about it. Mr. Bandmann's Mephistopheles in "Faust," and his Bollingbroke in what speakers of English would call "A Glass of Water," may be pointed out as proofs of the wide range of his dramatic power and versatility of individualization. To this we may add his ready conception and tasteful rendering during the impersonation of Shakespearean characters. In this field, Mr. Bandmann's genius may soar with that of our Forrests or our Booths, and we

learn that arrangements are making by which D. E. B. will soon have an opportunity of appearing before the public with an English company, as well as on alternate nights with the German company. Alle Maria Scheller doing the heroines. "O, that will be joyful." D. E. Bandmann's present performances at the Stadt Theatre have "waked up the town," as we knew they would. His Shylock, in "The Merchant of Venice," on the 23d, was magnificent in its comprehensive conception, and superb in its masterly treatment—especially when we consider the youth of the actor. This should be kept in view at such times. Our ideas upon this subject are well known to our readers. We have but little faith in dramatic miracles, precocious prodigies becoming first-class performers at a week's notice, young ladies buying "the head of Minerva" as they would a new bonnet in Broadway—and all that sort of thing. Nor will the public stand it—such games are most decidedly "played out," no matter how "awfully respectable" and solemn the real speculators in the back ground may appear. As for Mein Herr Bandmann, he is not only "a most acute juvenal, voluble and free of grace," as an individual specimen of what is called "Young America," but, in his professional promise, "he capers, he dances, he has the eyes of youth, he writes verses, he speaks holiday, he smells April and May; he will carry't, he will carry't; 'tis in his buttons; he will carry't." Therefore, success to our new Germanic actor, and all the Shakespearean "commontators" in the Bowery! We go in for all such modern revolutions—we do.

Manager Tom Hampton was in town the other day, and right well does he look, evidently "on the spread" in his avoirdupois, if in no other way. There is "an old head" now on Tom's broad and manly shoulders. To take the impurturbable "Bobby Breakwindow" by the hand, and inquire after the amiable Agnes Hampton, was the action of a moment, and done without any prompter. Tom's report of biz. "on the Eastern route" was somewhat "checkered" in the main; but, as regards himself, Tom is altogether too pious to complain. A well-seasoned moral philosophy now graces the conversation of gallant Tom. He reports his boys and girls as "all good stock," and better than many of the so-called "stars." Tom wanted to see all our New-York "big cards" at once, and we offered to lend him our magic "seven-league" boots, which enable us to "drop in" anywhere along Broadway or the Bowery on the same evening. Tom is not slow himself at "dropping in" anywhere along the routes between here and Bangor. Of course he now gives up Providence to John C. Myers, except for an occasional visit in "the good old city of Roger Williams." When a body meets such a body as Tom Hampton coming through the street, a body may well get to talking of the days when E. Varrey, "Old Pardey," Joe Cowell, John Drew, W. C. Forbes, J. D. Grace, E. B. Williams, and such like as "Old Spear," with such ladies as Mrs. Hunt and Mrs. Kinloch, used to rehearse in the cars, and play at night to good-natured audiences who could not live without seeing their old favorites semi-occasionally if not oftener. Finally, Tom came to the sensible conclusion that seven-league boots are of "no account" so long as he could read and advertise in the N. Y. CLIPPER.

Our Brooklyn friends will be glad to learn that Hooley's Opera House, corner of Court and Remsen streets, now has an additional entrance, on Court street, where the court dresses of the ladies will not be crushed.

The new piece, "Edith," soon to be produced at Niblo's, with Matilda Heron, was produced some months ago at the Boston Museum, where Kate Reignolds was the heroine.

DRAMATIC.

Theatricals are not flourishing very extensively through rebeldom. There are said to be two or three places open in Richmond, but since the "evacuation" by the army, it is thought that things are somewhat "checkered." In New Orleans, little or nothing was doing at last accounts, but preparations were said to be making for the winter campaign. In Mobile, one theatre is open, under the management of Mr. W. H. Crisp, and as our readers may like to hear what is going on there, we append the advertisement as we find it in the Mobile *Tribune* of Oct. 7:—

THEATRE.

Lessee and Manager.....W. H. CRISP.

TUESDAY EVENING, OCTOBER 7, 1862.

GREAT SUCCESS—CROWDED HOUSES.

☞ First time of the great Tragedy of

FAZIO;

OR THE

ITALIAN WIFE'S REVENGE.

Bianca.....Miss Eloise Bridges.
Fazio.....E. R. Dalton.

☞ To conclude with the eccentric comedy, in two acts, of

LEAP YEAR;

OR THE

LADIES PRIVILEGE!

Mr. W. H. Crisp in his popular character of Mr. Dimple; Mrs. Jessie Clarke as Miss O'Leary, in which she will sing a popular ballad; Miss Cecilia Crisp as Flora Flowerdew,

☞ WEDNESDAY—Shakspeare's MACBETH.

☞ Box Office open daily, when seats can be secured.

☞ Doors open at 7; performance to commence at 7½ o'clock.

Manager J. C. Myers opened his Academy of Music, at Providence, R. I., on the 20th, and, as the company are now all on hand, we give a list in full:—Messrs. B. Fuller, E. W. Beattie, J. F. Noyes, D. Nourse, H. Howland, J. H. Browne, J. Dunn, L. A. Fredericks, J. Keefe, J. Holmes, etc., with Mdmes. D. Nourse, J. F. Noyes, Georgina Annie Reignolds, Rebecca Adams, Lottie Howland, Fannie Marsh, Emma Leoni, J. H. Browne, Louisa Morse, etc. The opening bill was "Time Tries All," an interlude of dancing, and "Simpson & Co." The stage is in charge of B. Fuller, and the orchestra is led by Augustus Endres. In this style, Manager Myers has once more asked the people of Providence "What Cheer?" and the response has been very favorable. Since the days of Frank Foster and old Father Forbes, Providence has become quite a theatrical stronghold.

The National drama of "Bull Run" was on last week at the Washington Theatre, D. C., with Mr. Chanfrau as the jovial contraband. Mr. A. H. Davenport's make up as Col. Ellsworth is said to be almost perfect. The company now performing at this house is composed of the following artists:—Mrs. H. P. Grattan, Misses Annie Wilks, Christy, Viola Crocker, and Frances Secor; Messrs. A. H. Davenport, J. Barrett, Albaugh, J. W. Blaisdell, Jerry Taylor, Wilson, Marshall, Parker, Sherwood, and Sam Ryan. Jarrett is the manager.

Adah Isaacs Menken has a rival in the Mazeppa business. Miss Kate Fisher, who is now performing at the National, Boston, is very clever in horse pieces, and does all the riding in Mazeppa, the same as Miss Menken does it. Mr. W. B. Cavanaugh is also engaged at the National.

Mr. and Mrs. Barney Williams commenced an engagement at the Howard, Boston, on the 20th Oct., to a crowded house. Scallan, the low comedian of this house, has made quite a hit in a burlesque on Mazeppa. He sings the "Cure," at the finish. How are you, Hitchcock?

The draft has taken place in Boston, and all the "profesh" have escaped but Jack McTier and Moses Kimball, but whether it is *the* Moses, our informant cannot say.

We have been trying to "hold back," like a "woman with a secret," but 'taint no use" sometimes to keep dumb, any more than to keep "torkin." People do say, however, that Mr. Wm. E. Watson, a very useful member of Manager Tom Hampton's dramatic company, is about to be united in the bonds of wedlock with a charming young widow, Mrs. Emily K. (this last name very likely to be changed,) well known in fashionable society at Hartford, Conn. In fact, from some whisperings we have lately received in relation to this couple, we suppose that the affair may be considered as what the French "fellers" call "*un fait accompli.*"

Adah Isaacs Menken still continues to magnetize the good people of Cincinnati by her bold originality, intrepidity, and winsome manners. She is peculiarly fortunate this season, and when properly supported has never failed to draw the best kind of houses. At the Howard in Boston, New Bowery in this city, and Bates' National Theatre, Cincinnati, we have the same old story of large and enthusiastic audiences. At Bates' "Miss Adah" has just finished her second week, with every prospect of a prolonged stay there. The lady opened in the "French Spy" with those three magnificent and costly costumes so much admired here, followed by the "Three Fast Women," where she takes seven characters, dances, sings, takes her cigar, and slashes around as natural as life. The second week commenced with one of Lord Byron's loftiest conceptions, "Mazeppa," so long and successfully given in New York and Boston. After all the criticisms written about Adah's "Mazeppa," we should like the great poet himself to have seen her in it, and then had *his* opinion—wouldn't that be gay? We don't know but Byron had just such a personage in his "mind's eye" when he wrote it—if so, fancy how the piece would have been relished by him could he only come back to earth and take a privave box at the National. You'd better believe it! Ah! well, if he can't, others can, and do, which nobody can deny. By the Cincinnati papers we perceive that "the belle of the drama" makes quite a spread, advertising whole columns at a time; this is something new out that way, and bound to have the desired effect. With the great attractions at all other theatres there, and a very clever actress impersonating many of the same characters at Pike's Opera House, it is decidedly another feather in Adah's hat or bonnet, that she is doing so well. Bet all your stamps on Black Eagle!

A few scraps of Boston news are furnished by one of our correspondents there, who writes under date of Oct 24th:—"FRANK QUEEN—A few days sojourn in this city has given me an opportunity to gather a few items to send you. Amid the military and political excitement, one hardly finds any interesting local news; yet we see the many fine turn-outs for which this city is famed not neglected. In the vicinity fine shooting is now offered, and from the strings of plover, snipe, and woodcock seen daily, no doubt it is well improved. The promenades are crowded to such an extent that a hurried man must take the street with a chance of being run over by wagon or cars, or catch blessings and scowls from some pert young lady whom fashion has taught to drag a yard of silk on the walk after her. Notwithstanding the war and money panic, amusements are various, and all doing well. Mr. Wm. Warren, the Museum favorite, took a benefit on Monday last, and although no new attractions in the way of pieces was offered, the house was crowded, and netted him a round sum.....On the same evening those world-renowned favorites, Mr. and Mrs. Barney Williams, commenced their first engagement this season at the Howard Athenæum, and were greeted with one of the largest audiences that ever assembled within its walls. Nightly these talented artistes have drawn such crowds that hundreds are turned away, unable to obtain admission. Mr. Marshall has a very excellent company, pays liberal salaries, and offers as good terms to stars as any manager in the country, and I cheerfully recommend him to the consideration of the profession.....Mrs. Dan Rice's Great Show, combined with Goodwin's Circus, made a great splurge last week; opened at the foot of the Common on Monday, and 'bust up' on Wednesday. The cause of the break was said to be the wind, which blew their canvas down, but as it did not go up again, it is thought there was a 'blow up' in another direction.....The Buckleys are doing a big business, and Morris, Pell & Trowbridge pitching into them for their intrusion in the City of Notions. So long as the public give their patronage, both parties may laugh. .....Tom has just called for me to smile, and out for a drive; so I must hold up, but more anon from PEEP.

Our correspondent in Pittsburgh, "Now and Then," gives us the theatrical news of the week, under date of Oct. 22, as follows:—

DEAR CLIPPER:—The young and pretty actress, Miss Alice Placide, closed her engagement at the theatre on Saturday, and started for your city on Monday last. Her second week's business far exceeded the first, which speaks volumes for her popularity here. For her benefit, on Friday, she personated Lady Macbeth, and Constance, in the "Love Chase," to both of which characters she did full justice, and gracefully received the plaudits of the audience by appearing before the curtain, at its fall, in obedience to the repeated calls of her numerous newmade "smoky city" friends. With care and perseverance, Miss Placide is destined to share the honors of the brightest stars in her arduous profession, and none will hear tell of her success with more extreme pleasure than many of her admirers in this locality. It is predicted that her next engagement in Pittsburgh will be a perfect triumph.....Mr. R. E. J. Miles, with his trained horse Minnehaha, took possession of the "boards" on Monday night, before a comfortably filled house. He represented Dick Turpin, and the animal counterfeited Bonny Black Bess, except the color—she being a brown—and made a "good imitation," as the brokers would say of a spurious bill. Turpin ran for two nights, and is to be followed by Mazeppa, this evening. Mr. Miles is ostensibly engaged for one week, but there is little doubt but he will stay over next. The idea here suggests itself that it is now about time for managers to drop the "re-engagement for six more nights at enormous expense, etc.," dodge, as the dear public must certainly, long ere this, have become aware that most stars, Western ones particularly, are generally secured for twelve nights. However, as it probably does not keep a dollar in or out of the treasury, it seems like a matter of small importance; but it would seem better if one has to use stratagem, to use that which is not transparent, particularly in these military days, when success is considered the test of merit.....

We have an additional batch of correspondence from California, which we give below:—San Francisco, Sept. 30, 1862.—FRIEND FRANK—"Once more at the desk I sit," with the intention of giving you what items are afloat.

The Metropolitan Theatre.—This house has been opened at New York prices, with a first rate company, including Julia Dean Hayne, Mrs. Judah, Mrs. Burrill, Miss Mowbray, Mrs. Thorne, C. R. Thorne, Chas. Thorne, Jr., E. Thorne, Waldron, Thayer, Thoman, Forbes, and others. The houses have been very well attended, and I think that manager Charles Tibbetts will have a very successful season.

The Union, under Buchanan's reign, is doing fairly.

The American Theatre will re-open for the fall and winter season on Monday next, under the management of W. H. Leighton. His first star will be Mr. J. H. Taylor, tragedian, who arrived by the last steamer from the East; he will be supported by Edith Mitchell and a good stock company.

Maguire's Opera House, under the management of W. H. Smith, is not doing much. Backus, Murphy, and Bernard are here.

The Bella Union is doing well.

Gilbert's Melodeon continues to be crowded nightly, Annie Urie and the Worrell Sisters being the best drawing cards in the country. Billy Sheppard, a rising young Ethiopian performer, is also here, and promises to become a star of no ordinary magnitude in his peculiar line of business.

Willows.—These beautiful Pleasure Gardens are literally thronged on Sunday.

Hayes Park is closed for repairs, an attempt having been made to burn the Pavilion about a week since.

Leighton's Dramatic Troupe, with his talented wife as the star, are attracting crowded houses in Washoe. Great credit is due Ralph Phelps for the able manner in which he has piloted them through the State and Territory. He is one of the best advance agents in California, being perfectly familiar with the entire country.

John Wilson's Joe Pentland Show has just concluded a most successful season, and are now performing at the capital. John has a capital assistant in his agent, Wm. Pridham, to whose popularity and business tact much of this season's success is due.

The Birch & Cotton Minstrels are in Placerville, doing badly, owing to the fact that Minstrels are played out here.

Frank Hussey's Minstrels, with Miss Lotta, are in Oregon, doing nothing.

A Miss McNamara, who arrived on the last steamer from England, will make her first appearance at the Metropolitan, as Diana Vernon, to-morrow evening.

Yours, truly, SHERRY CORBYN.

Here is another budget of California items, from "Bay View:"—San Francisco, Cal., Sept. 29, 1862.—FRIEND QUEEN—Since my last the Metropolitan has passed through a successful week, under the direction of Manager Tibbetts. The houses have been very good, which shows clearly that a first class theatre, managed with ability, at moderate rates of admittance, will succeed. The Metropolitan, as now conducted, looks very much like a permanent success. Rosalie Macnamara, a "Scottish lassie," of the English theatres, who arrived on the last steamer, will make her bow at this theatre, as Diana Vernon, in "Rob Roy," this evening. She is said to possess considerable personal attractions.

Union Theatre.—"Old Buck," who is destined to become the Napoleon of our managers, seems delighted at having so formidable a rival in the Metropolitan, and the way he "pitched in" during the week was a caution to his excellent company, who are kept as busy as bees. The old axiom, that "opposition is the life of trade," will apply as well to the mimic art as to the prosy pursuits of business. This week is to be devoted to a series of Shakesperian revivals. Mr. and Mrs. G. B. Waldron, and Mr. and Mrs. Fred. Franks, and Mr. E. Thayer, leave the Union this week, and join the Metropolitan forces. Mr. and Mrs. Charles Pope have joined the company at the Union.

The American Theatre is closed, with the exception of Sundays, when it is occupied by Mr. Maubert and the German company. The comic opera of the "Czar and Zimmerman," was repeated last night, to a house equally crowded as at the first representation. Last evening's performance was the anniversary of Mr. Maubert's managerial career in San Francisco. He has ably and profitably managed his company during this time. There is some talk of W. H. Leighton re-opening the American, but at the present writing it is extremely doubtful.

Maguire's Opera House.—This place, as a Melodeon, has failed to pay, although the best of the available melodeon talent of the State has been engaged, and several brought from New York. Manager Maguire closes the Opera House next week, when, after re-painting and re-decorating, he will open it as a first class theatre. The initial performances will be operatic.

At Gilbert's.—Nothing new.

Bella Union.—Business good, as usual.

At Platt's Music Hall, a large number of ancient paintings, from the churches and missions of Lower California, are attracting much attention. Some of them are original, by the greatest German, Italian, and Spanish artists, such as Van Dyck, Murillo, Cabrera, Laurenti, Erquivel, and others. They were taken out, by consent of the Mexican government, from churches established since the extraordinary conquest of that country by the Jesuits, in 1697. Also, a large collection of metals, showing the country of Lower California to be unsurpassed in mineral resources by any country in the world.

A Concert will be given at Platt's Music Hall, Oct. 2, under the auspices of the Bunker Hill Association, the proceeds to be devoted to the sick and wounded Union soldiers. Miss Parker, Mr. Gregg, Mr. Cortaine, Mr. Raymond, Mr. Ehrick, and Mr. G. A. Scott, have volunteered their services for this occasion.

The last steamer brought us Mr. J. H. Taylor, who is said to have gained quite a reputation in the West, as a tragic actor; he is certainly the most modest actor who has ever visited us, having come entirely unheralded, sans woodcut, sans newspaper puffs, sans everything. I hear he is to appear at the Metropolitan on Monday week, when we shall have an opportunity of judging of his metal.

The next Opera produced by the German Operatic Company, is to be Von Weber's "Der Frieschutz," with Miss Parker as Agatha; Mad. Maubert, as Anchen; Herr Schrahbstadten, as Max; Mr. John Gregg, as Casper, and Mr. Wunderlich, as the Hermit.

Platt's New Theatre.—I understand that work will be immediately commenced upon the new theatre, which is to be erected by H. B. Platt, on Montgomery street, near Pine. The work will be pushed forward as rapidly as possible before the rainy season sets in.

The Amateurs to the Relief!—Imbued with the patriotic and philanthropic spirit of the times, the Union Amateur Democratic Association announced a performance at Tucker's Academy of Music, for Wednesday evening next, the proceeds of which are to be devoted to the Soldier's Relief Fund. The Union Amateurs are all young gentlemen of talent, intelligence, and respectability, and will not fail to render the entertainment a pleasant one for all.

Mons. Edouard Herrmann met with very poor success in his country tour. He is now in this city recuperating.

Sacramento.—At the Metropolitan Theatre, Sig. and Signora Bianchi, Madame Biscaccianti, and Sig. Grossi, with Mr. George Evans as pianist, have been giving concerts on alternate nights with Birch & Cotton's Minstrels. The business has been very bad. This week bids fair to be a lovely one in the way of amusements, as it is the week on which the State Fair is held.

Frank Rhodes, the manager of the Sacramento Melodeon, has secured a fine company, and is doing a good business.

Joe Pentland's Circus performs at Sacramento during the week, appearing in Stockton on the 29th. Signor Sebastian, Master Romeo, La Petite Adelgisa, and the Orrin family, are performing with this circus.

Bartolomew's Circus was in Nevada on the 24th, and Marysville on the 29th.

The War on Canvas fizzled completely out in Nevada city, and was compelled to close for want of patronage. It was sold at auction to satisfy debts contracted by the proprietor.

A Grand Cosmorama, comprising views of the late battles in Europe and the United States, is on exhibition in Grass Valley.

C. C. Perry, the proprietor of the "Panorama of Europe," has started with his show in a "Priari schooner" for Washoe and Salt Lake.

The London Stereoscome exhibits this week at San Jose.

Portland, Oregon, is getting to be quite a place for amusements. At last accounts, one theatre, two melodeons, and Martin, the Wizard, were dividing the patronage.

An attempt was made to assassinate Miss Susan Robinson, recently, at Oro Fins, by a French doctor who had been enamored of her. Miss R. was defended by her husband, Mr. Charles Getzler, who, after being assaulted by the doctor, shot him in the side, inflicting a serious wound. Mr. Getzler is entirely justified by the citizens of Oro Fins.

Mr. Joseph Proctor has closed at the Academy of Music, Cleveland, and is this week in Chicago, at McVicker's Theatre. Mr. P. did a very fine busines in Cleveland.

The Holman Troupe are not easily dislodged from Illinois, it seems. After leaving Springfield for St. Louis, the Springfieldians would insist upon the Holmans returning to the latter city while on their way "back agin." By way of reciprocating this sort of patronage, the Holman party gave another benefit to the Soldier's Aid Society. The ladies of the local society made some flattering acknowledgements in the shape of resolutions of thanks, beautiful bouquehs, etc., and, in the evening, the citizens gave a vocal and instrumental serenade to the humble performers. All right. The Holmans next visit Quincy, Chicago, Milwaukee, and soon after return to New York.

Quebec correspondents speak of the Theatre Royal there as being closed, and we cannot much wonder at such results, considering the kind of "management" too often inflicted upon both stock company and the public. No wonder theatrical affairs go down, and managers get locked up—for debt—only to come out again and draw down the proceeds of a "complimentary ben." The person (I. C. P.) who travels by the name of "John Chester," played this game last spring, and is now in England. His successor is said to have never paid any professional a single farthing all the time he was in Quebec. Certain it is that some very worthy "people" are now left in great distress at Quebec, and this is our excuse for saying thus much.

"This will never do." Our readers can bear testimony that we are not very likely to forget our lady friends. While relating, in our last issue, the departure of J. C. Fredericks from Chatham, N. B., for England, we inadvertently omitted to state that J. C. F. "took the wife along." Sensible couple. This will enable Capt. Marsh, of the good ship Norma, on board of which they left, to sing "Saturday Night At Sea" in proper style with Fredericks, and toast—

"The wind that blows,
The ship that goes,
And the lass that loves a sailor."

From St. Louis we have our usual summary of news from "Seneca," who, in a letter dated Oct. 21st, says:—Miss Mary Provost has, during the past week, sustained all I said of her in my last, and, I am pleased to say, has been, and is being appreciated as she deserves, drawing full and fashionable houses, and growing, nightly, more and more in public favor. I went last week to see her do Camille; it was a feast to me, for she played the part like *a lady*, the first time I have seen it so done on St. Louis boards, and left out that fearful cough, usually given with such terrible strength by the supposed-to-be-dying Camille. Mr. Connor did Armand with more than his usual excellence, and, in fact, the piece was well done generally. Miss Provost appeared for the first time last night as Janet Pride, in Dion Boucicault's drama of that name. The audience was large, and Miss Provost met a most cordial reception, and received applause throughout the piece. On Monday, the 27th inst., Julia Daly commences an engagement.....The fall season has opened most auspiciously at the St. Louis Theatre, and we look to see a continuance of good business during the whole winter.....Let me remark here—there seems to be a suspicion that "Seneca" is paid by you, or some one else, for these brief notices of things theatrical, &c. Now I, "Seneca," wish to deny this emphatically. Two of our places of amusement have put me on their "free list;" aside from that, I owe no favor to any of them, and have never been presented with pay, or present, except Miss Menken's *carte de visite*, which she was kind enough to send me.....The Melodeon re-opened on the 14th inst., with a large and good company, under the management of Joe Gibbs, who is well known here, though for a long time absent from the city. Being well situated, the Melodeon will always do a good business, if conducted as well as at present. I will send you a list of the company next week.....The Bowery now, as always, is doing a fine business, with a strong attraction, and a lot of fine-looking lady performers, who, with Boyce, Purdy, Sprung, Gus Peters, and others, all under the able stage management of Charley Lewis, cannot fail to "draw." The Bowery is soon to be closed for a brief space of periods, to allow the refitting and enlargement of the Hall, which is now too cramped for the overflowing audiences.

"Vapid," writing from Philadelphia on the 23d Oct., says:—Notwithstanding the impending certainty of the draft on the 28th, it does not seem to have any effect on theatricals as yet, nearly every place of amusement in the city, of which there are a goodly number, being well patronised. At the Walnut, this week, Miss Charlotte Thompson offers a new play translated for her, called "Little Fadette, or the Cricket," which has attracted good houses this week.....At the Arch, for the first time here, was presented a new play called "Rosa Gregorio;" it is a melodramatic affair, of little or no merit. I will here give an opinion of "Colley Cibber." "Miss Bateman," says he, "is all art; she is wound up in the day, and runs down at night."....On the 22d inst., at the hall of the Wheatley D. A., was performed "Michael Earle" and "The Weather Cock;" the playing was indifferent. I am surprised that the members of this association do not use more energy in getting up their performances; it would be well for them to pay more attention to studying their parts, which would make a great improvement in their performances..... It is rumored that we are to have a short visit of the Italian Opera for two weeks, under the management of Messrs. Grau, Brignoli, and Susini, with Miss Kellogg and Carlotta Patti, as the sopranos. If they do come, they are sure to be successful for a short time. If they would lower the admission to fifty cents instead of one dollar, this might be as successful an opera season as we have ever had; but I rather think they will not lower the price, fearing the aristocracy would rebel.

Kelley's New York Excelsior Dramatic Troupe were at Bradford, C. W., for the second time last week, opening at Kirk Hall, Tuesday, Oct. 21st.

Montreal and Toronto are in luck about these days. Manager J. W. Buckland at the former, and Harry Linden at the latter keep getting up all sorts of "royal" times. Mrs. (Laura Honey) Stevenson also seems to chime in with her pleasing vocalism as well as sprightly acting. On the 17th Oct., at Montreal, the fair Laura also chimed in for a benefit which had the patronage of Lieut.-Gen. Sir Fenwick Williams. The bill was "The Daughter of the Regiment," Mrs. Stevenson giving Josephine, with all the songs in the original text for that character; concluding with "Married Life" (of course an agreeable conclusion), with Mr. Buckland as the Mrs. Coddle. The run of bills lately at Buckland's has been very spirited as well as varied. That new piece of Lafra's, dramatized from Charles Reade's "Christie Johnstone," has been produced by Manager Buckland, and the Montreal *Transcript* thus speaks of it:—"The Theatre Royal was well attended on the 13th, to witness the first representation of "Christie Johnstone," a new musical Drama, by Mrs. Laura Honey Stevenson, and to welcome the re-appearance for a brief season on our boards, of that fascinating actress, who added the claim of authorship to that of artistic representation. The plot of the new Drama is simple. Lord Ipsden (Mr. Pauncefort), a nobleman *blase* with *ennui*, or as we in English would say, *hipp'd*, consults a physician, Dr. Aberford (Mr. Holmes) on his complaint. The latter prescribes a journey to Scotland, and in the shape of medicine, a *pill* in the form of one good and benevolent action to be taken daily; meagre diet, plenty of exercise, and work to be performed daily of the value of a few pence. Lord Ipsden adopts the remedy, takes with him his servant, John Saunders (Mr. Nelson) a model of a coxcomb valet, and at the same time contributor to the Polytechnic Magazine, and settles himself in New Haven, where he forms acquaintance with the good fishermen, fish wives, and peasantry: relieves an artist from distress; saves a house from fire; rescues the said artist and his affianced bride from shipwreck; courts an amiable belle, his cousin, who by some means or other is brought to the same Scotch locality, and finally, renders all about him, including himself, happy. There is plenty of incident, and a number of comic scenes interspersed, which prevent anything like langor.....The parts are well cast. Mr. Pauncefort more than fulfilled the favorable impression conveyed by his appearance in the other characters he has personated. He is really an acquisition to our company, and for quiet, gentlemanlike impersonation of character, we have rarely seen his superior. Mrs. Stevenson, who was warmly greeted on her entrance, played with uncommon sprightliness the heroine of the piece, and her singing of the several songs was in her best style. She was excellently supported by Miss Effie Germon and Mrs. Hill, who, with herself, represented the New Haven fish wives. We must not omit to give due credit to Mr. Dubois, who represented the artist, and Mr. Nelson, the valet. The other actors and actresses also acquitted themselves well. There are some capital situations, and some good points in the dialogue which relieved the piece of all tedium." The other piece is more of the sensational order, called "Lilly Aroon, or The Shadow in the House," and is to be produced at Toronto, by Manager Linden, in addition to "Christie Johnstone." Mr. E. B. Holmes and Miss Fanny France were particularly effective when the latter piece was brought out at Montreal. By the way, our Toronto friends can now say "Is it there ye are, honey?" as she opens in that city on the 27th Oct. for at least two weeks.

As one of our California correspondents requests us to correct some errors that are said to have appeared in a recent letter from S. Corbyn, we give the following letter a place in our columns:—San Francisco, California, Sept. 30th, 1862. DEAR CLIPPER—I noticed in your paper of August 30th a letter from Sherry Corbyn, of this city, and am somewhat astonished to see how differently he represents things from what they are; and, as he knew the truth of theatrical matters, I cannot help saying he does it for the purpose of making the profession think he is somebody in the way of a manager. Now, the truth of the Hanlon matter is simply this: The Hanlon Brothers fulfilled their engagement with Mr. Thomas Maguire to the very letter; and he, having made other engagements, could not play them any more. Mr. John Wilson, our worthy circus manager, rather than have the Hanlons travel under canvas through the State, which they intended to do, and thus injure his circus, deposited $2,000 in cash for them to play a short engagement at the American Theatre in this city, which they did, and closed with a loss of $1,200 to Mr. Wilson. As regards Leighton and his beautiful theatre, all I can say is this—he does not own a theatre, nor enough ground, in fact, to lay his bones. When he had the American, it was only from week to week, and no more. Leighton also states in his advertisement in your paper, that he has the principal theatres in Stockton and Sacramento. Now, there is only one theatre in each of these cities, and Mr. Maguire has them, as well as the beautiful theatre in Marysville; consequently, Leighton must be mistaken. He and his wife would never have seen this country, only through Mr. Maguire and his agent in your city, Mr. T. S. Cline, who paid their bills and got them aboard of the steamer, to prevent them from being stopped by parties in New York. A few weeks ago, Leighton gave up the American Theatre for the third time, and started with a small company through the State, to make their bread and butter, which is about all they will make; and if ever they do leave here, they will be as poor as when they arrived from New York. .....The Union, under McKean Buchanan, is still open at low prices, and the company making a little over half salaries..... Mr. Corbyn states that Julia Dean Hayes and the Thorne family would sail for Hong Kong on the 11th August. Six weeks and more have elapsed, and they are still here and have a joint stock company at the Metropolitan, playing at half prices to a fair business.....Gilbert's Melodeon, of which Sherry Corbyn is manager, has been doing a quisby business. They have not a real artist in the entire company, and, with the exception of the Worrell Sisters, no one that is fitted to appear upon any stage. Nelly Brown is not at this house, as S. C. states.....At Maguire's Opera House, a mammoth combination of W. O'Neil, Billy Birch, Joe Murphy, Ben Cotton, Charley Backus, Louisa Paullin, Sam Wells, Bill White and thirty-three others, have been doing a smashing business.....Charles Pope and wife are not idle, nor were they at the time S. C. states, but were at the Union Theatre, as the bills of that house, which I send, will prove. .....Maguire has been running the Italian Opera, consisting of Signorina and Signor Bianchi, Madam Biscaccianti, Grossi, Gregg, &c., in his theatre in Sacramento; and, as the fair commences in that city to-day, the Birch and Cotton Minstrels take a hand. .....James Stark and company have and are still doing a good business in Washoe.....The Bella Union keeps on the even tenor of its way.....By referring to the papers and bills, or to any Californian, you will learn that Leighton has never played in Sacramento and Marysville since he left Maguire.

Yours, E. M.

From Washington we have a rumor that Maggie Mitchell intends to commence proceedings against Charlotte Thompson and those interested in bringing out "Fanchon the Cricket," at the Walnut Street Theatre, Philadelphia. Well, for gracious sake, let us have a case, to see if a foreign play, once translated and played here, cannot be translated and played by other parties.

Miss Julia Nelson has left her position as leading lady at Wood's, Cincinnati, on account, it is said, of the many warlike signs in the neighborhood of that city. Julia has a right to avail herself of "the first law of nature," but we do not see how she need go so far off as Quebec; eh, Julia?

E. T. Stetson, tragedian, is to have a benefit at the Albert Theatre, Coburg, C. W., on the 29th Oct.

E. Lamb returned to Manager Buckland's Theatre, Montreal, on the 20th Oct. The bill was "The King's Pardon," "Mr. and Mrs. White," and "The Spectre Bridegroom." Mr. Lamb seems to be a favorite in that city.

The Webb Sisters took a benefit at the People's, Hartford, on the 24th, Oct., and wound up their weavings there on the 25th. The benefit bill was "Nicholas Nickleby" and "Our Maria." Well done "Emmy" and "Addy." We believe they open at Montreal this week.

Charlotte Thompson remains at the Walnut, Philadelphia. She is so well liked in the Quaker City that a number of the prominent citizens there have tendered her a complimentary benefit, which is to come off on the 31st.

J. S. Clarke is at the Arch Street, Philadelphia, Miss Bateman having closed on the 25th.

"The Life and Death of Jack Sheppard," which had such a run at the New Bowery some time ago, was produced at the Front Street Theatre, Baltimore, last week, Mr. Eddy taking the part of Jack, with Mrs. I. B. Phillips as Mrs. Sheppard. The drama is said to have met with a big reception.

Miss Kate Fisher is still on at the National, Boston. On the 23d she was announced to appear as Richard III., in the fifth act of the tragedy of that name. This week the "Female Forty Thieves" is to be produced.

Mr. Roberts and his Mephistophiles have done very well at the Metropolitan, Buffalo. Miss Annie Waite is the Marguerite, and Mr. Leak the Faust, both represented as good in their respective parts. Mr. Roberts is now in his fourth week.

The Richmond, Va., Varieties is open, with Mr. D'Orsey Ogden acting Manager, and J. W. Thorpe, stage manager. Mr. Morton, Katy and Maggie Estelle, and Sallie Partington, are playing there, and Mary Partington is the *danseuse*. The management being indignant at Mr. Edwin Forrest for having given money to promote the Union cause, feels "that it is but an act of justice to appropriate the tragedy of 'Metamora' for the amusement of the public." The South is great on the "appropriation" business.

The New Memphis Theatre is coming along, once more. The *Daily Argus*, of that city, says that "Jack Sheppard" and "Toodles" attracted the largest audience of the season on the 18th of October. Last week the drama entitled "Eustache Baudin" was produced there for the first time.

Mrs. Farren and the Zavistowski Troupe are at Pike's Opera House, Cincinnati.

Mrs. Waller closed her performances at Wood's Theatre, Cincinnati, on the 25th. J. E. McDonough has been supporting her. His benefit takes place Oct. 27th. Amusements are said to be tolerably well patronised in Cincinnati.

Maggie Mitchell succeeds Mrs. Waller, at Wood's Theatre, Cincinnati, this week, making her first appearance, probably, on the 28th.

Edwin Booth assumes the position of manager when commencing at the Boston Theatre in November. Miss Emily Mestayer is among the new company engaged. Edwin means to play out his tramps freely, and socks down the soc... the square with his own [illegible] From the old [illegible] of Devonshire is

Every man held his breath, as if afraid to add the least whisper to the wind which was swaying the two unfortunate men.

more, and the man, exhausted and despairing, would have fallen into the deep. The convict firmly secured him to the rope, to which he clung with one hand, while he worked with the other. Finally, he was seen re ascending to the yard, and hauling the sailor after him. He supported him there for a moment, to let him recover his strength, and then, lifting him in his arms, carried him, as he walked along the yard, to the cross trees, and from thence to the round top, where he left him in the hands of his messmates.

Then the throng applauded; old galley servants wept; women hugged each other on the wharves; and on all sides, voices were heard exclaiming, with a sort of tenderly subdued enthusiasm—"This man must be pardoned!"

He, however, had made it a point of duty to descend again immediately, and go back to his work. In order to arrive more quickly, he slid down the rigging, and started to run along a lower yard. All eyes were following him. There was a certain moment when every one felt alarmed. Whether it was that he felt fatigued, or because his head swam, people thought they saw him hesitate and stagger. Suddenly, the throng uttered a thrilling outcry; the convict had fallen into the sea.

The fall was perilous. The frigate Algesira was moored close to the Orion, and the poor convict had passed between the two ships. It was feared [illegible]

Schultze "do up" their respective parts well.....Mr. Geo. R. Edeson leaves the Varieties, and opens in Washington at the Canterbury, Nov. 10, for one month; from there he goes to Alexandria, and takes the stage management of the "Liberty Hall." George is "immense" with his Union songs, and they will take with "the bowld soger boys" if anything will. We commend George to all "in the land he is going to."....Mr. J. R. White's engagement having run out, Mr. Bayless has re-engaged him. "Honest John" has been very successful in his stage management; everything under his care is going off like "clock-work." .....Manager Bayless has made another "ten strike." Not satisfied with having the best working company in the country, and such stars as Eva Brent and Dora Dawron, he has just engaged the "Great Original Prince of Black Wit," Sam Sharpley, who appears next Thursday night. "Big thing," ain't it?..... Walter Wentworth, the boneless man, opened at Beller's a few nights ago.....Ida and Rosa Duval leave Beller's this week, and go to the Canterbury, Washington.....Charles Monroe and Nelly Huntley also leave and go to Pittsburgh.

Gayety Music Hall, Albany, is still on the move, each week adding to the attractions of the place, and the efficiency of the company. In addition to the recent engagements, Miss Jennie Johnson, Messrs. T. G. Riggs and T. Pennington, and others, Mr. J. Lee Powell, clown and comic singer, late of Sands and Lent's Circus, has been secured for the Gayety, and makes his first appearance there this evening, 27th.

The tide is at the flood with Manager Deagle, at the Varieties, St. Louis, and he is sailing on with fair winds and smooth seas, "Seneca" says. With everything "all a tanto," he is merrily bowling along, and bids fair to reach Port Fortune, after an unusually short run. He is carrying everything, even to skyscrapers, and, as the "glasses" are constantly rising on board his craft, he may well look for a continuance of "fair weather." The beautiful Ada Laurent is making many admirers, and proves one of the best dancers we have had in the city. During the past week the speciality at the Varieties has been "The Wept of the Wish-ton-wish," with Miss Louisa Wells as Nahramatta. All the pieces produced at the Varieties are "well dressed," and put upon the stage with due regard to scenic effect. Mr. Ohman, the costumer, is master of his business; so, too, the stage carpenter, and Mr. Thomas Noxon, the scene painter. Constantine is making the ballet a strong feature; and Billy Reeve and Thomas Jefferson are immensely funny. Fanny Thompson and M'dlle Juliette have been so

THEATRICAL RECORD.

MOVEMENTS, BUSINESS, AND INCIDENTS OF THE THEATRICAL, CIRCUS, MUSICAL, AND MINSTREL PROFESSION.

BRYANT'S OPERA HOUSE,
Mechanics' Hall, 472 Broadway, above Grand street.
BRYANT BROTHERS, Proprietors. JOHN SIMPSON, Treasurer.
WINANS and BUCHANAN, Ushers. A. ROSS, Officer.
SEVENTH YEAR OF THE ORIGINAL WORLD-RENOWNED
BRYANT'S MINSTRELS,
THE EXCELSIOR TROUPE OF THE WORLD.
The Company is composed of the following talented Artists:—

	DAN BRYANT,	NEIL BRYANT,
	SHER C. CAMPBELL,	ROLLIN HOWARD,
	NELSON SEYMOUR,	G. W. H. GRIFFIN,
W. L. HOBBS,	G. S. FOWLER,	J. H. SIVORI,
G. A. CONNERS,	G. W. CHARLES,	J. W. HILTON,
D. D. EMMETT,	J. MORRISON,	T. GETTINGS,
	FRANK LESLIE,	LITTLE MAC.

GRAND RE-OPENING,
In a new variety of Songs, Dances, Burlesques, Plantation Scenes, &c., &c. For Particulars see bills of the day.
Tickets 25 cents. 20-tf

MORRIS BROTHERS, PELL & TROWBRIDGE'S
OPERA HOUSE, BOSTON, MASS.
This popular establishment will
COMMENCE THEIR SIXTH REGULAR SEASON
MONDAY EVENING, AUG. 4th.
MORRIS BROTHERS, PELL & TROWBRIDGE'S MINSTRELS
Consist of the following Gentlemen:

LON MORRIS,	E. BOWERS,
BILLY MORRIS,	N. LOTHIAN,
JOHNNY PELL,	R. M. CARROLL,
J. C. TROWBRIDGE,	J. QUEEN,
E. W. PRESCOTT.	F. WILMARTH,
J. L. GILBERT,	R. FREDERICKS,
J. P. ENDRES,	J. J. HILLIARD,
AUGUST SCHNEIDER,	D. J. MAGUINNIS,
D. W. BOARDMAN,	L. A. ZWISSLER.

The Management call particular notice to the above distinguished array of Talent.
Tickets 25 cents; Reserved Seats 50 cents.
28-tf LON MORRIS, Manager.

CAMPBELL MINSTRELS.
Lessee and Manager....CHAS. A. MORNINGSTAR.
Stage Manager.....CON MURPHY.
Musical Director.....FRANK BERGER.
The Company consists of the following talented Artists:—

S. S. PURDY,	W. E. MANNING,
JOE MAIRS,	CON MURPHY,
J. W. SMITH,	FRANK M. BERGER,
J. H. STOUT,	CHAS. SANFORD,
FRANK ANGELO,	SIGNOR ANGELO,
DAN M. HOLT,	RICHARD ARNOLD,
J. R. PASSERELLI,	ALPH BISHOP,
W. H. GRIFFIN,	SIGNOR SURBONI,

MISS FRANK CHRISTIE.
25-tf GEO. K. BENTLEY, Business Agent.

VARIETIES THEATRE,
LATE ST. LOUIS OPERA HOUSE,
After a most successful season of eight and a half months, is now open with the following Company:

MISS LOUISA WELLS,	MISS LIZZY WALBY,
MISS M. DREW,	MISS LIDA HIBBARD,
MISS C. MORLEY,	MISS ROSE DE LUCE,
MISS FANNY THOMPSON,	MISS MINNIE LANIER,
EDWARD BERRY, E. N. SLOCUM,	J. BARNEY,
TOM CONY, J. CONKLIN,	GEO. KERMINE,

WM. R. DERR, P. CONKLIN, J. JEROME, W. W. REEVE.
A LARGE BALLET TROUPE.
Ballet Master.....SIGNOR C. CONSTANTINE.
Leader of Orchestra.....MARTIN FREBERTHYSER.
Scenic Artist.....THOS. NOXON.
GEO. J. DEAGLE, Lessee.
EDWARD BERRY, Stage Manager.
These, with many minor members constitute
A MONSTER COMPANY,
Who are nightly drawing crowded houses to witness their
CHASTE AND BRILLIANT PERFORMANCES.
THE VARIETIES
IS THE LARGEST, HANDSOMEST, BEST APPOINTED,
AND MOST COMFOTABLE
MUSIC HALL IN THE COUNTRY.
Parties of acknowledged excellence desiring engagements, may
Address GEO. J. DEAGLE, Varieties Theatre,
22 tf St. Louis, Missouri.

METROPOLITAN VARIETIES,
(LATE THEATRE.)
L. M. BAYLESS.....Proprietor.
J. R. WHITE.....Stage Manager.
THE ONLY FIRST CLASS PLACE OF AMUSEMENT IN DETROIT.
THE LARGEST AND BEST COMPANY IN THE WEST.
THE BEST ORCHESTRA IN THE WEST.
THE MOST COMPLETE STAGE AND SCENERY.
All the prominent Stars of the Concert Halls treated with on liberal terms. Communications from the Profession solicited.
Address L. M. BAYLESS,
18- Metropolitan Varieties, Detroit, Mich.

WASHINGTON HALL,
ROCHESTER, N. Y.
This new and Commodious Hall, just completed, is unsurpassed for Exhibitions, Concerts, Lectures, Fairs, Parties, &c., and is the largest Hall in Western New York. It has connected with it, Suits of Rooms for dressing and dining purposes, together with other modern improvements; and will be rented at prices that will induce the public to prove its acoustic properties, which are pronounced unrivalled. Address
JABEZ COLLINS, Rochester, N. Y.,
corner Main and Clinton streets,
16-3m or A. E. FULLER, Agent.

THE LARGEST
SHOW BILL PRINTING ESTABLISHMENT IN THE WORLD!
CLARRY & REILLEY,
(Successors to John E. Bacon,)
PRINTERS AND ENGRAVERS,
12 and 14 Spruce Street, New York,
Pay particular attention to getting up all kinds of
FANCY SHOW BILLS
For travelling companies, and have on hand a large and splendid assortment of large and small
WOOD CUTS
Suitable for Circusses, Menageries, Ethiopian Performers, Gymnasts, Magicians, &c., &c., which can be printed in one or more colors, to suit customers.
☞ A deposit required on all work ordered.
All orders addressed to "CLARRY & REILLEY," Bacon Printing and Engraving establishment, 12 and 14 Spruce street, New York, will be promptly attended to. 28tf

CORINTHIAN HALL,
ROCHESTER, N. Y.
This long established and popular place of Amusement continues under the same Management that for 13 years of assiduous attention to the comfort and convenience of its patrons, has won for it the reputation of being one of the most popular and best conducted places of Amusement in the State.
Apply personally, or by letter, to
W. A. REYNOLDS.
21-6m* 59 Arcade, Rochester, N. Y.

BALTIMORE MELODEON.—First class Performers of all kinds can secure good engagements, by applying to
ALBERT LEA, Manager and Proprietor Melodeon,
Baltimore.
N. B. I will pay more salary to good Performers than any other Concert Saloon Manager in America. 21-tf

CALIFORNIA THEATRICAL AGENCY.—SHERIDAN CORBYN would respectfully inform members of the dramatic, Musical, or Equestrian professions, that he has established an Agency in San Francisco, and is prepared to negotiate engagements and transact all other business pertaining to the profession. Address SHERIDAN CORBYN, San Francisco, Cal.
N. B.—All letters requiring answers must contain a stamp to pre-pay the same. 46-6m

ACADEMY OF MUSIC,
CLEVELAND, OHIO.
One of the most finished and beautiful structures in the West. Stars will please address JOHN A. ELLSLER, Manager. 24-

NEW MEMPHIS THEATRE.—This popular place of Amusement is now open for the Season, with a full and Talented Company. STARS wishing Nights will please address
C. T. BARSLOE, New York,
or F. A. TANNEHILL, Acting Manager.
28-tf Box 410 Memphis, Tenn.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC,
PROVIDENCE, R. I.
Season will commence MONDAY, Oct. 20th. Stars please address J. C. MYERS, Manager. 27-6t*

NOTICE.—Having decided not to go to England the present season, I will purchase or hire a show suitable for general exhibition in the States or Canadas, and possessing real merit and novelty sufficient to warrrant a trip across the Atlantic another year. I should prefer to start something entirely new; any one knowing the whereabouts of suitable raw material will oblige by informing immediately. Or I will employ a Star Actor, Actress, Concert Singer, Pianist, or Lecturer, if of the right kind, for the season, with a view to a trip to England or California. Nothing but first class in every respect will answer my purposes. Prices or terms must be low, and no allowance made for losses, as my shows are run at my own expense, pay or not. Parties engaging not required to furnish capital.
27-3t* CHARLES A. SHAW, Biddeford, Maine

WOOD'S MINSTREL HALL,
514 BROADWAY, 514
Opposite the St. Nicholas Hotel.
HENRY WOOD.....Sole Proprietor and Manager.
INCREASED ATTRACTION.
ENTIRE NEW PROGRAMME.
UNINTERRUPTED SUCCESS.
HOUSE CROWDED NIGHTLY,
MONDAY, OCTOBER 27,
And every evening during the week,
WOOD'S MINSTRELS,
THE MODEL TROUPE OF THE PROFESSION.

EPH HORN,	CHARLEY FOX,	FRANK BROWER,
COOL WHITE,	ABECCO,	HENRY,
FLORENCE,	GLENN,	SCHWICARDI,
GARATAGUA,	ISAACS,	HASLAM,
LEIS,	LEWIS.	

&c., &c., &c., in new and pleasing Acts:
Cenerisiamoptimamfontibusoptimis; Hamlet; Wall street Brokers; Happy Uncle Tom; Smiggy McGlural; Uncle Sam; We All Belong to the Union Army; Songs, Dances, &c.
Doors open at 6¾; commence at 7¾ o'clock. Admission 25 cents.
No connection with any other Troupe assuming the name of Wood's Minstrels. 29

SANFORD'S TROUPE,
1219 CHESTNUT STREET, PHILADELPHIA.
THE FAR-FAMED SANFORD TROUPE,
Comprising the
BEST SELECTED MINSTREL TROUPE IN THE PROFESSION, viz:
E. J. TURNER, the Prince of Vocalists.
J. WILLIAMS, the Charming Tenor Ballad Singer.
W. W. BATCHELOR, the Descriptive Songster.
G. L. HALL, the Tyroleon Basso.
J. MYERS, the Fascinating Alto.
G. N. BROWNELL, the Primo Violinist.
E. HAVEN, the Gem of Baritones and Banjoist.
A. J. TALBOT, the Great "Any Other Man."
J. FLAKE, the King of Song and Dance.
F. MYERS, the Nonpareil of Changeable Acts.
G. GOODMAN, The Solo Violinist.
S. S. SANFORD, the School of Negro Delineators; and
MISS JULIA SANFORD, the Pet of Philadelphia.
29-1t* SAMUEL S. SANFORD, Proprietor.

AGAIN IN THE FIELD
WITH EIGHTEEN BRILLIANT STARS.
THE GIGANTIC MINSTREL TROUPE OF THE PROFESSION,
ENLARGED AND IMPROVED FOR 1862 AND '63.
Stage Manager.....J. E. GREEN.
Vocal Director.....GUSTAVE BIDAUX.
Musical Director.....J. KELK.
Leader of Brass Band.....C. LAVALLEE.
EVERY MEMBER A STAR IN HIS PECULIAR LINE OF BUSINESS.
NINTH ANNUAL TOUR,
Commencing Oct. 6th, at the Academy of Music, Providence, R. I.,
OF THE FAMOUS AND WORLD-RENOWNED
DUPREZ & GREEN'S
ORIGINAL
NEW ORLEANS AND METROPOLITAN MINSTRELS
AND BRASS BAND OF TWELVE PIECES COMBINED,
Pronounced by the Press and the Public, to be the
MOST COMPLETE AND EXTENSIVE TRAVELING BAND IN EXISTENCE,
excelling and far superior to all other Companies.
Observe the great Corps of distinguished Artists:

J. E. GREEN,	GUSTAVE BIDAUX,
C. H. DUPREZ,	M. AINSLY SCOTT,
HARRY SLATE,	C. LAVALLEE,
J. KELK,	J. H. KELLOGG,
G. POND,	SIG. LEWIS,
E. HOLMES,	A. S. PRENTISS,
A. CONNAIR,	BILLY WEST,
MAST. FLORENCE,	F. ADAMS, Jr.,
WM. D. BENNOIT,	GEO. DUEBAU.

All under the direction of
DUPREZ & GREEN,
Managers and Proprietors.
The above Talented Troupe will commence their Ninth Annual Tour, by first visiting all the principal Cities in the New England States, introducing the very
CREAM OF MINSTRELSY,
Embracing a variety of New Burlesques, Tragedies, New Overtures, Operatic Choruses, New Eccentricities, Laughable Sayings, New Plantation Songs and Dances, Music, Fun, Frolic, Superior Singing, Mirth, Fancy Dancing, and Irrisitible Comic Ethiopian Delineation, to suit the million lovers of the burnt Cork Institution. CHAS. H. DUPREZ, Manager.
Agent and Business Director, A. S. PRENTISS.
WANTED, two good End Men, and an excellent Flutist, who can play a good Picolo and brass Instrument. Direct in care of the NEW YORK CLIPPER, stating abilities and lowest terms. John K. Campbell and Jack Talbot preferred, if applying in season. 26-6*

CONTINENTAL MUSIC HALL,
Walnut Street, above Eighth,
PHILADELPHIA.
Sole Lessee.....WM. WOLF.
OPEN EVERY EVENING,
With a Company of Artists of Unsurpassed Excellence.
The following are among the prominent members:

ANNETTA GALLETTI,	MR. ANDREW LEVITT,
EVA BRENT,	MR. HARRY LESLIE,
MISS JULIA MORTIMER,	MR. G. E. BROWN,
M'LLE HELENE,	MR. C. W. PARKER,
The Sisters	MR. R. S. RAYMOND,
AUGUSTA and MARIE,	MR. BARRY J. CARTER,
MISS SUSIE SUMMERFIELD,	MR. A. PIPER,
MISS ROSA SMITH,	MR. W. CLARKE,
MISS LUCY HAMDEN,	MR. SOL. DAVIES,
MISS MAGGIE NICHOLS,	MR. GEORGE SMITH,

AND A CORPS DE BALLET OF 40 CORYPHEES.
With a numerous Corps of Auxiliaries, forming the greatest combination of unsurpassed excellence, ever congregated together within the walls of a Music Hall.
C. McMILLAN, Stage Manager.
☞ First class Performers desiring engagements, will please address as above. Stars liberally treated with. 26-tf

GAYETY MUSIC HALL, ALBANY.
Sole Lessee and Proprietor..COL HARRY HOWARD.
Stage Manager.....JAMES CAMPBELL.
Scenic Artist.....GEORGE WILLIAMS.
Property Maker.....JOHN ROBERTS.
Leader of Orchestra.....J. G. GRESHAM.
The only place of Amusement in the City.
The following Ladies and Gentlemen are now performing at this Establishment:

MILLIE FRANCES,	BEN STEVENS,
LA PETITE STELLA,	JAMES CAMPBELL,
MISS JENNIE JOHNSON,	MAST. DELEHANTY,
LIZZIE GREY,	MAST. DIAMOND,
MINNIE ROBERTS,	T. PENNINGTON,
SIG. ABIJAH,	J. ROBERTS,
T. G. RIGGS,	MR. MORAN,

SAMUEL CHESTNUT.
Ladies and Gentlemen applying will please address
26- COL. HARRY HOWARD, Box 946, P. O., Albany.

BOWERY THEATRE, ST. LOUIS, MO.
J. E. ESHER.....Proprietor.
CHARLEY LEWIS.....Stage Manager.
The following Ladies and Gentlemen are now performing at this Establishment:

J. T. BOYCE,	MISS CLARA BUTLER,
S. S. PURDY,	MISS AUGUSTA WALBY,
H. M. FITZGERALD,	MISS SOPHIA WALTON,
FRANK SPRUNG,	MISS SALLIE MASON,
GUS PETERS,	MISS NELLIE CLIFFORD,
FRED SHAW,	MLLE LEONORA,
NED RILEY,	MISS LUCIE CLINETOP,
W. H. GRIFFIN.	MISS SALLIE CLINETOP,
EDWARD ORPEN,	M. GILSINN,
CHARLEY LEWIS,	W. OBERNIER,
MASTER WALLY,	MASTER TOMMY, and

OBERNIER'S SILVER CORNET BAND.
Ladies and Gentlemen applying will address
19-tf J. E. ESHER, St. Louis, Mo.

METROPOLITAN THEATRE,
Montgomery street, SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
THOMAS MAGUIRE.....Proprietors and Managers.
J. B. BOOTH.....Stage Manager.
GEO. G. EVANS.....Musical Conductor.
PRICES OF ADMISSION.

Dress Circle.....$1	Orchestra Seats.....$1
Parquet.....50 cts	Second Circle.....25 cts

Private Boxes....$5 and $10.
Box Office open from 10 A. M. to 4 P. M. Seats secured three days in advance.
Stars visiting California should remember that Mr. Maguire is also proprietor of Maguire's Opera House, and Hayes' Park, San Francisco; the Metropolitan Theatre, Sacramento and Marysville. 10-tf

PRINCE OF WALES THEATRE,
LIVERPOOL, ENGLAND.
This truly elegant and very beautiful theatre is kept open during the whole of the year.
AMERICAN STARS,
of acknowledged position and talent negotiated with, for long or short engagements, as mutual interests may require.
Address, ALEX. HENDERSON,
45tf Sole Lessee and Proprietor.

ATHENÆUM,
COLUMBUS, OHIO.
This Theatre has undergone extensive alterations and improvements. All first class performances, Concerts, &c., can rent it for nights, or play on shares, by addressing
JOHN A. ELLSLER, Academy of Music,
Cleveland, Ohio.
The Dramatic Season will commence on the 1st of January. Stars will please address as above. 24-

CARR'S MELODEON, BUFFALO, N. Y.—Wanted—A first class Danseuse and Lady Vocalist for the Winter Season. Good Salary and permanent situation. None but acknowledged talent need apply, stating terms, &c. THOS. CARR. 27-4t*

HOOLEY'S NEW OPERA HOUSE,
BROOKLYN, Cor. COURT & REMSEN STREETS.
R. M. HOOLEY.....Sole Proprietor and Manager
T. B. PRENDERGAST.....Stage Manager
GUSTAVUS PERCY.....Vocal Director
PROF. STRAUB.....Pianist and Instrumental Director
THE MODEL TROUPE OF THE PROFESSION.
HOOLEY'S MINSTRELS.

CHARLEY NEIL,	ARTHUR HUGHES,
T. B. PRENDERGAST,	T. M. HAYS,
GUSTAVUS PERCY,	J. W. HILTON,
GEORGE REA,	GEO. WRIGHTMAN,
MASTER EDDIE,	F. McNALLY,
PROF. STRAUB,	J. HEMPEL,
J. P. WERNIG,	V. SALAMANI,
FRANK EDWARDS,	J. BRYANT,

R. M. HOOLEY, &C.,
Who will appear nightly in a superior entertainment, embracing all that can be included in the repertoire of Ethiopian Minstrelsy. For particulars, see programmes. 28-tf

NIBLO'S GARDEN.
Lessee and Manager.....WM. WHEATLEY.
TRIUMPHANT COMMENCEMENT
OF THE
FALL AND WINTER SEASON.
EDWIN FORREST
IN HIS
GREAT CHARACTERS,
MONDAY,
WEDNESDAY,
THURSDAY,
and
FRIDAY.
MR. HACKETT,
THE
SHAKESPEAREAN
COMEDIAN,
ON
TUESDAY
AND SATURDAY. 28-

AMERICAN MUSIC HALL,
444 BROADWAY.
CHARLEY WHITE'S
COMPLIMENTARY TESTIMONIAL,
And last week of his Engagement,
THURSDAY EVENING, OCTOBER 30, 1862,
Tendered him by the Management
AS A
COMPLIMENTARY MARK OF RESPECT AND ESTEEM.
☞ The Tickets for this occasion are accompanied with a fine Steel Engraving of the Beneficiarie, in Cartes de Visite style. Price 25 cents each, which can be had at all the principal Hotels in the city. 29-1t*

FOX'S CASINO,
CHESTNUT STREET, ABOVE SIXTH, PHILADELPHIA.
OPEN FOR THE SEASON.
WITH A
FIRST CLASS COMPANY,
Including

ANNETTA GALLETTI,	FATTIE STEWART,
MONS. E. VELARDE,	J. H. BUDWORTH,

The KINGCAID BROTHERS,
And a Host of Talented Artists, who will appear in Ballets, Pantomimes, Ethiopian Acts, &c.
WM. J. LOUTREL, Acting Manager.
CHRIS NORRIS, Treasurer.
Artists of acknowledged ability address as above. 29-tf

MR. AND MRS. BARNEY WILLIAMS,
THE CELEBRATED IMPERSONATORS
OF THE
IRISH AND YANKEE
PECULIARITIES,
Are Performing in Boston.
They will appear at the
WINTER GARDEN
28-4t Early in November.

SAM SHARPLEY,
THE DISTINGUISHED
COMEDIAN AND ETHIOPIAN HUMORIST,
Is now terminating his successful
STARRING ENGAGEMENTS
in the West, and will shortly return to the East.
Managers of Theatres, Minstrel, or Music Halls, can address him, care of FRANK QUEEN, CLIPPER OFFICE. 29-1t*

BOB EDWARDS' GAYETY MUSIC HALL,
WALNUT STREET, BELOW THIRD, HARRISBURG, PA.
Admission.....25 cents.
Best Regulated and Cheapest Place of Amusement in the World. Never before has there been Concentrated such a bright array of
FIRST CLASS ARTISTS,
EITHER IN EUROPE OR AMERICA.
Determined to keep up the Great Reputation already acquired for
THIS MAMMOTH PLACE OF AMUSEMENT.
Look at the array of Talent.
MISS LIZZIE FRANCIS, MISS KATE FRANCIS,
MRS. JULIA EDWARDS, MISS EMMA MILES,
BOB EDWARDS, HARRY TALBOTT, TOM BROOKFIELD,
EDWIN HYDE, C. N. HENRY, and
Prof. WEBER'S CELEBRATED ORCHESTRA.
BOB EDWARDS, Sole Proprietor.
Stars of known ability can make good Engagements.
29-1t* Address Harrisburg, Pa., Box 132.

CARD OF THANKS.—Before leaving Montreal to fulfil my engagement with Manager Linden in Toronto, I am particularly desirous of expressing my sincere thanks to Manager Buckland's company, at the Theatre Royal in the former city, for the very kind manner in which they one and all did full justice (at very short notice) to their respective parts while recently producing my new drama of "Christie Johnstone" under the direction of Manager Buckland, and I know of no better vehicle to convey those thanks, so as to benefit the recipients, than the NEW YORK CLIPPER. LAURA STEVENSON.
Montreal, Oct. 20, 1862. 29-1t

CARD OF THANKS.—MRS. LAURA HONEY STEVENSON returns her sincere thanks to the members of Mr. Buckland's company, Montreal, for the very able manner in which they sustained their several characters in her new play of "Christine Johnstone." Also to Mr. Bishop, for the mechanical effects. 29-1t

SOMETHING NEW!—Country Stage Managers, Actors, Actresses, Minstrels, Showmen and others, supplied with the printed Programmes of all the Public Places of Amusement in New York, for one night, on receipt of 13 cents. Bills for the week, 50 cents, mailed free. Play Book Circulars sent free.
Address JAS. C. POPE, 81 Nassau street, New York. 29-1t*

PHOTOGRAPHS of Ed. Booth, Laura Keene, Ed. Forrest, Ada Menken, J. W. Wallack, jr., Kate Bateman, Ed. Adams, Caroline Richings, Maggie Mitchell, and all other celebrities, 25 cts. each, or 5 for $1. Catalogues of Photographs and Plays sent on receipt of a stamp, by W. C. WEMYSS, 575 Broadway, New York. 29-1t*

CARD PHOTOGRAPHS.—ALL DESCRIPTIONS sent post paid for 25 cents each, by J. N. COX, 84 Nassau st., N. Y. 1t*

THE GLADIATOR.—The greatest caricature of the age. Every collector of Cartes de Visite should have one. Price 25 cents. W. C. WEMYSS, 575 Broadway, New York. 29-1t*

OUR LETTER BOX.

☞ We have letters for Miss Julia Mortimer, Miss Kate Reignolds, Miss Emily Thorne, Col. T. Allston Brown, Miss Josephine Orton, Mons. Rochllee, (of Lent's Circus) George W. Avery, Wally Thomas, D. F. St. Clair, Miss Fanny Forrest, W. P. Sheldon, Miss Clara Butler, Billy Quinn, Lewis & Christie, and M'lle Flora, of Hirst and Hilfrew's Minstrels.

CITY SUMMARY.

MONDAY, Oct. 27, '62.

The competition between the tragedy and comedy theatres continues quite lively, the former having the best of it so far, with the chances still in their favor; for with artists like Edwin Forrest and Edwin Booth to do battle against such light weights as Lester Wallack and Chas. Walcott, Jr., it is easily to be seen who is likely to throw up the sponge first. During the week just closed, tragedy has drawn immense houses, especially at Niblo's, where Edwin Forrest is performing, while at the comedy houses the attendance has been somewhat fluctuating, notwithstanding the production of two new plays, neither of which, however, in their present form, will hold the stage any great length of time. Last season, comedy, old and new, had it all its own way—tragedy was nowhere; now, tragedy reigns supreme, and comedy has to be worked up, and twisted in all sorts of ways to make it at all endurable. Old comedies—those standard plays—which have held the stage for years, in spite of their age please better than the new plays; so to give the latter a chance, they are sandwiched between the old pieces, and then take their luck for good or ill. We confess our surprise, however, that tragedy has come forward with such a rush just at this time; but tastes will change; it is the same all the world over. Why, even Edwin Forrest, considered one of the greatest tragedians in the world, by a somewhat singular change of taste has managed to reach his present enviable position. Mr. Forrest, in his early days, came very near being a "circus actor," a turner of flip-flaps. Perhaps you never heard the story, so we'll tell it you. It was in the year 1822. Forrest was then in Cincinnati, performing with Collins & Jones' dramatic company, in a subordinate capacity. While there, he entered into a new contract with another manager, Jas. H. Caldwell, who stipulated to pay the now "eminent tragedian" eighteen dollars per week for his services. Think of that, ye rising disciples of Thespis. Compare the eighteen dollars per week salary with what our great actor now receives—some $400 for every performance! Never despond, young man; fight on, fight ever. But "to resoom," as the great showman says:—At the time Forrest engaged with Caldwell, Sol Smith was getting up a company; and young Forrest, thoughtless as he then was, made application for a "posish" in Sol's company; but the manager refused, on the ground that Forrest was already engaged with Caldwell, and he considered that the future prospects of Forrest depended upon his adhering to his contract. The young actor rebelled, and insisted upon going with "Old Sol," observing that he could compromise with Caldwell, and that he would sooner be with Smith at ten dollars a week than with a stranger at nearly twice that amount. Sol was steadfast in his purpose, and the young actor, becoming enraged, went to a circus then performing in Cincinnati, and made arrangements to go with the proprietor for one year as a *rider and tumbler!* Here was a change of base, in earnest. Sol Smith, hearing of this wild freak, and knowing that Forrest possessed histrionic talent of no common order, immediately started in search of the "tumbler," and actually found the 'great tragedian" in the circus ring, surrounded by riders, tumblers, grooms, and hangers on. Ned, at first, was taken aback at Sol's appearance, but soon recovered his composure, and said that he had made up his mind not to go to New Orleans with Caldwell, and being refused a chance with Smith, had engaged with the circus company at twelve dollars per week! To convince "Old Sol" of his ability to sustain his new line of business in the sawdust arena, Edwin Forrest, the now "Great American Tragedian," actually *turned two flip-flaps*, or somersaults, on the spot, to the no small astonishment of the theatrical manager, and the delight of his rival friends around him. It was with great difficulty that Forrest was induced to give up the idea of being a rider and tumbler; but at length he did, and now, instead of being Edwin Forrest, the celebrated equestrian and acrobat, he is Edwin Forrest, the justly celebrated tragedian.

"No Rest for the Wicked" was brought out at Laura Keene's on the 20th, and has run through the week. We saw it on the 23d, and cannot say that we were favorably impressed. It is put on the stage in Laura Keene's usual elegant style, but the play itself is not much. Mr. Blake and Mrs. Emma Robertson carry the piece through, *assisted* by Laura Keene, C. Walcott, Jr., and Stuart Robson. The young wife (Laura Leigh) of the old rake, Blake, is of no account at all; she comes on, and goes off, and smiles, all in the right places, but that's about all; she isn't a bit fast. Laura Keene hasn't much of a part, either; and, taken all in all, the new play, with a little cutting down, might answer for an afterpiece, nothing more. It failed to draw good houses, even with the help of the burletta of the "Colleen Bawn Settled at Last." We have already had enough of "No Rest for the Wicked." It has attained a premature old age. Now give us something new.

Wood's Minstrels are favorites with the ladies, without a doubt; for the majority of those who visit Wood's splendid hall are of the feminine persuasion; and really, the exterior brilliant appearance of the hall is only surpassed by the interior when lighted up by the smiles of the many charming visitors who nightly throng the house. Such sweet singing, and such instrumental performances, are seldom heard in a minstrel entertainment. Mr. Wood is deserving of great credit for giving us such a talented company.

About a dozen years ago, Mrs. Emma Robertson (then Mrs. Brougham) first introduced to the public at the Richmond Theatre, near London, that admirable actress since known as Laura Keene. The other evening, Mrs. Robertson appeared at Laura Keene's Theatre in this city. With both ladies Old Father Time has laid his hand lightly and kindly, and, although Mrs. R. was cast for a mother-in-law, etc., we were glad to witness such a pleasing conjunction, for—

"Is all the counsel that we two have shared,
The sisters' vows, the hours that we have spent,
When we have chid the hasty-footed time
For parting us,—O, is all now forgot?
All school-days' friendship, childhood innocence?"

Have you ever visited "Harry Pearson's Armory?" If not, let us advise you to drop in and see the well-known comedian and his "raree show" of curiosities. Harry's hostelrie is situated in Crosby street, near Houston, in close proximity to the great thoroughfare of the metropolis, and the theatres thereunto belonging. At the Armory you will have an opportunity to inspect the identical Panama hat in which Capt. Smith made love to Pocahontas. In addition to numerous articles of vertu, the comedian's Armory is full of weapons of war, and theatrical portraits of many celebrities of the past and present.

Edwin Booth is marching along with rapid strides. His performances at the Winter Garden have raised him another spoke on the ladder of fame, and his course is still onward and upward. His Richelieu was continued through last week. On the 24th, his benefit took place, when he appeared as Richelieu, and Petruchio. The house was crowded to such an extent that the bill was repeated on the 25th, to a fair house. This week he appears as Romeo, Shylock, Richard, etc. He will probably close here on the 8th, and then proceed to Boston. He will be succeeded at the Winter Garden by those favorites, Mr. and Mrs. Barney Williams.

At 444 Broadway, on Thursday evening, Oct. 30, a benefit is to be given to Mr. Charles White, one of New York's fixtures, and an able performer in his peculiar line of business. A big bill is offered for the occasion, embracing singing, dancing, Ethiopian eccentricities, etc., etc. In addition to these attractions, an extra inducement is offered by Mr. White, who gives a fine steel engraving, a likeness of himself, with every ticket sold. The likeness is most excellent, in the *carte de visite* style. We hope to see a large audience present on the 30th.

George Francis Train will make a dash at "England's shame" and "America's glory," and politics generally, at the Academy, on the 31st. Clear the track.

Mr. Hooley is taking root at his new opera house in Brooklyn, the place being nightly crowded with the beauty and "accompaniments" of the City of Churches. It gives us sincere pleasure to record the success of Mr. Hooley, for no man has worked harder, or more honestly, to attain a position. He has a large and talented company in hand, which he directs in the most skilful manner. Our old friend, T. B. Prendergast, who was such a favorite at Bryants a couple of years ago, is with the Hooley troupe, and he is represented as singing better than ever.

Bryants' have a tight "holt" on New York, as is evidenced by the large audiences that attend their performances. Other companies may establish themselves, and do a large business, and yet the Bryants are never affected. They are giving some clever programmes, now-a-days.

The nub of the latest excitement about operatic matters is that Manager Grau intends—intends, mind—to give us one of those things they call "a season" on the corner of Fourteenth street and Irving Place. He is "said" to have Cordier, Guarabella, Patti, Kellogg, Lorini (Whiting), Amodio, Brignoli, Susini, Macaferrie, and will open with Meyerbeer's "Dinorah" on the 10th Nov.

Miss Bateman does not go to Brooklyn as previously announced, but will "take a little rest." Ah, "jess so."

We are to have Gottschalk on the 28th Oct. at Irving Hall.

We regret to learn that illness has caused the temporary absence of Mr. Thomas Baker from his usual place as leader of the orchestra at Laura Keene's. Luckily for the public, a capital substitute wields the baton during Mr. Baker's unavoidable detention at home. We hope soon to see Thomas elbowing his way as usual.

At the New Bowery the bills of the week have been tolerably attractive, introducing the regular stock company in a series of exciting melo-dramas, etc. The company engaged at this house embraces some very clever performers, indeed; better, in fact, than can be found outside of this city, even in what are called fashionable theatres. The leading actor here is Mr. George Boniface, if anything a more handsome man than Lester Wallack, the lady killer at Wallack's. He is also many years the junior of Lester. As an actor, he is very clever, and with equal opportunities would surpass the Broadway leading gent. In the Bowery, he must make up and perform to suit the tastes of an east side audience. On Broadway, he would appear to far better advantage, favorite as he is on the east side. Mr. Nunan is another useful man, and is deserving of more praise than many of those Broadway performers who are so liberally "noticed" by the daily press. The ladies are well represented by Mrs. W. G. Jones, Miss Hathaway, and Miss Fanny Denham. The plays brought out at the New Bowery are generally placed upon the stage in a very careful and liberal manner, and the costumes are behind no theatre in the city, taken all through. This evening a new drama, entitled "Claude Duval," is announced. A pantomimic season will shortly be inaugurated, introducing the gay and festive Tony Denier. The New Bowery is doing a full share of the New York trade.

Forrest continues his great success at Niblo's. His nights usher in thousands of the admirers of the great tragedian, many of whom attend every performance. Among the notables who attended Niblo's, last week, was Mrs. President Lincoln, who was present on Wednesday evening, to witness Mr. Forrest in the Gladiator. Mr. Hackett closes his nights on the 28th, and Miss Matilda Heron, it is said, will take his place on the 1st.

"Bosom Friends" came forward for our "suffrages," at Wallack's, last week. We have not yet seen it, and no fair idea of the piece can be formed from the criticisms that have appeared in the various papers. One says one thing about it, another something else, and so on, "*ad lib.*," as the saying is. Lester Wallack gets "teched up" a little, and we think it about time. He has many faults, and takes a good many liberties, but the critics "deal with him kindly," and puff him up nicely, and the "light comedian" snaps his fingers at all rivalry, in consequence of this leniency. Can it be possible that he has offended any of our critical brethren that they should speak of the man as they find him? May be so. At any rate, "Bosom Friends" hasn't helped Lester Wallack, and we shall not be surprised to hear that it has been withdrawn.

Philadelphia has long had the reputation of turning out "good 'uns" in the way of dramatic candidates for public honors; but, really, the fame of New-York is beginning to spread among artistic as well as business circles. We have already named Daniel E. Bandmann as an important accession to our theatrical ranks, since his recent return from Europe, where he has been for the past three years, studying among the best models now extant upon the stage. Educated among us from early childhood, our Bowery boys and Broadway swells naturally unite in claiming him as "one of us;" and, seriously, his fame has that brilliant "hue of promise" which might well set "three nations quarrelling" to claim him, "with all the honors." Our London friends may say what they please about their Mons. Fechter, but we have a similar article here, and no "fetch" about it. Mr. Bandmann's Mephistopheles in "Faust," and his Bolingbroke in what speakers of English would call "A Glass of Water," may be pointed out as proofs of the wide range of his dramatic power and versatility of individualization. To this we may add his ready conception and tasteful rendering during the impersonation of Shakespearean characters. In this field, Mr. Bandmann's genius may soar with that of our Forrests or our Booths, and we

learn that arrangements are making by which D. E. B. will soon have an opportunity of appearing before the public with an English company, as well as on alternate nights with the German company, Mlle Maria Scheller doing the heroines. "O, that will be joyful!" D. E. Bandmann's present performances at the Stadt Theatre have "waked up the town," as we knew they would. His Shylock, in "The Merchant of Venice," on the 23d, was magnificent in its comprehensive conception, and superb in its masterly treatment—especially when we consider the youth of the actor. This should be kept in view at such times. Our ideas upon this subject are well known to our readers. We have but little faith in dramatic miracles, precocious prodigies becoming first-class performers at a week's notice, young ladies buying "the head of Minerva" as they would a new bonnet in Broadway—and all that sort of thing. Nor will the public stand it—such games are most decidedly "played out," no matter how "awfully respectable" and solemn the real speculators in the back ground may appear. As for Mein Herr Bandmann, he is not only "a most acute juvenal, voluble and free of grace," as an individual specimen of what is called "Young America," but, in his professional promise, "he capers, he dances, he has the eyes of youth, he writes verses, he speaks holiday, he smells April and May; he will carry't, he will carry't; 'tis in his buttons; he will carry't." Therefore, success to our new Germanic actor, and all the Shakespearean "commontators" in the Bowery! We go in for all such modern revolutions—we do.

Manager Tom Hampton was in town the other day, and right well does he look, evidently "on the spread" in his avoirdupois, if in no other way. There is "an old head" now on Tom's broad and manly shoulders. To take the imparturbable "Bobby Breakwindow" by the hand, and inquire after the amiable Agnes Hampton, was the action of a moment, and done without any prompter. Tom's report of biz. "on the Eastern route" was somewhat "checkered" in the main; but, as regards himself, Tom is altogether too pious to complain. A well-seasoned moral philosophy now graces the conversation of gallant Tom. He reports his boys and girls as "all good stock," and better than many of the so-called "stars." Tom wanted to see all our New-York "big cards" at once, and we offered to lend him our magic "seven-league" boots, which enable us to "drop in" anywhere along Broadway or the Bowery on the same evening. Tom is not slow himself at "dropping in" anywhere along the routes between here and Bangor. Of course he now gives up Providence to John C. Myers, except for an occasional visit in "the good old city of Roger Williams." When a body meets such a body as Tom Hampton coming through the street, a body may well get to talking of the days when E. Varrey, "Old Pardey," Joe Cowell, John Drew, W. C. Forbes, J. D. Grace, E. B. Williams, and such like as "Old Spear," with such ladies as Mrs. Hunt and Mrs. Kinloch, used to rehearse in the cars, and play at night to good-natured audiences who could not live without seeing their old favorites semi-occasionally if not oftener. Finally, Tom came to the sensible conclusion that seven-league boots are of "no account" so long as he could read and advertise in the N. Y. CLIPPER.

Our Brooklyn friends will be glad to learn that Hooley's Opera House, corner of Court and Remsen streets, now has an additional entrance, on Court street, where the court dresses of the ladies will not be crushed.

The new piece, "Edith," soon to be produced at Niblo's, with Matilda Heron, was produced some months ago at the Boston Museum, where Kate Reignolds was the heroine.

DRAMATIC.

Theatricals are not flourishing very extensively through rebeldom. There are said to be two or three places open in Richmond, but since the "evacuation" by the army, it is thought that things are somewhat "checkered." In New Orleans, little or nothing was doing at last accounts, but preparations were said to be making for the winter campaign. In Mobile, one theatre is open, under the management of Mr. W. H. Crisp, and as our readers may like to hear what is going on there, we append the advertisement as we find it in the Mobile *Tribune* of Oct. 7:—

THEATRE.

Lessee and Manager.....W. H. CRISP.

TUESDAY EVENING, OCTOBER 7, 1862.

GREAT SUCCESS—CROWDED HOUSES.

☞ First time of the great Tragedy of

FAZIO;

OR THE

ITALIAN WIFE'S REVENGE.

Bianca.....Miss Eloise Bridges.
Fazio.....E. R. Dalton.

☞ To conclude with the eccentric comedy, in two acts, of

LEAP YEAR;

OR THE

LADIES PRIVILEGE!

Mr. W. H. Crisp in his popular character of Mr. Dimple; Mrs. Jessie Clarke as Miss O'Leary, in which she will sing a popular ballad; Miss Cecilia Crisp as Flora Flowerdew.

☞ WEDNESDAY—Shakspeare's MACBETH.

☞ Box Office open daily, when seats can be secured.

☞ Doors open at 7; performance to commence at 7½ o'clock.

Manager J. C. Myers opened his Academy of Music, at Providence, R. I., on the 20th, and, as the company are now all on hand, we give a list in full:—Messrs. B. Fuller, E. W. Beattie, J. F. Noyes, D. Nourse, H. Howland, J. H. Browne, J. Dunn, L. A. Fredericks, J. Keefe, J. Holmes, etc., with Mdmes. D. Nourse, J. F. Noyes, Georgina Annie Reignolds, Rebecca Adams, Lottie Howland, Fannie Marsh, Emma Leoni, J. H. Browne, Louisa Morse, etc. The opening bill was "Time Tries All," an interlude of dancing, and "Simpson & Co." The stage is in charge of B. Fuller, and the orchestra is led by Augustus Endres. In this style, Manager Myers has once more asked the people of Providence "What Cheer?" and the response has been very favorable. Since the days of Frank Foster and old Father Forbes, Providence has become quite a theatrical stronghold.

The National drama of "Bull Run" was on last week at the Washington Theatre, D. C., with Mr. Chanfrau as the jovial contraband. Mr. A. H. Davenport's make up as Col. Ellsworth is said to be almost perfect. The company now performing at this house is composed of the following artists:—Mrs. H. P. Grattan, Misses Annie Wilks, Christy, Viola Crocker, and Frances Secor; Messrs. A. H. Davenport, J. Barrett, Albaugh, J. W. Blaisdell, Jerry Taylor, Wilson, Marshall, Parker, Sherwood, and Sam Ryan. Jarrett is the manager.

Adah Isaacs Menken has a rival in the Mazeppa business. Miss Kate Fisher, who is now performing at the National, Boston, is very clever in horse pieces, and does all the riding in Mazeppa, the same as Miss Menken does it. Mr. W. B. Cavanaugh is also engaged at the National.

Mr. and Mrs. Barney Williams commenced an engagement at the Howard, Boston, on the 20th Oct., to a crowded house. Scallan, the low comedian of this house, has made quite a hit in a burlesque on Mazeppa. He sings the "Cure," at the finish. How are you, Hitchcock?

The draft has taken place in Boston, and all the "profesh" have escaped but Jack McTier and Moses Kimball, but whether it is *the* Moses, our informant cannot say.

We have been trying to "hold back," like a "woman with a secret," but 'taint no use" sometimes to keep dumb, any more than to keep "torkin." People do say, however, that Mr. Wm. E. Watson, a very useful member of Manager Tom Hampton's dramatic company, is about to be united in the bonds of wedlock with a charming young widow, Mrs. Emily K. (this last name very likely to be changed,) well known in fashionable society at Hartford, Conn. In fact, from some whisperings we have lately received in relation to this couple, we suppose that the affair may be considered as what the French "fellers" call "*un fait accompli.*"

Adah Isaacs Menken still continues to magnetize the good people of Cincinnati by her bold originality, intrepidity, and winsome manners. She is peculiarly fortunate this season, and when properly supported has never failed to draw the best kind of houses. At the Howard in Boston, New Bowery in this city, and Bates' National Theatre, Cincinnati, we have the same old story of large and enthusiastic audiences. At Bates' "Miss Adah" has just finished her second week, with every prospect of a prolonged stay there. The lady opened in the "French Spy" with those three magnificent and costly costumes so much admired here, followed by the "Three Fast Women," where she takes seven characters, dances, sings, takes her cigar, and slashes around as natural as life. The second week commenced with one of Lord Byron's loftiest conceptions, "Mazeppa," so long and successfully given in New York and Boston. After all the criticisms written about Adah's "Mazeppa," we should like the great poet himself to have seen her in it, and then had *his* opinion—wouldn't that be gay? We don't know but Byron had just such a personage in his "mind's eye" when he wrote it—if so, fancy how the piece would have been relished by him could he only come back to earth and take a private box at the National. You'd better believe it! Ah! well, if he can't, others can, and do, which nobody can deny. By the Cincinnati papers we perceive that "the belle of the drama" makes quite a spread, advertising whole columns at a time; this is something new out that way, and bound to have the desired effect. With the great attractions at all other theatres there, and a very clever actress impersonating many of the same characters at Pike's Opera House, it is decidedly another feather in Adah's hat or bonnet, that she is doing so well. Bet all your stamps on Black Eagle!

A few scraps of Boston news are furnished by one of our correspondents there, who writes under date of Oct 24th:—"FRANK QUEEN—A few days sojourn in this city has given me an opportunity to gather a few items to send you. Amid the military and political excitement, one hardly finds any interesting local news; yet we see the many fine turn-outs for which this city is famed not neglected. In the vicinity fine shooting is now offered, and from the strings of plover, snipe, and woodcock seen daily, no doubt it is well improved. The promenades are crowded to such an extent that a hurried man must take the street with a chance of being run over by wagon or cars, or catch blessings and scowls from some pert young lady whom fashion has taught to drag a yard of silk on the walk after her. Notwithstanding the war and money panic, amusements are various, and all doing well. Mr. Wm. Warren, the Museum favorite, took a benefit on Monday last, and although no new attractions in the way of pieces was offered, the house was crowded, and netted him a round sum:.....On the same evening those world-renowned favorites, Mr. and Mrs. Barney Williams, commenced their first engagement this season at the Howard Athenæum, and were greeted with one of the largest audiences that ever assembled within its walls. Nightly these talented artistes have drawn such crowds that hundreds are turned away, unable to obtain admission. Mr. Marshall has a very excellent company, pays liberal salaries, and offers as good terms to stars as any manager in the country, and I cheerfully recommend him to the consideration of the profession.....Mrs. Dan Rice's Great Show, combined with Goodwin's Circus, made a great splurge last week; opened at the foot of the Common on Monday, and 'bust up' on Wednesday. The cause of the break was said to be the wind, which blew their canvas down, but as it did not go up again, it is thought there was a 'blow up' in another direction.....The Buckleys are doing a big business, and Morris, Pell & Trowbridge pitching into them for their intrusion in the City of Notions. So long as the public give their patronage, both parties may laugh. .....Tom has just called for me to smile, and out for a drive; so I must hold up, but more anon from PEEP.

Our correspondent in Pittsburgh, "Now and Then," gives us the theatrical news of the week, under date of Oct. 22, as follows:—

DEAR CLIPPER:—The young and pretty actress, Miss Alice Placide, closed her engagement at the theatre on Saturday, and started for your city on Monday last. Her second week's business far exceeded the first, which speaks volumes for her popularity here. For her benefit, on Friday, she personated Lady Macbeth, and Constance, in the "Love Chase," to both of which characters she did full justice, and gracefully received the plaudits of the audience by appearing before the curtain, at its fall, in obedience to the repeated calls of her numerous new-made "smoky city" friends. With care and perseverance, Miss Placide is destined to share the honors of the brightest stars in her arduous profession, and none will hear tell of her success with more extreme pleasure than many of her admirers in this locality. It is predicted that her next engagement in Pittsburgh will be a perfect triumph.....Mr. R. E. J. Miles, with his trained horse Minnehaha, took possession of the "boards" on Monday night, before a comfortably filled house. He represented Dick Turpin, and the animal counterfeited Bonny Black Bess, except the color—she being a brown—and made a "good imitation," as the brokers would say of a spurious bill. Turpin ran for two nights, and is to be followed by Mazeppa, this evening. Mr. Miles is ostensibly engaged for one week, but there is little doubt but he will stay over next. The idea here suggests itself that it is now about time for managers to drop the "re-engagement for six more nights at enormous expense, etc.," dodge, as the dear public must certainly, long ere this, have become aware that most stars, Western ones particularly, are generally secured for twelve nights. However, as it probably does not keep a dollar in or out of the treasury, it seems like a matter of small importance; but it would seem better if one has to use stratagem, to use that which is not transparent, particularly in these military days, when success is considered the test of merit.....

We have an additional batch of correspondence from California, which we give below:—San Francisco, Sept. 30, 1862.—FRIEND FRANK—"Once more at the desk I sit," with the intention of giving you what items are afloat.

The Metropolitan Theatre.—This house has been opened at New York prices, with a first rate company, including Julia Dean Hayne, Mrs. Judah, Mrs. Burrill, Miss Mowbray, Mrs. Thorne, C. R. Thorne, Chas. Thorne, Jr., E. Thorne, Waldron, Thayer, Thoman, Forbes, and others. The houses have been very well attended, and I think that manager Charles Tibbetts will have a very successful season.

The Union, under Buchanan's reign, is doing fairly.

The American Theatre will re-open for the fall and winter season on Monday next, under the management of W. H. Leighton. His first star will be Mr. J. H. Taylor, tragedian, who arrived by the last steamer from the East; he will be supported by Edith Mitchell and a good stock company.

Maguire's Opera House, under the management of W. H. Smith, is not doing much. Backus, Murphy, and Bernard are here.

The Bella Union is doing well.

Gilbert's Melodeon continues to be crowded nightly, Annie Urie and the Worrell Sisters being the best drawing cards in the country. Billy Sheppard, a rising young Ethiopian performer, is also here, and promises to become a star of no ordinary magnitude in his peculiar line of business.

Willows.—These beautiful Pleasure Gardens are literally thronged on Sunday.

Hayes Park is closed for repairs, an attempt having been made to burn the Pavilion about a week since.

Leighton's Dramatic Troupe, with his talented wife as the star, are attracting crowded houses in Washoe. Great credit is due Ralph Phelps for the able manner in which he has piloted them through the State and Territory. He is one of the best advance agents in California, being perfectly familiar with the entire country.

John Wilson's Joe Pentland Show has just concluded a most successful season, and are now performing at the capital. John has a capital assistant in his agent, Wm. Pridham, to whose popularity and business tact much of this season's success is due.

The Birch & Cotton Minstrels are in Placerville, doing badly, owing to the fact that Minstrels are played out here.

Frank Hussey's Minstrels, with Miss Lotta, are in Oregon, doing nothing.

A Miss McNamara, who arrived on the last steamer from England, will make her first appearance at the Metropolitan, as Diana Vernon, to-morrow evening.

Yours, truly, SHERRY CORBYN.

Here is another budget of California items, from "Bay View:"—San Francisco, Cal., Sept. 29, 1862.—FRIEND QUEEN—Since my last the Metropolitan has passed through a successful week, under the direction of Manager Tibbetts. The houses have been very good, which shows clearly that a first class theatre, managed with ability, at moderate rates of admittance, will succeed. The Metropolitan, as now conducted, looks very much like a permanent success. Rosalie Macnamara, a "Scottish lassie," of the English theatres, who arrived on the last steamer, will make her bow at this theatre, as Diana Vernon, in "Rob Roy," this evening. She is said to possess considerable personal attractions.

Union Theatre.—"Old Buck," who is destined to become the Napoleon of our managers, seems delighted at having so formidable a rival in the Metropolitan, and the way he "pitched in" during the week was a caution to his excellent company, who are kept as busy as bees. The old axiom, that "opposition is the life of trade," will apply as well to the mimic art as to the prosy pursuits of business. This week is to be devoted to a series of Shakesperian revivals. Mr. and Mrs. G. B. Waldron, and Mr. and Mrs. Fred. Franks, and Mr. E. Thayer, leave the Union this week, and join the Metropolitan forces. Mr. and Mrs. Charles Pope have joined the company at the Union.

The American Theatre is closed, with the exception of Sundays, when it is occupied by Mr. Maubert and the German company. The comic opera of the "Czar and Zimmerman," was repeated last night, to a house equally crowded as at the first representation. Last evening's performance was the anniversary of Mr. Maubert's managerial career in San Francisco. He has ably and profitably managed his company during this time. There is some talk of W. H. Leighton re-opening the American, but at the present writing it is extremely doubtful.

Maguire's Opera House.—This place, as a Melodeon, has failed to pay, although the best of the available melodeon talent of the State has been engaged, and several brought from New York. Manager Maguire closes the Opera House next week, when, after re-painting and re-decorating, he will open it as a first class theatre. The initial performances will be operatic.

At Gilbert's.—Nothing new.

Bella Union.—Business good, as usual.

At Platt's Music Hall, a large number of ancient paintings, from the churches and missions of Lower California, are attracting much attention. Some of them are original, by the greatest German, Italian, and Spanish artists, such as Van Dyck, Murillo, Cabrera, Laurenti, Erquivel, and others. They were taken out, by consent of the Mexican government, from churches established since the extraordinary conquest of that country by the Jesuits, in 1697. Also, a large collection of metals, showing the country of Lower California to be unsurpassed in mineral resources by any country in the world.

A Concert will be given at Platt's Music Hall, Oct. 2, under the auspices of the Bunker Hill Association, the proceeds to be devoted to the sick and wounded Union soldiers. Miss Parker, Mr. Gregg, Mr. Cortaine, Mr. Raymond, Mr. Ehrick, and Mr. G. A. Scott, have volunteered their services for this occasion.

The last steamer brought us Mr. J. H. Taylor, who is said to have gained quite a reputation in the West, as a tragic actor; he is certainly the most modest actor who has ever visited us, having come entirely unheralded, sans woodcut, sans newspaper puffs, sans everything. I hear he is to appear at the Metropolitan on Monday week, when we shall have an opportunity of judging of his metal.

The next Opera produced by the German Operatic Company, is to be Von Weber's "Der Frieschutz," with Miss Parker as Agatha; Mad. Maubert, as Anchen; Herr Schraubstadten, as Max; Mr. John Gregg, as Casper, and Mr. Wunderlich, as the Hermit.

Platt's New Theatre.—I understand that work will be immediately commenced upon the new theatre, which is to be erected by H. B. Platt, on Montgomery street, near Pine. The work will be pushed forward as rapidly as possible before the rainy season sets in.

The Amateurs to the Relief!—Imbued with the patriotic and philanthropic spirit of the times, the Union Amateur Democratic Association announced a performance at Tucker's Academy of Music, for Wednesday evening next, the proceeds of which are to be devoted to the Soldier's Relief Fund. The Union Amateurs are all young gentlemen of talent, intelligence, and respectability, and will not fail to render the entertainment a pleasant one for all.

Mons. Edouard Herrmann met with very poor success in his country tour. He is now in this city recuperating.

Sacramento.—At the Metropolitan Theatre, Sig. and Signora Bianchi, Madame Biscaccianti, and Sig. Grossi, with Mr. George Evans as pianist, have been giving concerts on alternate nights with Birch & Cotton's Minstrels. The business has been very bad. This week bids fair to be a lovely one in the way of amusements, as it is the week on which the State Fair is held.

Frank Rhodes, the manager of the Sacramento Melodeon, has secured a fine company, and is doing a good business.

Joe Pentland's Circus performs at Sacramento during the week, appearing in Stockton on the 29th. Signor Sebastian, Master Romeo, La Petite Adelgisa, and the Orrin family, are performing with this circus.

Bartolomew's Circus was in Nevada on the 24th, and Marysville on the 29th.

The War on Canvas fizzled completely out in Nevada city, and was compelled to close for want of patronage. It was sold at auction to satisfy debts contracted by the proprietor.

A Grand Cosmrama, comprising views of the late battles in Europe and the United States, is on exhibition in Grass Valley.

C. C. Perry, the proprietor of the "Panorama of Europe," has started with his show in a "Priari schooner" for Washoe and Salt Lake.

The London Stereoscome exhibits this week at San Jose.

Portland, Oregon, is getting to be quite a place for amusements. At last accounts, one theatre, two melodeons, and Martin, the Wizard, were dividing the patronage.

An attempt was made to assassinate Miss Susan Robinson, recently, at Oro Fins, by a French doctor who had been enamored of her. Miss R. was defended by her husband, Mr. Charles Getzler, who, after being assaulted by the doctor, shot him in the side, inflicting a serious wound. Mr. Getzler is entirely justified by the citizens of Oro Fins.

Mr. Joseph Proctor has closed at the Academy of Music, Cleveland, and is this week in Chicago, at McVicker's Theatre. Mr. P. did a very fine busines in Cleveland.

The Holman Troupe are not easily dislodged from Illinois, it seems. After leaving Springfield for St. Louis, the Springfieldians would insist upon the Holmans returning to the latter city while on their way "back again." By way of reciprocating this sort of patronage, the Holman party gave another benefit to the Soldier's Aid Society. The ladies of the local society made some flattering acknowledgements in the shape of resolutions of thanks, beautiful bouquehs, etc., and, in the evening, the citizens gave a vocal and instrumental serenade to the humble performers. All right. The Holmans next visit Quincy, Chicago, Milwaukee, and soon after return to New York.

Quebec correspondents speak of the Theatre Royal there as being closed, and we cannot much wonder at such results, considering the kind of "management" too often inflicted upon both stock company and the public. No wonder theatrical affairs go down, and managers get locked up—for debt—only to come out again and draw down the proceeds of a "complimentary ben." The person (I. C. P.) who travels by the name of "John Chester," played this game last spring, and is now in England. His successor is said to have never paid any professional a single farthing all the time he was in Quebec. Certain it is that some very worthy "people" are now left in great distress at Quebec, and this is our excuse for saying thus much.

"This will never do." Our readers can bear testimony that we are not very likely to forget our lady friends. While relating, in our last issue, the departure of J. C. Fredericks from Chatham, N. B., for England, we inadvertently omitted to state that J. C. F. "took the wife along." Sensible couple. This will enable Capt. Marsh, of the good ship Norma, on board of which they left, to sing "Saturday Night At Sea" in proper style with Fredericks, and toast—

"The wind that blows,
The ship that goes,
And the lass that loves a sailor."

From St. Louis we have our usual summary of news from "Seneca," who, in a letter dated Oct. 21st, says:—Miss Mary Provost has, during the past week, sustained all I said of her in my last, and, I am pleased to say, has been, and is being appreciated as she deserves, drawing full and fashionable houses, and growing, nightly, more and more in public favor. I went last week to see her do Camille; it was a feast to me, for she played the part like *a lady*, the first time I have seen it so done on St. Louis boards, and left out that fearful cough, usually given with such terrible strength by the supposed-to-be-dying Camille. Mr. Connor did Armand with more than his usual excellence, and, in fact, the piece was well done generally. Miss Provost appeared for the first time last night as Janet Pride, in Dion Boucicault's drama of that name. The audience was large, and Miss Provost met a most cordial reception, and received applause throughout the piece. On Monday, the 27th inst., Julia Daly commences an engagement.....The fall season has opened most auspiciously at the St. Louis Theatre, and we look to see a continuance of good business during the whole winter.....Let me remark here—there seems to be a suspicion that "Seneca" is paid by you, or some one else, for these brief notices of things theatrical, &c. Now I, "Seneca," wish to deny this emphatically. Two of our places of amusement have put me on their "free list;" aside from that, I owe no favor to any of them, and have never been presented with pay, or present, except Miss Menken's *carte de visite*, which she was kind enough to send me.....The Melodeon re-opened on the 14th inst., with a large and good company, under the management of Joe Gibbs, who is well known here, though for a long time absent from the city. Being well situated, the Melodeon will always do a good business, if conducted as well as at present. I will send you a list of the company next week.....The Bowery now, as always, is doing a fine business, with a strong attraction, and a lot of fine-looking lady performers, who, with Boyce, Purdy, Sprung, Gus Peters, and others, all under the able stage management of Charley Lewis, cannot fail to "draw." The Bowery is soon to be closed for a brief space of periods, to allow the refitting and enlargement of the Hall, which is now too cramped for the overflowing audiences.

"Vapid," writing from Philadelphia on the 23d Oct., says:—Notwithstanding the impending certainty of the draft on the 28th, it does not seem to have any effect on theatricals as yet, nearly every place of amusement in the city, of which there are a goodly number, being well patronised. At the Walnut, this week, Miss Charlotte Thompson offers a new play translated for her, called "Little Fadette, or the Cricket," which has attracted good houses this week.....At the Arch, for the first time here, was presented a new play called "Rosa Gregorio;" it is a melodramatic affair, of little or no merit. I will here give an opinion of "Colley Cibber." "Miss Bateman," says he, "is all art; she is wound up in the day, and runs down at night."..... On the 22d inst., at the hall of the Wheatley D. A., was performed "Michael Earle" and "The Weather Cock;" the playing was indifferent. I am surprised that the members of this association do not use more energy in getting up their performances; it would be well for them to pay more attention to studying their parts, which would make a great improvement in their performances..... It is rumored that we are to have a short visit of the Italian Opera for two weeks, under the management of Messrs. Grau, Brignoli, and Susini, with Miss Kellogg and Carlotta Patti, as the sopranos. If they do come, they are sure to be successful for a short time. If they would lower the admission to fifty cents instead of o dollar, this might be as successful an opera season as we ha ever had; but I rather think they will not lower the price, fe ing the aristocracy would rebel.

Kelley's New York Excelsior Dramatic Troupe were at Bra ford, C. W., for the second time last week, opening at Kir Hall, Tuesday, Oct. 21st.

Montreal and Toronto are in luck about these days. Mana J. W. Buckland at the former, and Harry Linden at the latt keep getting up all sorts of "royal" times. Mrs. (Laura Hon Stevenson also seems to chime in with her pleasing vocalism well as sprightly acting. On the 17th Oct., at Montreal, the L Laura also chimed in for a benefit which had the patronage Lieut.-Gen. Sir Fenwick Williams. The bill was "The Daught of the Regiment," Mrs. Stevenson giving Josephine, with all t songs in the original text for that character; concluding wi "Married Life" (of course an agreeable conclusion), with M Buckland as the Mrs. Coddle. The run of bills lately at Buckland has been very spirited as well as varied. That new piece of La ra's, dramatized from Charles Reade's "Christie Johnstone has been produced by Manager Buckland, and the Montre *Transcript* thus speaks of it:—"The Theatre Royal was well tended on the 13th, to witness the first representation of "Chr tie Johnstone," a new musical Drama, by Mrs. Laura Hon Stevenson, and to welcome the re-appearance for a brief seas on our boards, of that fascinating actress, who added the claim authorship to that of artistic representation. The plot of t new Drama is simple. Lord Ipsden (Mr. Pauncefort), a nob man *blase* with *ennui*, or as we in English would say, *hipp'd*, c sults a physician, Dr. Aberford (Mr. Holmes) on his complai The latter prescribes a journey to Scotland, and in the shape medicine, a *pill* in the form of one good and benevolent acti to be taken daily; meagre diet, plenty of exercise, and work be performed daily of the value of a few pence. Lord Ipsd adopts the remedy, takes with him his servant, John Saunde (Mr. Nelson) a model of a coxcomb valet, and at the same tim contributor to the Polytechnic Magazine, and settles himself New Haven, where he forms acquaintance with the good fishermen, fish wives, and peasantry; relieves an artist from distress; saves a house from fire; rescues the said artist and his affianced bride from shipwreck; courts an amiable belle, his cousin, who by some means or other is brought to the same Scotch locality, and finally, renders all about him, including himself, happy. There is plenty of incident, and a number of comic scenes interspersed, which prevent anything like langor.....The parts are well cast. Mr. Pauncefort more than fulfilled the favorable impression conveyed by his appearance in the other characters he has personated. He is really an acquisition to our company, and for quiet, gentlemanlike impersonation of character, we have rarely seen his superior. Mrs. Stevenson, who was warmly greeted on her entrance, played with uncommon sprightliness the heroine of the piece, and her singing of the several songs was in her best style. She was excellently supported by Miss Effie Germon and Mrs. Hill, who, with herself, represented the New Haven fish wives. We must not omit to give due credit to Mr. Dubois, who represented the artist, and Mr. Nelson, the valet. The other actors and actresses also acquitted themselves well. There are some capital situations, and some good points in the dialogue which relieved the piece of all tedium." The other piece is more of the sensational order, called "Lilly Aroon, or The Shadow in the House," and is to be produced at Toronto, by Manager Linden, in addition to "Christie Johnstone." Mr. E. B. Holmes and Miss Fanny France were particularly effective when the latter piece was brought out at Montreal. By the way, our Toronto friends can now say "Is it there ye are, honey?" as she opens in that city on the 27th Oct. for at least two weeks.

As one of our California correspondents requests us to correct some errors that are said to have appeared in a recent letter from S. Corbyn, we give the following letter a place in our columns:—San Francisco, California, Sept. 30th, 1862. Dear CLIPPER—I noticed in your paper of August 30th a letter from Sherry Corbyn, of this city, and am somewhat astonished to see how differently he represents things from what they are; and, as he knew the truth of theatrical matters, I cannot help saying he does it for the purpose of making the profession think he is somebody in the way of a manager. Now, the truth of the Hanlon matter is simply this: The Hanlon Brothers fulfilled their engagement with Mr. Thomas Maguire to the very letter; and he, having made other engagements, could not play them any more. Mr. John Wilson, our worthy circus manager, rather than have the Hanlons travel under canvas through the State, which they intended to do, and thus injure his circus, deposited $2,000 in cash for them to play a short engagement at the American Theatre in this city, which they did, and closed with a loss of $1,200 to Mr. Wilson. As regards Leighton and his beautiful theatre, all I can say is this—he does not own a theatre, nor enough ground, in fact, to lay his bones. When he had the American, it was only from week to week, and no more. Leighton also states in his advertisement in your paper, that he has the principal theatres in Stockton and Sacramento. Now, there is only one theatre in each of these cities, and Mr. Maguire has them, as well as the beautiful theatre in Marysville; consequently, Leighton must be mistaken. He and his wife would never have seen this country, only through Mr. Maguire and his agent in your city, Mr. T. S. Cline, who paid their bills and got them aboard of the steamer, to prevent them from being stopped by parties in New York. A few weeks ago, Leighton gave up the American Theatre for the third time, and started with a small company through the State, to make their bread and butter, which is about all they will make; and if ever they do leave here, they will be as poor as when they arrived from New York. .....The Union, under McKean Buchanan, is still open at low prices, and the company making a little over half salaries..... Mr. Corbyn states that Julia Dean Hayes and the Thorne family would sail for Hong Kong on the 11th August. Six weeks and more have elapsed, and they are still here and have a joint stock company at the Metropolitan, playing at half prices to a fair business.....Gilbert's Melodeon, of which Sherry Corbyn is manager, has been doing a quisby business. They have not a real artist in the entire company, and, with the exception of the Worrell Sisters, no one that is fitted to appear upon any stage. Nelly Brown is not at this house, as S. C. states.....At Waguire's Opera House, a mammoth combination of W. O'Neil, Billy Birch, Joe Murphy, Ben Cotton, Charley Backus, Louisa Paullin, Sam Wells, Bill White and thirty-three others, have been doing a smashing business.....Charles Pope and wife are not idle, nor were they at the time S. C. states, but were at the Union Theatre, as the bills of that house, which I send, will prove. .....Maguire has been running the Italian Opera, consisting of Signorina and Signor Bianchi, Madam Biscaccianti, Grossi, Gregg, &c., in his theatre in Sacramento; and, as the fair commences in that city to-day, the Birch and Cotton Minstrels take a hand. .....James Stark and company have and are still doing a good business in Washoe.....The Bella Union keeps on the even tenor of its way.....By referring to the papers and bills, or to any Californian, you will learn that Leighton has never played in Sacramento and Marysville since he left Maguire.

Yours, E. M.

From Washington we have a rumor that Maggie Mitchell intends to commence proceedings against Charlotte Thompson and those interested in bringing out "Fanchon the Cricket," at the Walnut Street Theatre, Philadelphia. Well, for gracious sake, let us have a case, to see if a foreign play, once translated and played here, cannot be translated and played by other parties.

Miss Julia Nelson has left her position as leading lady at Wood's, Cincinnati, on account, it is said, of the many warlike signs in the neighborhood of that city. Julia has a right to smell herself of "the first law of nature," but we do not see how she need go so far off as Quebec; eh, Julia?

E. T. Stetson, tragedian, is to have a benefit at the Albert Theatre, Coburg, C. W., on the 29th Oct.

E. Lamb returned to Manager Buckland's Theatre, Montreal, on the 20th Oct. The bill was "The King's Pardon," "Mr. and Mrs. White," and "The Spectre Bridegroom." Mr. Lamb seems to be a favorite in that city.

The Webb Sisters took a benefit at the People's, Hartford, on the 24th, Oct., and wound up their weavings there on the 25th. The benefit bill was "Nicholas Nickleby" and "Our Maria." Well done "Emmy" and "Addy." We believe they open at Montreal this week.

Charlotte Thompson remains at the Walnut, Philadelphia. She is so well liked in the Quaker City that a number of the prominent citizens there have tendered her a complimentary benefit, which is to come off on the 31st.

J. S. Clarke is at the Arch Street, Philadelphia, Miss Bateman having closed on the 25th.

"The Life and Death of Jack Sheppard," which had such a run at the New Bowery some time ago, was produced at the Front Street Theatre, Baltimore, last week, Mr. Eddy taking the part of Jack, with Mrs. I. B. Phillips as Mrs. Sheppard. The drama is said to have met with a big reception.

Miss Kate Fisher is still on at the National, Boston. On the 23d she was announced to appear as Richard III,, in the fifth act of the tragedy of that name. This week the "Female Forty Thieves" is to be produced.

Mr. Roberts and his Mephistophiles have done very well at the Metropolitan, Buffalo. Miss Annie Waite is the Marguerite, and Mr. Leak the Faust, both represented as good in their respective parts. Mr. Roberts is now in his fourth week.

The Richmond, Va., Varieties is open, with Mr. D'Orsey Ogden acting Manager, and J. W. Thorpe, stage manager. Mr. Morton, Katy and Maggie Estelle, and Sallie Partington, are playing there, and Mary Partington is the *danseuse*. The management being indignant at Mr. Edwin Forrest for having given money to promote the Union cause, feels "that it is but an act of justice to appropriate the tragedy of 'Metamora' for the amusement of the public." The South is great on the "appropriation" business.

The New Memphis Theatre is coming along, once more. The *Daily Argus*, of that city, says that "Jack Sheppard" and "Toodles" attracted the largest audience of the season on the 18th of October. Last week the drama entitled "Eustache Baudin" was produced there for the first time.

Mrs. Farren and the Zavistowski Troupe are at Pike's Opera House, Cincinnati.

Mrs. Waller closed her performances at Wood's Theatre, Cincinnati, on the 25th. J. E. McDonough has been supporting her. His benefit takes place Oct. 27th. Amusements are said to be tolerably well patronised in Cincinnati.

Maggie Mitchell succeeds Mrs. Waller, at Wood's Theatre, Cincinnati, this week, making her first appearance, probably, on the 28th.

Edwin Booth assumes the position of manager when commencing at the Boston Theatre in November. Miss Emily Mestayer is among the new company engaged. Edwin means to play out his trumps freely, and sucks down the goose on the square with his own treasurer. If ever the old [illegible] dogmatism is Schultze "do up" their respective parts well.....Mr. Geo. R. Edeson leaves the Varieties, and opens in Washington at the Canterbury, Nov. 10, for one month; from there he goes to Alexandria, and takes the stage management of the "Liberty Hall." George is "immense" with his Union songs, and they will take with "the bowld soger boys" if anything will. We commend George to all "in the land he is going to.".....Mr. J. R. White's engagement having run out, Mr. Bayless has re-engaged him. "Honest John" has been very successful in his stage management; everything under his care is going off like "clock-work." .....Manager Bayless has made another "ten strike." Not satisfied with having the best working company in the country, and such stars as Eva Brent and Dora Dawron, he has just engaged the "Great Original Prince of Black Wit," Sam Sharpley, who appears next Thursday night. "Big thing," ain't it?..... Walter Wentworth, the boneless man, opened at Beller's a few nights ago.....Ida and Rosa Duval leave Beller's this week, and go to the Canterbury, Washington.....Charles Monroe and Nelly Huntley also leave and go to Pittsburgh.

Gayety Music Hall, Albany, is still on the move, each week adding to the attractions of the place, and the efficiency of the company. In addition to the recent engagements, Miss Jennie Johnson, Messrs. T. G. Riggs and T. Pennington, and others, Mr. J. Lee Powell, clown and comic singer, late of Sands and Lent's Circus, has been secured for the Gayety, and makes his first appearance there this evening, 27th.

The tide is at the flood with Manager Deagle, at the Varieties, St. Louis, and he is sailing on with fair winds and smooth seas, "Seneca" says. With everything "all a tanto," he is merrily bowling along, and bids fair to reach Port Fortune, after an unusually short run. He is carrying everything, even to skyscrapers, and, as the "glasses" are constantly rising on board his craft, he may well look for a continuance of "fair weather." The beautiful Ada Laurent is making many admirers, and proves one of the best dancers we have had in the city. During the past week the speciality at the Varieties has been "The Wept of the Wish-ton-wish," with Miss Louisa Wells as Nahramatta. All the pieces produced at the Varieties are "well dressed," and put upon the stage with due regard to scenic effect. Mr. Ohman, the costumer, is master of his business; so, too, the stage carpenter, and Mr. Thomas Noxon, the scene painter. Constantine is making the ballet a strong feature; and Billy Reeve and Thomas Jefferson are immensely funny. Fanny Thompson ane M'dlle Juliette have been so long before us, and have such hosts of friends, it is almost useless to say what favorites they are. So, too, of Ed. Berry, Tom Cony, Celia Morley, Leslie May, and the Conklin brothers, with a host of others, who form Deagle's crew. This week "Dick Turpin" is "to the fore," done by Mr. Wm. R. Derr, who rides the beautiful trained horse, Don Juan, and makes "the runs" in most dashing style.

Marietta Ravel has met with a big reception at the Continental, Philadelphia. The Continental is conducted in good style, and the prices of admission are quite moderate, considering the attractions offered.

J. L. Davis is in Wilmington, Del., managing the Metropolitan Music Hall for Mr. Chadwick. The company is said to be small, but effective. Sheppard's Concert Hall is also in operation in Wilmington.

For Continuation of Theatrical Record, see page 227.

BALL PLAY.

RESOLUTE VS CONSTELLATION.—These clubs played a single game on Saturday, Oct. 18th, on the Union Ball Grounds, Brooklyn, E. D., it being the first time they have played together since they were junior organizations. Both parties were on the ground early, and each club was strongly represented. Last season the Constellations were very successful, and played several excellent games, defeating the Resolutes at the close of the season. This year, however, their career has been very different, their defeats being as numerous as their victories were the year before. In this game their general play was of the muffy order, although, in individual instances, they displayed some very good fielding, that of Lockwood, J. L. Smith, and Waring being noticeable; but in both batting and fielding they were manifestly inferior to the Resolutes, who, on this occasion, in both respects, played the best game they have done this season.

The weather was delightful for ball playing, but the spectators were not as numerous as usual, but few knowing of the match. The Resolutes opened play with a lead of eight runs, their opponents only scoring one in their first innings; and so effective was the pitching of M. Rogers, and so good was the fielding of the Resolutes, that the Constellations were unable to add aother run to their score until the 6th innings, when a wild throw of A. Rogers to 3d base, allowed Redfield to score the run he had earned by his good hit. In the meantime, the Resolutes, by excellent batting and the assistance of muffy fielding, ran up the fine score of 32 runs, the total figures at the close of the 6th innings being 32 to 2. To win against such odds was next to impossible; but nevertheless, the Constellations made a good effort for a decent score, and had there been time, the disparity of the scores would not have been so great as it was. In the two last innings played, the Constellations put out their opponents for two runs, and added four to their own score, there being a decided improvement in both their batting and fielding. But they were also assisted by M. Rogers, who, in trying to get greater speed on his pitching, sacrificed his accuracy of delivery, and gave chances for running bases that he had not done before. In batting, on the part of the Resolutes, nearly all of their nine did well throughout, but Weeder, McCutcheon, and A. Rogers were the most successful, the former having a clear score up to the last innings. Wilson marked his batting score with a home run, and Bliss [illegible] off 3d on one fine hit. On the Constellations [illegible] the only run getters of their nine were [illegible], H. Thomas, Slater, and J. L. Smith, the latter marking his play with a home run in the last innings, in which nearly all the nine batted well; Redfield and Slater batted best, however. In fielding, on the part of the Resolutes, Weeder took a decided lead, but all played more or less effectively in the field, the bases being capitally attended, and the out field likewise, as well as the catching and short field. In fact, the Resolutes never played together as a whole, as they did in this match, and we were pleased to see them retain their positions throughout, their opponents only making matters worse by the changes they made in the 3d, 4th, and 8th innings, except in the instance of putting J. L. Smith at 1st, which ought to be his regular position, as he has few superiors there. Several very good catches were made, one good one on the fly by Allen, and another on the bound by Storer being noticeable, as were several good ones on foul balls by A. Rogers, on the Resolute side; and on that of the Constellations, Slater made one good bound catch, and Waring and N. Smith two fly catches. The game was played in the most friendly spirit throughout, the Constellations bearing their signal defeat with commendable good humor. The decisions of the umpire were sound and thoroughly satisfactory. We give the full score below:

BATTING.

RESOLUTE.	H.L.	RUNS.	CONSTELATION.	H.L.	RUNS.
M Rogers, p	5	4	R Redfield, c f	2	2
A Rogers, c	2	5	H Thomas, l f	2	2
Allen, 3d b	4	3	Richardson, p	3	0
Bliss, 1st b	2	3	N Smith, 2d b	2	0
Storer, l f	3	3	Waring, 3d b	5	0
McCutcheon, s	2	3	G Thomas, 1st b	3	0
Stanton, c f	3	4	Lockwood, c	3	0
Weeder, 2d b	1	5	Slater, s s	2	1
Wilson, r f	2	4	J Smith, r f	2	1
Total	34		Total		6

RUNS MADE IN EACH INNINGS.

	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th	
Resolute	8	5	9	2	0	8	1	1		—34
Constellation	1	0	0	0	0	1	1	3		— 6

Passed balls—Lockwood, 1; A Rogers, 1; J Smith, 2.
Home runs—Wilson, 1; J Smith, 1.
Struck out—Richardson, 3; Stanton, 1.
Fly catches missed—Richardson, 1; Redfield, 1; N Smith, 2; Lockwood, 1; G Thomas, 3; A Rogers, 1; N Rogers, 1.
Bound catches missed—Thomas, 2; N Smith, 1; Weeder, 1; A Rogers, 1.
Put out at 1st base—Resolutes, 6 times; Constellation, 7 times.
Put out at home base—N Rogers, by Lockwood; Slater, by N. Rogers.
Fly catches made—Richardson, 1; Waring, 2; N Smith, 1; M Rogers, 2; Allen, 2; Bliss, 1; Weeder, 1; A Rogers, 2.
Time of game—Three hours and twenty-five minutes.
Put out on foul balls—Resolutes, twice; Constellation, 5 times.
Umpire—W[illegible]n, of the Eckford club.

GOTHAM VS HARLEM.—[illegible] game between these clubs, played at Hoboken, Oct. 14th.

BATTING.

GOTHAM.	H.L.	RUNS.	HARLEM.	H.L.	RUNS.
Burtis, c f	4	2	Hudson, c	2	2
Thorn, p	2	3	Estes, 2d b	1	3
Squires, s s	2	4	Graff, s s	3	1
Vancott, 2d b	1	3	Colgate, 3d b	3	0
Vincellette, c	3	1	Marsh, 1st b	4	0
McKever, 3d b	4	1	Thompson, p	4	0
McGraw, 1st b	3	2	Kettleman, l f	2	2
Roe, r f	3	1	Page, c f	3	0
Turner, l f	2	2	Kingsland, r f	2	2
Total	19		Total		10

RUNS MADE IN EACH INNINGS.

	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th	
Gotham	5	0	1	1	4	1	5	2		—19
Harlem	0	0	0	1	5	0	3	1		—10

Umpire—Harris, of the Mutual.

MONITOR VS MONTAUK.—A match was played by these two junior clubs, on Thursday, October 9th, 1862, resulting in the defeat of the Montauk, by a score of 26 to 7. The playing on both sides was highly creditable. The following is the score:—

BATTING.

MONITOR.	H.L.	RUNS.	MONTAUK.	H.L.	RUNS.
Barnwell, p	3	3	Lofoneir, p	1	2
Welsh, c	4	2	Sullivan, c	4	0
King, 1st b	3	3	Pike, 1st b	3	0
D Kelly, 2d b	1	4	Collins, 2d b	3	1
Horton, 3d b	2	3	Commorford, 3d b	1	1
Conlan, s s	2	3	McCusky, s s	2	1
Coster, r f	2	2	Cavanagh, r f	2	1
Mulligan, c f	1	4	Livingston, c f	3	0
J Kelly, l f	3	2	Nolan, l f	2	1
Total	26		Total		7

Umpire—Mr. Lauterbach, of the Perry club.
Scorer—T. A. McCabe.

EXCELSIOR VS. UNION.—These clubs played their return game at Brooklyn, October 14th, and the Excelsiors won by a score of 13 to 9 in six innings. Neither club had its strength, each having three of their regular first nine players absent, the Unions being especially short handed, Gaynor, Bassford, and Pinckney being the absentees; besides which, Hannegan was not in condition for play, and retired from his usually arduous position of pitcher to short field, at the close of the first innings. Creighton did not pitch in the first five innings of the Excelsior side, Brainard taking his place and doing exceedingly well. The feature of the play of the Excelsior nine, was the splendid batting of Creighton and Brainard, who together scored more than half of the runs made in the match, Creighton getting four and no outs, and Brainard getting three with but one out, Creighton making his 2d base on every hit he made, and Brainard his 3d twice. On the Union side the substitutes played remarkably well, Albro fielding capitally at 3d base, and Van Horn at right field, F. Durell doing good service as pitcher in the last two innings. In the first four innings of the Excelsiors they scored 12 runs, 3 each innings, but in the 5th they drew a blank from the good fly catches made by Hyatt, Abrams and Durell, and on the 6th, after Creighton had secured his run, the three hands were put out on tips well taken by Nicholson. In the 6th innings of the Unions, they also went out on tips, finely taken by Masten off Creighton's swift pitching. The Excelsiors missed Leggett, and the Unions felt the absence of Pinckney, considerably, nothing going on right, apparently, when these two able generals are absent from their posts. At the close of the game the Excelsiors entertained their guests in their usual hospitable manner. Mr. Johnson discharged the duties of umpire to the satisfaction of both parties.

BATTING.

EXCELSIOR.	H.	L.	RUNS.	UNION.	H.	L.	RUNS.
Creighton, 2d b	0		4	Durell, 1st b	3		1
Brainard, p	1		3	Nicholson, 2d b	2		2
Masten, c	3		0	Abrams, c	3		0
H Brainard, 3d b	3		1	Hyatt, s s	2		1
Flanly, s s	3		1	Hannegan, p	1		2
Russell, 1st b	2		1	Collins, c f	2		1
Young, r f	1		2	Albro, 3d b	2		1
McKenzie, l f	2		1	VanHorn, r f	2		0
Cook, c f	3		0	F Durrell, l f	1		1
Total	13			Total			9

RUNS MADE IN EACH INNINGS.

	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th	
Excelsior	3	3	3	3	0	1	.	.	.	—13
Union	1	1	2	0	4	1	.	.	.	— 9

Passed balls—Abrams, 2; Nicholson, 4; Masters, 6; Russell, 4.
Struck out—VanHorn, 2; Albro, 1.
Fly catches missed—Abrams, 1; Hannegan, 1; Masten, 1; Creighton, 1.
Put out at first base—Excelsiors, 4 times; Unions, 3 times.
Bound catches missed—Brainard, 1; McKenzie, 1.
Left on bases—Abrams, 1; Hannegan, 1; Masten, 2; Creighton, 1.
Put out at home base—Collins, by Brainard; Cook, by Nicholson.
Fly catches made—A Brainard, 1; H. Brainard, 1; Masten, 3; McKenzie, 1; Abrams, 3; Durell, 2; Hanegan, 1; Collins, 1; Hyatt, 1; Nicholson, 1.
Time of game—Two hours.
Put out on foul balls—Excelsiors, 7 times; Unions, 6 times.
Umpire—P Johnson, of Charter Oak.

DRAMATIC AND OTHER SKETCHES.

NEW SERIES.—NUMBER TWENTY-NINE.

WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY COL. T. ALLSTON BROWN.

MRS. AUGUSTA PAGE.

Made her *debut* in New York, July 2d, 1862, at the Olympic Theatre, (formerly Wallack's old Theatre,) as Juliet, in "Romeo and Juliet." The dramatic critic of the *Courier* thus criticises this lady's performance. Not having witnessed the *debutante's* effort we are obliged to quote, as follows:—

"The Juliet of the evening embraced in her single personation, faults enough to entirely damn—pardon the oath, I mean it in its theatrical sense—a dozen better actresses than herself, yet betrayed specialities of talent of which many leaders in that profession she appears to fancy she is cut out by nature for, might be proud to possess.

"She is a blonde—the reign of the blondes has set in in good earnest I imagine, in the dramatic world! and like the last *debutante* at the Academy, was once younger than she is now.

"She was likewise much handsomer, I should think; but Time, which has robbed her of something, has yet forgotten to steal from her one of the most expressive faces, and the brightest pair of eyes that have flashed a mad passion or wild deviltry from behind the footlights in a very long while. The flight of years has not robbed her either, of a certain grace of manner, when she is in repose, which, however, she loses the moment she attempts to walk the stage. Her steps then assume that waddle common to tall people who try to mince their walk, and which is a sort of undecided run.

"Mrs. Page, it is likely, is every bit a lady in her own drawing-room, but on the stage her actions and manner are entirely devoid of the lady-like characteristics of ease and repose. Nothing of this must be charged to stage fright or lack of confidence in herself, however, for I never witnessed a *debut* characterized by less of the one and more of the other.

"She seems to imagine that bustle, bustle, is the chief beauty of acting. If this were the case indeed, her personation of last Wednesday would have been a most beautiful one.

"She does not seem to have, to be very plain, the slightest idea of the expression proper to the words she may be uttering. At any rate this was plainly evident in her Juliet. Neither does she appear to have the least idea about the character of the love-sick *jeune* Capulet itself.

"It is very painful listening to her voice, too. It is fearfully tremulous, has no evenness, and is never quieted. To be very figurative, the passage of her words through her throat is very like a little boat rolling and leaping over great waves.

"As painful as the latter may be to the sight, so is the former to the ear. There is not the least modulation in her tones, and in the same loud voice in which she utters defiance, threat or passion, she expresses the tenderer emotions of love and content. This is one of the most grievous errors of her style, if her very raw manner of acting may be called 'style' at all.

"What she might be able to do with able and earnest advisers it would be impossible to tell. The experience of last Wednesday evening falls far below a realization of whatever promise her *debut* as a reader, ten months ago, may have given, and defies all calculation as to her future under any circumstances.

"One thing is very certain, and that is, she has not the least idea of what acting is now."

JOHN BRAHAM.

Born in London, June 20th, 1774, of parents of the Hebrew persuasion. At a very early age he was confided, already an orphan, to the care of Leoni, an Italian singer of celebrity; and made his *debut* as a public singer before he had attained his eleventh year, at the old Royalty Theatre, Wellclose square, London, under the management of Jack Palmer, when, from the quality and compass of his voice, he was enabled to sing several *bravura* songs that he had written for Madame Mara. When he lost his boyish voice, his future prospects appeared doubtful, but he found a generous patron in Mr. Abraham Goldsmith, and became a professor of the piano.

He was the cotemporary of Storace, Mara, Billington, Crouch, and Banti; the extinguisher of Richard Kelly, and the rival of Incledon, Harrison, and Viganoril. Wit, repartee, and anecdotes were never wanted when he was present. The annals of the green-room might record numberless instances of his kindness to the younger members of the profession.

Made his first appearance in America, at a concert given at the Tabernacle, New York, in November, 1840; made his first appearance on the stage, at the Park Theatre, as a "star," as Harry Bertram, in "Guy Mannering." He soon after returned to England, and died in London, February 17th, 1856.

While his success as a vocalist was without precedent, Mr. Braham was also renowned as a compeser. Not only did he write several of the most popular songs, but he composed a tolerably long list of entire operas, as they were called in their time. The only vocation which Mr. Braham tried without success was that of manager. The St. James' Theatre, London, which he built as an Opera House, and which was first opened in 1836, never satisfactorily answered the purpose for which it was originally intended. In private life Mr. Braham was generally respected.

AUGUSTUS BRAHAM.

Son of John Braham; born in London; made his first appearance in America, at the first concert given by Catherine Hayes, at Tripler (afterwards Metropolitan) Hall, in 1850.

ROBERT NICHOLAS CHARLES BOCHSA.

Born at Montmedi, in the department of the Meuse, France, in 1789. His first appearance in public was at the age of seven years, when he performed a concerto on the piano. He was appointed by the First Napoleon, harpist to his private concerts, and composed for the Opera Comique "L' Heritier de Paimpalo."

In 1814, after the restoration of the Bourbons, he composed "Les Heritiers Michaux." He afterwards composed "La Lettre de Change," and several other comic operas. In 1817 Bochsa went to London, where, a few years after, he became director of the oratorios, and a life governor of the Royal Academy of Music, professor of the harp, and secretary to the musical department of the same institution. He annually composed an average of eighteen or twenty pieces for the harp.

Bochsa came to the United States with Madame Anna Bishop, in 1847; made his first appearance at a concert given by Madame Bishop, at the Musical Fund Hall, Philadelphia, Dec. 14, 1847.

Died in Australia, January 7, 1856, while traveling with Madame Bishop.

MD'LLE ELISE BISCACCIANTI.

Born in Boston, Mass.; maiden name Ostrinelli; made her first appearance on the American stage in February, 1848, at the Astor Place Opera House, New York. Made her first appearance in Philadelphia, March 1st, 1848, at the Chestnut Street Theatre, as Lucia in "Lucia di Lamermoor." Biscaccianti is one of the finest actresses on the stage, and she sings divinely.

THE AL-MA-KAN-TUR CIRCLE; containing Facts and New Discoveries, never before offered to the public. Being of the greatest importance to Married and Single Persons of both Sexes. Sent post paid for 25 cents, by J. N. COX, 29-1t* 84 Nassau street, New York.

WHISPERS TO A BRIDE, or, Matrimonial Handbook. Contains valuable and important information for the newly married and those about to marry. Sent, post paid, for 25 cents, by J. N. COX, 84 Nassau street, N. Y. 29-1t*

PEDESTRIANISM.

FOOT RACING IN CANADA.—A number of foot races took place in Quebec, Lower Canada, last week, a report of which we find in the *Chronicle* of that city. The races, which had several times been postponed on account of the weather, took place on the St. Charles Course, and was witnessed by some 2,000 spectators. The first race was a dash of 300 yards, for a purse of $10. The following were the entries:—Sergeant Atkinson, 4th battalion, 60th Rifles, James Johnston, J. McCabe, M. Hobson, and A. Normand. After two false starts the "fast" men got off together in excellent style—McCabe leading; and Atkinson and Hobson being good seconds. At the close, Hobson pushed hard upon the Sergeant, but the latter kept right on, and preserved his place in the race. McCabe came in winner, closely followed by Atkinson; Hobson third and Johnston fourth. The other, Normand, "gave out" on the first hundred yards. During the interval between the first and second races, a purse of $6 was gotten up, to be run for by boys under five feet in height. Eleven juveniles started, and the running, considering their years, was really excellent. This purse, which was for a half-mile race, was won by Paul Dauphine, son of a Lorette "brave." Richard Ryan came in second, and gave a pretty good account of himself. The second was a race of one mile, for $20. The entries were Francois Laramie, a Caughnawaga Indian; J. McCabe, and J. Collier, 60th Rifles. There was a fair start, McCabe leading off for about 150 yards. The Indian then thought it time to show muscle, and accordingly shot ahead. On the first quarter Collier brushed up and got ahead of McCabe; the latter, however, vindicated his reputation, and passed him in the next hundred yards, and soon closed up on Laramie, and passed him—Collier during this time losing ground. At the third quarter Laramie again had the lead. McCabe pressed him close, and closed up in excellent style, but he had lost too much, and the representative of Caughnawaga came in winner by about three yards. There was a prevalent opinion after the race—which was borne out by subsequent events—that Laramie did not show his full capacity for running, in this race. The third was a two mile race, for $20. There were two entries—Sergeant Atkinson, 60th, and F. Laramie, the winner of the second race. After a good start the Indian took a lead of about two yards, which he preserved for the first half-mile. He then began to display, for, after looking over his shoulder towards the third quarter, he sprang out, and added about six yards to his distance. This, however, went on increasing until, at a mile and a quarter, he was 45 yards ahead; and at 1¼ miles he had distanced his competitor by 150 yards. At this point he sprang and danced about, giving the spectators some idea of his gymnastic powers, during a space of about 15 seconds. The Sergeant closing up on him, he again got on a full head of steam, and kept a long distance ahead easily. Coming in winner, he bounded over a barrier, at the winning post, with the agility of red deer. The Sergeant, however, deserved and obtained from the spectators a high opinion of his pluck in alone venturing to compete with such an active opponent. The fourth race was for half a mile, over 8 hurdles, 3 feet 6 inches, for a purse of $10. The entries were—Sergeant Clark, 17th Regiment, Francois Laramie, J. McCabe, R. McGuckin, 4th battalion 60th Rifles, and J. Green, also 60th. The start for this race was not so good as the others. The Sergeant and McCabe took the lead at the outset, but the Indian passed about the first hurdle—all taking their leaps clear and well. At the second and third hurdles Laramie still led. At the fourth, McCabe and Green pushed up, the latter heading the former at the fifth hurdle. At the sixth, seventh and eighth, the Indian still kept his lead; McCabe by this time, however, had made up well, and endeavored to close upon Laramie, but the latter had got too far ahead, and he came in winner; McCabe second, and Green a good third, McGuckin fourth, and the Sergeant last.

A correspondent of the CLIPPER says that McCabe played the "double." He is said to have been in with the Indian, but denied all knowledge of him. He can beat the Indian a half mile or mile, but lost the race for about $60. If true, it is a very small piece of business.

FOOT RACE AT PITTSBURGH, PA.—On the 15th ult., a race of one mile took place at Oakland Park, Pittsburgh, between Frank Harper and Mike Donovan, for a purse of $50. Harper has been before the public for some time, and is well known in that vicinity as a "ped" of no mean pretensions, while his opponent is almost comparatively unknown in Pittsburgh, and unless he can do better than he did on the 15th, he is destined to remain so, at least as a runner. The betting, which was very limited, was all in favor of Harper, the friends of Donovan being afraid to invest. At about 4 o'clock both men toed the scratch, when a good start was effected, Donovan taking the lead, which he held to the quarter pole. Here Harper came up with him, and for a time they kept close together; but gradually Harper commenced to leave him in his wake, and in passing the half mile pole he was leading by about ten yards. From here he had it all his own way, for Donovan could not come near him, and he passed the judge's stand some twenty or thirty yards ahead, in 5:35. This bad time is attributed to Frank not being "pushed," combined with the bad condition of the track.

"THE ACTRESS," thirteen beautiful illustrations, 191 double columns, 50c.; "Imogene Hartland, the Star of the Circus," 50c.; "Belle of the Bowery," 25c.; "Boxing Made Easy," 13c.; "Yale College Scrapes; or How the B'hoys go it at New Haven," 25c.; "Courtship Made Easy," 13c.; "Kate Vaugh," by Day, 10c.; "Parlor Theatricals," 75c.; "Ladies Love Oracle," 25c.; "Rarey's Horse Taming," 12c.; "Gamblers' Tricks with Cards Explained, by J. H. Green," 25c.; "Fortune Teller," 25c.; "Courtship of Chevalier Sly-Fox Wyckoff," showing his heart-rending, astounding, and most wonderful love adventures with Fanny Ellsler and Miss Gambol, 200 engravings, 25c.; "Caroline Tracy," 25c.; "The Orphan Seamstress," 25c.; "The Loves of Paris," 27 eng's, 50c.; "First False Step," 50c.; "Life in London," $1; "Fast Life," 25c.; "Allen Sinclair, or a Lover's Adventure," 25c.; "Mysteries of San Francisco," 50c.; "The Opera Dancer," 50c.; "Ellen Percy, or the Memoirs of an Actress," 50c.; "The Ballet Girl," 25c.; "Clifford and the Actress," 50c. Sent FREE by mail, on receipt of annexed prices, by CHAS. HENRY DAY, 28-2t New Haven, Conn.

FOR SALE.—A WHEEL, 28 inches in diameter, made of the best materials—new. Can be had with one or two Centres. For particulars address J. WOODRUFF, 28-2t* Station D, Post Office, Bible House, N. Y. City.

JUST PUBLISHED—Price 6 cents—A New Edition of CULVERWELL'S celebrated Lecture on the Errors of Youth; their Consequences, Treatment and Cure. Mailed, post-paid, on receipt of price. Also, "Culverwell's Green Book, on Single and Married Life." Price 25 cents. Address 9-6m* CH. KLINE & Co., 127 Bowery, N. Y., Post box 4586.

"RICH, RARE, AND RACY," says the "Five Cent Monthly," of "KATE VAUGH," the SENSATION Novelette, by Chas. Henry Day. Single copies 10 cents; 10 for 70 cents.
"JULIETTE MOORE; or Passion and Reality;" by Willie Ware, the Author and Actor, known to burlesque as, "Sweet William," "Wooden Ware," etc. Single copies 15 cents; 10 for $1.20.
Either of above FREE by mail on receipt of price, by DAY, The Author-Publisher, New Haven, Conn. 21-3m

A STEREOSCOPE, and 12 Fancy Colored Views, sent free, by mail, for 30 cents. Address 23-3m* FRED PARSELLS & BRO., Box 2085 P. O., N. Y. City.

Send for a Priced List of the Goods you may want from this city. Address FRED. PARSELLS & BRO., 23-3m* Box 2085 P. O., N. Y. City.

THE BOOK OF NATURE—Containing Important and Interesting Information for Married People, or those who think of getting Married. By James Ashton, M.D. Price 50 cts.—or 60 cents if sealed and letter postage paid on it. Address 24-4t* J. P., Box 2236, P. O., N. Y. City.

TO FANCIERS OF THE GAME FOWL and POULTRY BREEDERS GENERALLY.—I have now on hand for sale about thirty pairs of two year old cocks and hens, some of which are very large; and about one hundred and fifty pairs of early March chickens, stags and pullets, with fifty pairs raised from my celebrated blue-red Berkley cock and Derby and Sefton hens. I have also a few Irish greys.
The whole have been raised from my imported stock, consisting of Seftons, Derby's, Paulets, and Berkleys, and are guaranteed to be game and second to none in America.
JNO. R. ASHFORD, 607 Callowhill st.
Philadelphia, Oct. 6, 1862. 26-3t

SEND FOR A MAMMOTH PACKAGE, containing Four Fancy Articles; price 25 cents. Also, Rubber Goods for Gentlemen's use. Address J. H. FARRELL, 15 Ann street, near Broadway, N. Y. 26-tf

BOOKS ON LOVE, AS USUAL.—Catalogues sent free. No fraud practised. JOHN ATCHISON, 23-3m* 93 Duane street, New York.

GAME FOWLS—A choice lot of Clippers, Derbies Counterfeits, White Hackles, Sergeants, and Irish, for sale cheap. Address with stamp, H. A. LEGGETT, Saratoga Springs, N. Y. 27-3t*

M. NELSON,
Manufacturer and Dealer in
PLAYING CARDS,
And all articles used in
GAMES OF AMUSEMENT AND CHANCE.
421 Broadway, New York. 27-

BOYS and GALS, Ahoy! Send 15 cts. for the gayest things out. Address FRANK GILBERT, Cambridge, Mass.

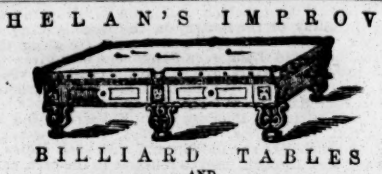
FANCY PIGEONS, Bantams, Muscova Ducks, &c., for sale. Address Box 2600, P. O., Boston, Mass. 29-4t

GOURAUD'S LIBRARY OF ROMANCE.
HELEN OF TROY—CANTO XLIV.

In the interim, Howard, who had yearned
Like a lone turtle for its absent mate,
His business settled, instantly returned
By steamer to our heroine's native State;
But bitter was his anguish when he learned
From Mrs. Woodward, Helen's cruel fate,
And that she had left Troy!—"but whither gone
She knew no better than the babe unborn."

It would be considered a "cruel fate" for a lady to have the beauty of her skin defaced by tan, freckles, sunburn, sallowness, pustules, ringworm, rashes, redness, roughness, blotches, &c., were it not so universally known that GOURAUD'S miraculous ITALIAN MEDICATED SOAP is a positive remedy for all these evils, and more, it will make the darkest and roughest skin beautifully white, clear, smooth, soft and transparent; and its healing virtues are such that it instantly allays the pains arising from chapped, chafed, rough and tender flesh of infants, and therefore it is as valuable for the nusery as for the toilet. GOURAUD'S HAIR RESTORATIVE is a positive remedy for baldness, besides making wiry hair splendidly soft and glossy. GOURAUD'S LIQUID ROUGE is a beautiful permanent stain for pale cheeks and lips, defying detection, and positively immoveable, except by washing with soap and water. GOURAUD'S Instantaneous LIQUID HAIR DYE is warranted not to stain the skin. GOURAUD'S LILY WHITE is the only article ladies should use for sallow and rough skins.
BEWARE OF COUNTERFEITS.
The genuine preparations and cosmetics of DR. FELIX GOURAUD can only be had genuine at his Depot, 453 Broadway, late at 67 Walker street.
Agents—Callendar & Co., Third and Walnut streets, Philadelphia; J. B. Bates, 129 Washington street, Boston; Bliss, Springfield, &c.

PHELAN'S IMPROVED



BILLIARD TABLES
AND
COMBINATION CUSHIONS.
Protected by Letters Patent dated Feb. 19, 1856; Oct. 28, 1856. Dec. 8, 1857; Jan. 12, 1858; Nov. 16, 1858; March 29, 1859; and September 29, 1860.
The recent improvements in these Tables make them unsurpassed in the world. They are now offered to scientific Billiard players as combining speed with truth never before obtained in any Billiard table. Also,
PHELAN'S NEW BOOK—"The Game of Billiards," 4th edition, enlarged, revised, illustrated with additional diagrams and a portrait on steel of the author. Price, one dollar, elegantly bound, sent by mail, postage free, on receipt of price.
Address, PHELAN & COLLENDER,
1 63, 65, 67, and 69 Crosby stree

GREAT BOOKS!!
NEW BOOKS! NEW BOOKS!!
DON'T FAIL TO SEND FOR A CATALOGUE.
OUR NEW CATALOGUE NOW READY.
SENT FREE—POSTAGE PAID—ON APPLICATION.
THE OLD ESTABLISHED AND ONLY RELIABLE BOOK,
AND SPORTING GOODS AGENCY,
Where orders are promptly and faithfully executed,
Address, THOMAS ORMSBY, Marble Buildings,
1 86 Nassau Street, New York.

NOW SELLING UPWARDS OF 1000 COPIES PER WEEK.
PATHOLOGY
OF THE
REPRODUCTIVE ORGANS,
BY
RUSSELL T. TRALL, M.D.
THE
SEXUAL ORGANISM.
BY
JAMES C. JACKSON, M. D.

"The treatises in this volume are upon subjects of the utmost importance in a physiological point of view. These subjects are handled in an able manner. The authors are medical men of large experience; and the advice which they give is sound, and applicable alike to the guidance of parents and to the benefit of the young. A perusal of the work will do much to secure healthy mental and bodily functions; while to suffering humanity, it offers judicious advice, which may save many from complicating their sufferings by resorting to quack doctors and empirical treatment."—Boston Journal.
"Should be read by all old enough to understand it."—Water Cure Journal.
"It will be the source of much good; being prepared with care, and from abundant knowledge."—Boston Traveller,
"It is a book for the times, and should be in every family."—World's Crisis, Boston.
"An honest effort to diffuse useful information. Most popular works on this subject are the reverse of this, and are mere advertisements of quacks."—Plymouth Rock.
"A valuable addition to medical literature."—Boston True Flag.
"A valuable book for the afflicted, and for all who would not be. Its counsels are of great importance to all."—Boston Congregationalist.
"Contains practical information that should be known and acted upon by parents and children, the married and single. The chapters devoted to children and their management ought to be read by every mother."—Nunda, (N. Y.) News.
"That this is a suggestive volume must be admitted, we think, by either a professional or non-professional reader. Engaged, as we are, in advocating a general reform of our social habits and opportunities for physical improvement, we hail with delight any suggestive influences that may be brought to bear upon our favorite line of action, come from what quarter it may. We therefore take great pleasure in recommending the above volume to a fair and candid consideration among all classes. Every chapter is valuable, and all the subjects of those chapters are well chosen. Boston is 'great in all good works.'"—N. Y. Clipper.
Price THREE DOLLARS. Sent to any address. Send orders to the publisher, B. LEVERETT EMERSON,
129 Washington street, Boston, Mass.
For sale in New York by O. S. FELT, 36 Walker street, and by SINCLAIR TOUSEY, 121 Nassau street.
☞ UNLIKE ANY OTHER BOOK, this will teach the reader how to prevent, and permanently CURE, EVERY FORM of sexual disease and derangement, without feeing or consulting any doctor whatever. No other medical book has ever received such commendations from the Press. GET THE BEST. 15-

BOOKS! BOOKS!! BOOKS!!!
SPORTING ARTICLES, CARDS AND PRINTS,
J. H. FARRELL, Bookseller, 15 Ann street, N. Y.
Books of every variety, either Foreign or Domestic, furnished on application. Parties desiring books of any description, by sending address, post paid, will receive immediate attention. All Books, Sporting and Fancy Articles you may see advertised, will be furnished to order. Catalogues sent on application. Address, J. H. FARRELL, dealer in Books and Fancy Articles, No. 15 Ann street, New York. 26

HOW TO WIN AT CARDS.—Send your address and two red stamps to HOWARD M. GRAVES, New York City Post Office, and he will inform you of a SURE method of winning at ALL the various games. Try it, and get an answer by return mail. 19-3m*

WORDEN HOUSE,
CORNER OF BOWERY AND BAYARD STREETS, N. Y.
Guests can be accommodated with Rooms by the day or week, with or without board. GEO. P. WORDEN, Proprietor. 9-3m

JAMES GOODWIN, Commission Paper Dealer,
No. 110 JOHN STREET, near Cliff, New York.
News and Printing Paper manufactured to order at the shortest notice. 16-tf

"DO YOU WANT WHISKERS OR MOUSTACHES?"—In 1852 I first asked this question. It was answered by numerous people; and I ask if any of them ever knew my Onguent to fail in doing all I claimed for it; namely: that it would compel the Beard or Moustache to grow upon the smoothest face within six weeks from the first application. Like all successful inventors, I have had to contend with a host of imitators, some of whom even go so far as to copy my advertisements. However, truth is mighty, and will prevail; and you, my beardless friends, will find that my Onguent is the only thing that will really force the Beard to grow, and will neither stain or injure the skin. I send it to any part of the country, free of postage, for $1. [19-1t*] R. G. GRAHAM, No. 109 Nassau street, N. Y.

XLNT.—Reduction in Price. Our Famous Bijou Fancy Package, with "additional attractions," containing Sketches, Songs, Jokes, Toasts, FIVE BOOK CIRCULARS and a COLORED ENGRAVING, sent to any address on receipt of 12 Cents. NO HUMBUG. EDGAR, MORPHY & CO., 29-4t 81 Nassau Street, New York.

M. T. TYLER, PRINTER, 44 ANN ST., 4th Floor.